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THE AMERICAN.

Vol. I. No. 1.

SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 11, 1887.

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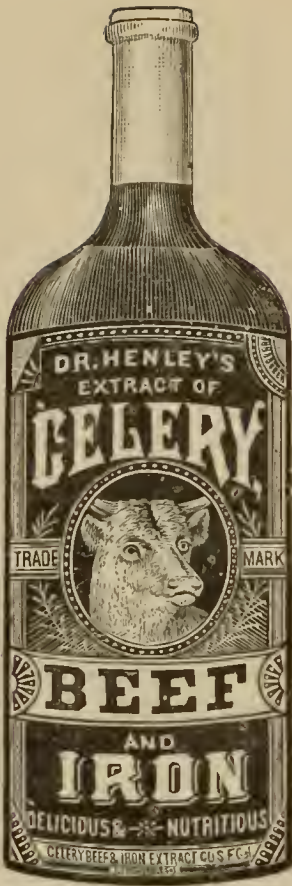
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NORTHERN DIVISION

Southern Pacific COMPANY. TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P. Cemetery and San Mateo	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.		6.30 A.
8.30 A.		* 8.00 A.
10.30 A.		9.03 A.
* 3.30 P.San Mateo, Redwood and.....	*10.02 A.
* 4.30 P.Menlo Park.....	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.		† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.		6.40 P.
†11.45 P.		† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.		9.03 A.
10.30 A.Santa Clara, San Jose and.....	*10.32 A.
* 3.30 P.Principal Way Stations.....	4.36 P.
4.30 P.		6.40 P.
4.30 P.Almaden and Way Stations.....	9.03 A.
8.30 A.Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.Salinas, and Monterey.....	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A.	Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion.).....	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A.		*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P. Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.Watsonville, Aptos, Soquel....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.(Capitola), and Santa Cruz....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton (San Luis Obispo), & Way Stations	6.40 P.

A.—Morning. P.—Afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Theatre train, Saturdays only.

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SOUTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains leave Station, foot of Market Street, south side, at
4.00 A. M., every Sunday, Hunters' train for SAN JOSE stopping at all way stations.
8.30 A. M., daily, for Alvarado, Newark, Centreville, Alviso, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, Wright's, Glenwood, Felton, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all Way Stations.
2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centreville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.
4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.
\$5 Excursions to SANTA CRUZ and BOULDER CREEK, and \$2.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return on MONDAY inclusive.
\$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.
8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.
8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.
All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.

26.00, 26.30, 27.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45, 11.15 P. M.
From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—25.30, 26.00, 26.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45, 11.15, P. M.
From High Street, Alameda.—25.16, 25.46, 26.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.31, 11.31 P. M.
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SAUCELITO—SAN RAFAEL—SAN QUENTIN, via NORTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE.

Commencing Sunday, April 3d, 1887, and until further notice, boats and trains will run as follows:
From SAN FRANCISCO for SAUCELITO and SAN RAFAEL (week days)—7.30, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.50, 6.10 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M.
From SAN RAFAEL for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.15, 7.45, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.55 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 6.25.
From SAUCELITO for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.45, 8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A. M., 2.30, 4.05, 5.30 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.40, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.10, 4.10, 5.40, 7.30, P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 7.00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.

1.45 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) from San Francisco for Ingram's and intermediate stations. Returning, leaves Ingram's at 6.45 A. M., arrives at San Francisco at 12.15 P. M.
8.00 A. M., (Sundays only), Excursion Train from San Francisco for Fairfax, Camp Taylor, Point Reyes, Tomales, Duncan Mills, Ingram's, and intermediate stations. Returning, arrives in San Francisco at 8.00 P. M.

EXCURSION RATES.

Thirty-Day Excursion—Round-trip Tickets, to all stations north of San Anselmo, at twenty-five per cent. reduction from single tariff rate.
Friday to Monday Excursion—Round-trip Tickets sold on Fridays, Saturdays, and Sundays, good to return following Monday: Camp Taylor, \$1.75; Point Reyes, \$2.00; Tomales, \$2.25; Howards, \$3.50; Ingram's, \$4.00.
Sunday Excursion—Round-trip Tickets, good on Sundays only: Camp Taylor, \$1.50; Point Reyes, \$1.75; Tomales, \$2.00; Ingram's, \$3.00.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

Stages leave Ingram's daily (except Mondays) for Stewart's Point, Gualala, Point Arena, Cuddy's Cove, Navarro, Mendocino City, and all points on the North Coast.

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"THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE."

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL, 10, 1887, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market street Wharf, as follows:

Leave San Francisco.		DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10:40 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.		6:10 P. M.	10:55 A. M.
5:00 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stations	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:30 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guerneville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

The train leaving San Francisco at 5:00 P. M. and arriving back at 10:55 A. M. on week days, stops only at San Rafael and points south, and Novato, Petaluma, Penn's Grove and Santa Rosa.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for White Sulphur Springs, Sebastopol and Mark West Springs; at Guerneville for Ingrams; at Clairville for Skaggs Springs, and at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Bartlett Springs, Ukiah, Vichy Springs, Navarro Ridge, Mendocino City and Geysers.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.75; to Santa Rosa, \$3.00; to Healdsburg, \$4.00; to Cloverdale, \$5.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday, only, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.00; to Healdsburg, \$3.00; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Guerneville, \$3.00.

From San Francisco to Point Tiburon and San Rafael—Week days: 7:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M., 6:15 P. M. Sundays: 8:00 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 10:45 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5.30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

On Saturdays an extra trip will be made, leaving San Francisco at 1:15 P. M.

H. C. WHITING, Superintendent.

PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
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SONOMA VALLEY RAILROAD.

STEAMER JAMES M. DONAHUE SLEAVES San Francisco and connects with trains at Sound Landing as follows:

4.30 P. M., daily (Sundays excepted), from Washington street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 9:00 A. M.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

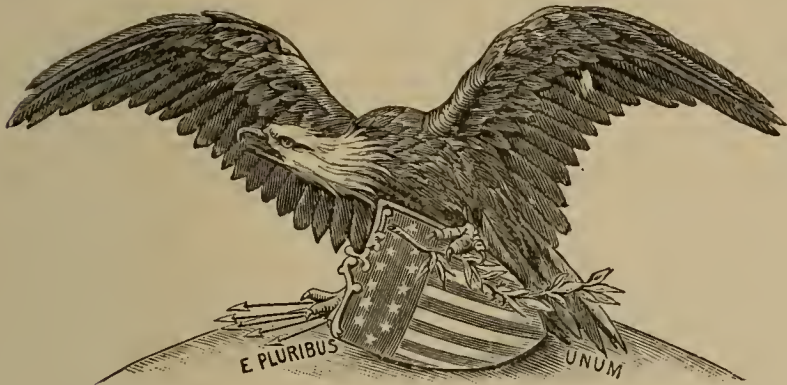
8.15 A. M. (Sundays only), from Washington-street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 7 P. M. Round trip tickets to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

H. C. WHITING, Superintendent.

PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
Ticket offices at Ferry and 222 Montgomery and 2 New Montgomery street.

THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1887.



THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to *The American*, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

With this issue, *THE AMERICAN* makes its bow to the public. We believe the time has come to establish in this city, a paper, which, while fair in its treatment of all subjects, whatever they may be, whether social, literary or political, shall take no uncertain stand upon the questions of the day; in short that there is a field in the state and upon the coast for a genuine American paper, and we hope to make *THE AMERICAN* such a one. Socially, we believe that wrongs against society are not righted by column after column of disgusting details; that the morals of a community are not benefitted by the parade of scandals in print; that the punishment of the individual through the disgrace of reeking disclosures in the newspaper, disgraces the paper so publishing it about as much as the individual against whom it is published, and that, however profitable it may be to extort blackmail under promise of withholding damaging facts, or to increase street sales and circulation by obscene sensationalism, that this is without the province of respectable journalism. In a literary way, we shall endeavor to have attractive articles each week, which though not rising to the dignity of the ponderous review, shall not descend to the trashy level of the story paper. Politically we believe that the time is ripe for a change, that people have become weary of boss rule, of rings and combinations, of the stealings of the ins, and the frantic efforts of the outs to get into power that they may also have a share in the plunder before it shall have all been wasted; that honest, municipal, state and federal government may be and should be maintained; that the inauguration of a system of public works, which would use up a portion of the surplus funds now in the treasury in permanent public improvements, would be a measure of economy; that our coasts and harbors should be so provided with means of defense that any danger from

foreign attack might be warded off; and that a navy which might cope with any power on earth should be constructed. We believe that unrestricted foreign immigration is a peril which threatens the very existence of the republic, and that while we recognize that many men of foreign birth are among the best and most prominent citizens of the community, ready at all times to meet every want with public spirit, and in case of necessity to put their shoulders to the wheel along with the native born, we cannot be blind to the fact that our criminal, pauper and insane element is recruited from our foreign population out of all proportion to the number here and that this number is constantly being increased by the system of deportation adopted by various European governments. We deem it unwise to further increase immigration under these circumstances, and that Congress should be called upon to pass stringent laws to prevent the coming of any alien race in large numbers. We believe this is a duty above all to our laboring population, and that American labor should be as fully protected from the competition of foreign labor as the manufacturer is from the competition of foreign goods; that a protective tariff against the products of labor abroad and not against that labor is one-sided. Let us have protection by all means. Let the New England cotton and woolen mills, and the Pennsylvania iron manufacturers be protected to the fullest extent necessary; but let California wines and fruits, and Louisiana sugar be as well protected, and let the man who lives by brain or muscle be freed from a competition of labor which means, that the fittest but not that the best shall survive. We believe also that the issues between the two great parties, Democratic and Republican, are dead; that both factions are incorrigibly corrupt, and that the hope of the nation is in a broad American party which shall include the best elements alike of our native-born and foreign population.

Returns from the school census of this city, just taken, show that out of a total school population of upwards of 70,000, considerably less than one-third are the children of native-born parents, while more than one-half are American-born of foreign parentage; and the number, of mixed native-born and foreign parentage almost equals that of the Americans of the second or farther remove. This shows an alarming degree of foreign preponderance, and while many of these American-born children of foreign parents will grow up to be American citizens in every respect, American in heart and thought, in customs and habit, as well as by the accident of birth, yet out of the number a large proportion must fail to assimilate, and will remain scarcely less foreign than the generation before them born without the country, retaining all the un-American methods and ideas of their fathers. San Francisco, from being a cosmopolitan city, has become a foreign one.

The man of dynamite, who wages secret war against Westminster Abbey, and for real or fancied grievance threatens England in her homes and public institutions, rather than seek redress on an honorable battlefield, the nihilist, socialist, communist, reeking with European plots and crimes, may come to our shores and become honorable and upright citizens, but the records show that they do not, and the chances of their becoming such are not in greater ratio than that of reformation from among the hardened criminals of our penitentiaries. For all practical purposes, transformation of the mentally and morally deformed is a myth—and the evil does not end here with their existence, for they beget on American soil, an offspring, who add to the viciousness inherited of their fathers, an intelligence of low cunning, a swaggering insolence which the latter did not possess. The Italian, born of an ancestry of beggars, which, through eight generations, has asked alms on the streets of Naples; the Belgian of the lower stratum, who makes a beast of burden of his wife or mother; the Scandinavian, who comes to Utah seeking wealth and a harem, are hardly fit subjects for American citizenship, with its rights and obligations. It is not to be expected that such recruits will enoble the American race or produce a type of people morally, mentally, or physically comparable to the descendants of Carolinian Huguenot, or New England Puritan, Virginian Cavalier, or Pennsylvanian Quaker.

Irish Home Rule has become almost as grave and dangerous a problem for the United States as it is to England. It dominates our politics. Each party in its grovelling for the Irish vote anxiously bids against the other which shall insert the strongest home rule plank in its platform. Our public men, both those in office and those eager to get in, make Ireland's cause their own. Allegiance to the green isle and not to this country has become patriotism. It is considered the proper thing for our mayors and our governors to preside at meetings which plot against a power with which we are at peace, rather than attend to affairs American. Our municipal, state and national needs are made subordinate to those of a petty portion of the British Empire which happens to be dissatisfied with itself and everything around it. Our daily papers are filled with glowing gush over Parnell and his manœuvres in parliament, to the exclusion of almost all other class of news. We have made the business of governing Ireland our own, and we have about lost the ability to rule ourselves. What with appeals for the Irish, the German, the Scandinavian vote, the necessity of reconciling this faction of the foreign element with political honor and place, that faction with the spoils and steals of office, and the other with promises drawn on the next election, payable without grace from the public funds, there is but little left of Americanism in state affairs. The time is come for Americans to assert themselves. Our political demagogues and mountebanks should be taught the lesson that the people of this country are interested in the welfare and good government of the United States above all other countries, and that we have but little concern as to the success of either party in a British parliament, or the quarrels of the nations and races on the European continent. Less home rule talk

and bluster, and a rigid enforcement of American law, the certain punishment of crime and the overthrow of bossism and corruption in politics, meet the demands of the American people.

Absentee landlordism is, no doubt, a grave evil, wherever it may occur, whether it be in Ireland or Congo, but it behooves Americans to guard against encroachments upon our public domain, to see that our lands are taken up by bona fide settlers and not given over to grasping corporations or individuals, to make sure that no system of landlordism shall become established here in our own country, rather than make the quixotic attempt of righting wrongs among an Irish tenantry.

Those who would make a knight-errant of Uncle Sam, sending him forth to redress the wrongs of the world by tilting his lance against foreign windmills, should learn that there are other windmills than the Irish to be encountered. Alsace has its grievance; so, too, has Egypt, Poland, and the Danish provinces seized by Prussia after the war of 1864. To gratify the wishes of those of our foreign friends who are citizens only at the polls, in all things else alien, would it not be well for our modern Don Quixote to ride against some of these giants? It might vary the monotony of things agreeably—even though Alsatian or Egyptian votes be few.

The annual spring raid of the Apaches from the San Carlos reservation is again announced by telegrams from Arizona. The government's policy of forbearance and forgiveness has cost the lives of many citizens of that territory. It seems strange that sentimentalism in the East toward the Indians should, at this day, with the full facts of Apache outrages and repeated outbreaks made public, be allowed to sway the policy at Washington, and thus prevent the removal from the limits of the territory of the three or four thousand miscreants who fatten on government rations during the winter, and set forth every spring, armed with government rifles and cartridges, for their periodical raids, plundering and murdering throughout a large section of Arizona, New Mexico, and the Mexican States of Chihuahua and Sonora. Were these deeds done by the Bashi-Bazouks in the Balkans, no doubt a cry of horror would go up from the length and breadth of the United States; but at home it is quite another question. We Americans, it seems, have more concern with the anti-semitic riots of the Russian cities, with the so-called Orange mobs in Belfast or Toronto, than with the needs of the territories, or the meting out of justice to those who break the laws, whether they be imported anarchists or native aborigines.

New York is to have a silver exchange, where bullion will be listed and manipulated after the manner of mining stocks. The mania for respectable gambling seems to have taken hold of the American people; an evolution in gaming has been going on for some time; and the series of progressions from the plebeian faro to the patrician methods of Wall street seems almost to compare in range with nature's transitions from the protoplasmic cell through the lower orders of life up to the vertebrata.

Dice, cards, book-making, stocks (railway and mining) bullion and finance. What next?

AMERICAN SENTIMENT.

The following extract, by permission of Hon. M. M. Estee, is taken from his address delivered at St. Helena, Decoration Day, and expresses in clear terms, the feelings of a majority of American citizens in regard to the coming of the hordes of immigrants now landing on our shores.

When the Union forces were victorious, we were gravely informed by the leading statesmen of Europe that a Republic could not change from the horrible results of internecine war without riot, rapine and final destruction of free institutions. That a million and a half of armed men, used to the camp and accustomed to war, could not be disbanded without destroying the very government they had been defending.

In this, however, they were disappointed. They did not know that the best American soldier in war was a law-abiding American citizen in peace. These sudden changes from peace to war, and from war to peace, showed the most marked and distinguishing characteristic of the American citizen. The world learned from this that we possessed the power to defend our country in war, and to safely direct it in peace.

These facts show the perfect discipline, the high intelligence, and the unselfish purposes of the soldiers of both armies. And what stamps the Rebellion as distinctively an American war is the fact that it developed no leader that, when the war ended, was not ready to lay down the sword and follow the pursuits of peace. And it proved another fact, that however much Americans were devoted to peaceful pursuits, yet when necessity demanded, they were readily transformed into soldiers.

There is no question but this Republic is strong enough to defend itself, or maintain the national honor on sea or land, in a war with any of the great nations of the earth. It is not in this direction that our future danger lies. We have nothing to fear from any armed invasion. What we have most to fear is the imperceptible invasion of the criminal, pauper and undesirable elements of Europe and Asia.

It is the large and unrestricted influx of those who are not good citizens at home, who most endanger our institutions when they come here. These people bring with them all their discontents and no patriotism. I do not mean the toilers of the world, but the complainers. They do not love the country they left; they are strangers to us and do not love our country. They come here, it is true, to better their condition, but in doing this they injure our condition, by displacing our people, native-born and adopted, and by breeding discontent among those who are satisfied with their lot in life.

The time is long past when America can afford to be an asylum for all men, good or bad. A due regard to our own laboring classes, and the effect of an unjust and unwise competition makes it necessary that some steps should be taken to limit the influx of a foreign element wholly unfit to make good, law-abiding citizens. I do not refer to those who by education or character are recognized as good men by their own people in their own country, but I do not believe that America should be a dumping-ground for the Nihilists, the paupers, the halt, the blind and the ignorant of all lands. And of all men who should take the lead in correcting this great and increasing evil, the members of the Grand Army of the Republic and the boys in gray are the ones.

Our public lands are well-nigh exhausted. The best avenues for labor are filled. Our population from natural causes alone is increasing a million a year. Here all men can be producers. We have no large standing army to deplete the working population. Our soil is new and productive now, but is every year becoming old and less productive. Our mines of gold and silver are being worked out, slowly, it is true, but surely. If the population in-

creases at its present ratio for the next twenty-five years as it has for the past twenty-five years, and the public land is absorbed in the future as it has been in the past, there will not be left one acre of good public land at the end of that time.

The result which must flow from the existence of these facts should demand the serious reflection of every man, native-born or adopted, who has a home in this fair land.

Let me assure you this is not said to inspire opposition to foreigners coming here, nor, indeed, to close the ports of our country against them, but we should prohibit those from coming who will be a burden to our people, or who will imperil our form of government.

The common instincts of self-preservation require this. Freedom does not mean lawlessness. All government means restraint. The protection of life and property is as necessary in a Republic as a Monarchy. In one instance it rests with the people. In the other it is but the exercise of hereditary power. Unless the people are capable of self-government there will be no government, and lawlessness will prevail.

It is thus an important matter that the American people shall be good people, that they shall improve and not retrograde, and that they shall possess both the intelligence and the patriotism to protect and defend this nation in any peril.

The importation of contract labor in any form is alike dangerous and unwise. Unthinking muscle is not what is wanted. Machinery does not think, but the man who directs it must think. Labor to be useful must be intelligent.

Let the strife then be to preserve the liberties which you and our fathers before you handed over to us. To do this each of us must try to worthily fill the small space in which his lot in life is cast, and thus by correct individual action mark out the future pathway of this great nation.

CLOSE THE GATES.

The evidence accumulates which shows an increasing tendency on the part of certain European nations to encourage an undesirable class of immigration to the United States. Cheap fares, rapid communication, laxity of vigilance on our part, coupled with that lingering sentiment which imposes upon us the obligation to open our doors to the world, are rapidly converting our shores into a dumping ground for all that is vile and degraded. We are now getting the idiots, the paupers, and the criminals of other communities in place of that nobler tide of immigration which came to us in the earlier years of the Republic.

Forty years ago the German, English or Irish immigrant who came over was of necessity a person of worth. Difficulties were to be encountered in getting here which required energy of purpose and courage to overcome. He had precisely the qualities necessary for taking a hand in the development of a new country. He was never a pauper, and he almost invariably became a good citizen.

With the organization of immigration associations and cheap transportation all this has changed. The scum of Europe may now come if it will, and that it does come is evidenced by the increase of crime, pauperism, anarchism, and all other unAmerican isms which begin to develop themselves in our larger centers of population. We have laws, it is true, for the control of this matter, but practically no good comes from them. They are not enforced. There is still broadcast in the land the heritage of that maudlin sentiment which would make us the asylum, the hospital, the Botany Bay for all humanity. This suicidal

sentiment stays the hands of the law, and keeps down the bars to an influx of people whose presence means danger to the Republic, because they have nothing in common with it, and can never be assimilated with the body of our people. It is time that the public mind freed itself from its lethargy concerning the dangers involved in a system of unrestricted immigration. At the present time there are signs in the East of such awakening. In the West the revolution of sentiment is more marked, owing to the presence of obnoxious hordes of indigestible Mongolians. So patent and clear are these dangers to intelligent men that the hesitation and reluctance of the government to grapple vigorously with the problem seems unpardonable, if not criminal. We want a clean-cut issue in the matter with no temporizing. America for Americans and those who, in good faith, propose to become Americans. Every ship bringing any other class should at once have its prow turned oceanward, and sent back to the port from which it came. Nor should we be satisfied with the mild declaration of Secretary Bayard that "assisted immigration" to this country will be looked upon as an "unfriendly act." We want a little more vigor in our foreign department. We want to back up a Secretary who has the courage to decide what acts are unfriendly and the nerve to peremptorily demand that they be stopped. Such an occasion would seem to be offered by the reported action of the English and French governments in liberating certain convicts in New Caledonia upon condition that they emigrate to San Francisco. The local Parliament of that colony is said to be considering a proposition to vote £1,000 for the landing of the worst of these criminals in America. If this is true it is not, in our judgment, an "unfriendly act" but a *casus belli*, and should be so interpreted by any Secretary of State worthy of the American people. A complete revision, if not repeal, of the present naturalization laws of the United States should be effected at once in connection with our stand concerning the class of immigration desirable. We want no more voters or foreign born politicians. Our public lands are nearly all gone, and with the sixty million of our present population we can get along very well for half a century to come. We want to discard sentiment and, by the exercise of a wise and patriotic policy today, secure the future of this glorious land for Americans first. There will then be time for the proper consideration of the missionary policy which is so solicitous for the rag-tag and bobtail of the rest of the earth. Charity is not the only thing which should begin at home.

R. S. D.

CHINESE PROVERBS.

He rides a fierce dog to catch a lame rabbit.

To use a battle ax to cut off a hen's head.

To cherish a bad man is like nourishing a tiger; if not well fed he will devour you.

To instigate a villain to demony is like teaching a monkey to climb trees.

To catch fish and throw away the net.

Using a cat's paw to pull chestnuts out of the fire.

To climb a tree to catch a fish.

A superficial scholar is a sheep dressed in a tiger's skin.

A cracker in a magpie's nest.

The Mystery of the Red Horse Inn.

I.

It was a stormy night that of my first visit to Regensheim, the wind howled and the rain beat most furiously against the carriage windows as I drove up the main street by the Rathhaus and alighted weary and hungry at the door of the Red Horse Inn.

The Red Horse Inn was the best in Regensheim, which was but a small town and could not support a very elaborate hotel; however uninviting the old, weather-beaten house appeared from without, the cosy guest room with the great tile stove in the corner and the row of clean beer glasses with their brightly polished pewter covers hanging upon the pegs along the wall made one feel wonderfully cheerful especially with such a storm tearing away without and knocking at the window blinds.

The host's daughter brought me my half liter of beer and placing it upon the little felt mat before me with a prettily spoken, "May it taste well," returned to her seat by the tile stove, and resumed her knitting.

There was a wooden clock on the wall, one of those neat cuckoo clocks from the Black Forest, and the little bird had just gone back into his house as if he were angry to see us still sitting up although at his last appearance he had given nine warning notes for bed time. He had just gone back with a snap, as I said, when the stamping of horses and the grating of wheels were heard at the door and presently the host ushered into the room a tall man with a heavy black cloak; his appearance was foreign and after he had been in the room a short time I discovered that he spoke but little German and was a Frenchman.

He sat at the same table with me and ordered wine which was brought by the host who also placed a glass for himself at the invitation of the stranger. The Frenchman carried over his shoulder a leather traveling pocket which he took off after hanging up his coat. He threw the pocket upon a bench in the corner, where it fell heavily and gave out a sound as if it were filled with coin. I noticed the host look at it with a side casting of his eye, and then looking at the stranger from under his bushy brows. "Rather a heavy bag that," he remarked.

"Yes," replied the Frenchman, in his broken German, "It is heavy, indeed and I must watch it carefully for it contains a good weight of Austrian gold which I must bring all the way to Paris. I did not catch the through train and so will stop over here till morning when the Paris Express leaves Nuremberg, where I shall go and take it. I should have gone through to Nuremberg to-night but the storm was too severe."

"The distance is short and can be made very quickly," answered the host.

I had disliked the host of the Red Horse from the first moment I met him; he was a short, thin man of about fifty years of age, his hair was jet black and very coarse, growing low upon his forehead. His complexion was sallow, excepting his large hooked nose, which seemed doubtful whether it were a nose or a carbuncle, so red and glowing was it. His eyes were small and shaded by bushy brows and he had a habit of looking at your feet when talking with you and if by accident you caught his eyes, he would

immediately lower them. He was closely shaven which rendered his appearance yet more disagreeable as it gave full play to his broad mouth which had a nervous twitching about it, and he had a way of fingering his throat while talking, making you feel as if he were itching to get his hand at your own windpipe.

He had been in America he told us, (for after a while we all three joined in the conversation) during the war of the Rebellion, and showed us a woodcut of Jefferson Davis, with some doggerel verses below it; when this picture was inverted it represented a mule's head which he seemed to think a most clever bit of witicism.

The stranger drank much wine, which however did not affect him at all, it being one of the light wines of the Main vineyards.

Though asked a number of times to join in the wine I kept to my beer, not caring to mix them knowing the result next day must be a severe headache. I retired about half past eleven and was lighted to my chamber which was on the second floor, above the bar or guest room. The room was a large square one containing two beds, both together, hardly large enough to make a good sized one at home; there was a lounge on one side, and a number of wooden chairs about the room, and a center table where the candle stood.

There were two prints on the wall, one of Andréas Hofer led to execution and the other of a funeral service in prison; these two cheerless pictures were the only decorations excepting a couple of chamoise heads in plaster of Paris. There was no carpet on the floor, as is the custom throughout Bavaria, but it was as white as possible and divided into squares with cross pieces of dark wood.

The walls were covered with a flowered paper and the ceiling was pure white; a most glaring, spotless white; so noticeable was this whiteness, that I could not keep from looking at it in particular; while getting ready for bed, my eyes would continually seek the white ceiling which seemed to have a brightness of its own, aside from the candle light, and after the candle was extinguished I saw it bare and white in the darkness.

From the window I could see that the storm was almost over and between the fast hurrying clouds, the stars would now and then peep out. I watched these clouds passing until I fell off into a gentle doze, which lasted I do not know how long, but I was not roused from it till I heard some one try my door and then muttering in a low voice go to the next room and enter closing the door with a slam, but I did not hear the lock turn. Presently I heard a heavy thud which was repeated. I recognized the sound as the same the stranger's traveling pocket had made when he threw it on the bench in the guest room, and knew then that he occupied the next room to me. He evidently threw the pocket on the table and it had fallen to the floor making the second sound. I soon heard him get into the little creaking bed, and before long he was fast asleep as I could tell by his hard breathing which I could distinctly hear.

I soon fell into a sleep again myself, despite the uncomfortable shortness of the bedstead and the wonderful propensity the feather bed showed for falling on the floor.

While I was yet asleep I heard groans which became part of my dream, but as I gradually gained consciousness, I

knew that they proceeded from the next room, but after I was fully awake I heard no more and all was still as ever.

In a few moments I heard the bells of the Rathhaus ring and a shrill whistle four times repeated, so I knew it was just two o'clock; for it has been the custom in Regensheim for nine hundred years or more, to ring the bells at 2 A. M. and 2 P. M. and every hour the watchman or his wife whistles from the four sides of the tower, to the north, east, south and west. I now lay wide awake, listening for another sound, for I did not think what I had heard could authorize me to go to the next room, or to waken the landlord, for it might after all have only been a dream, or the stranger have been troubled with the nightmare.

I lay looking up at the white luminous ceiling, when presently I heard a noise as of something scratching. The sound came from the ceiling and seemed at first to be in the opposite corner of the room, and at last directly above my bed. I could plainly hear a footstep advancing cautiously as if stepping from one rafter to another; then there came a prolonged rattling just over my head and then the sound of the steps again; I listened some time but heard no more.

I would have supposed it was caused by rats running over the floor of the attic, had it not been for the footsteps.

The noises of the night, the stranger with the gold, the evil-looking host and the dreary tavern itself all combined to raise strange and disagreeable fancies in my mind and I longed for the morning to come.

I slept late, until almost eight o'clock, for I heard the little cuckoo in the guest room under me call out that hour while I was dressing.

I opened the window to let in the fresh morning air; the storm was well over and not a cloud was to be seen in the sky.

From my window I could look out over the broad fields of Pegnitz to where the Franconian Alps rose blue and misty in the distance, the great mountain with its castle at Nuremberg was visible and the towns and spires of the famous city stood glittering in the sunlight; the level valley was green and fresh after the rain and groups of peasant houses formed a pretty relief on its surface, with here and there a huge linden tree and the silvery network of little streams. The peasants were working in the fields, while in those meadows nearest the town, I could see the robust little children tending the flocks of geese or playing with a dog. In the street just under my window sat a blind woman warming herself in the sun and knitting a blue yarn stocking, while a little golden-haired child in a red frock lay asleep across her lap.

I dressed slowly, enjoying the beautiful picture from my window and it was fully nine o'clock when I started to go down to the guest room to my breakfast. I glanced into the next room as the door was open; the clothing had all been removed and the floor was wet as was also the whole length of the hall, while a pail and mop stood in one corner.

I staggered as the awful thought flashed over me; the ill-looking host had murdered the stranger for his gold and they had just washed out the blood stains from the floor.

I must have looked pale when I reached the guest room, for the pretty daughter of the host brought me a glass of schnaps without my asking it.

"No," I said to myself, "this pretty girl can know nothing of the awful tragedy." Then aloud, I asked, "Has the French gentleman, who came last night, yet gone to Nuremberg?"

"I do not know, sir," she answered. "I have not seen him;" but I think he has gone for father went to the city and they must have gone together. Father often takes a ride with the guests," she said and laughed to herself. "Your carriage is ready at the door, it was ordered for nine o'clock. You will give us the honor of stopping with us when you return from Hoheneck?"

I drank my coffee in silence and dropped the girl a silver mark when I left the house, and shivered as I entered the carriage, thinking of the awful crime which had been perpetrated under that roof by the father of the beautiful, innocent girl who stood at the door bidding me adieu.

II.

I spent about two weeks at Hoheneck Castle with most pleasant company but I could not drive from my mind the awful occurrence at the Red Horse Inn.

I had told no one of my suspicions for I had no proofs and the fear of making myself appear ridiculous deterred me from mentioning the murder. I began almost to feel that I was sort of an accomplice in the crime and my knowledge weighed heavily on my mind.

I made many inquiries about the host in Regensheim and all I learned convinced me that he was a man capable of doing anything wrong, even to the murdering of a guest if he would be the gainer thereby.

The afternoon was bright and sunshiny, when I entered Regensheim for the second time, and drove up the roughly paved street to the inn. There had been some services at the church and the people were just going home; they were all in holiday attire and presented a pretty sight as they gaily chattered and laughed, pausing now and then as they would meet some acquaintance.

Among them, I noticed the pretty daughter of the host of the Red Horse Inn; as she recognized me, she curtsied and I returned the salute.

It seemed a pity for me to expose her father and bring disgrace upon this innocent child, but it was plainly my duty to inform the police, yet I decided to wait until I had spent one more night at the inn and had had a conversation with the host, when I could mention the French gentleman and observe his face attentively to see if it disclosed any sign by which I could feel more sure he was the murderer.

The host was at the door when I arrived and gave me a most cordial reception, taking my luggage to my room; I did not go up stairs with him but entered the guest room and took a seat at the table where I sat the first night.

The room was quite full of peasants, both men and women, who were drinking beer and refreshing themselves, after the long sermon, with generous allowances of sausages and cheese and large white radishes. The little children, even the babies took their beer and relished it greatly.

They were all very merry and the rosy waiter girl who helped the host's daughter was kept busy running back and forth from kitchen and cellar with sausages and beer.

I spent part of the afternoon in the guest room and also

took a long walk about the town and beside the little river.

In the morning I had a bottle of wine with the host; he seemed to be very merry and happy about something and drank much, becoming so boisterous before the evening had scarce begun (and I had not mentioned the French stranger) that he inaugurated a dance right then and there, and a fiddler being found all the guests joined in the merry making.

After watching them awhile and being too low-spirited and thoughtful to enjoy the dance, I retired to bed. The host's daughter lighted the way for me, and what was my surprise and horror when I was ushered into the very room which had been occupied by the French gentleman. I asked why I did not have the same room I had had before and added that I preferred it.

There was no reason she said, the other room was unoccupied, but her father had left my luggage in this room, but it should be changed immediately and arranged to suit me.

The bags were removed and placed in my old room where I felt more at ease, and after carefully locking the door I unpacked my luggage and got ready for bed.

The room was very close and filled with a most disagreeable odor but I did not dare to open the windows, dreading the malaria which was very prevalent in that part of Franconia. The noise down stairs continued and I saw no chance of ever getting to sleep.

Just as I was about to extinguish the candle, I casually glanced up at the ceiling which had upon my former stay attracted my particular attention on account of its immaculate whiteness; it had the same glaring appearance with the exception that just over the bed was a stained place as if made by water leaking through from the roof; it had a brownish color and looked damp; the stained surface was about six feet in length and not more than two in width.

A strange idea flashed through my mind but I tried to drive it off for it was too awful to think of. I blew out the candle and went to bed; I lay sometime with my eyes shut, listening to the laughing and fiddling going on beneath me, above all I could hear the voice of the host and it made me shudder.

When I opened my eyes it was very dark, for I had drawn the curtains; turning over on one side I saw in the middle of the room or rather a little nearer my bed a brilliant yellow flame, it did not illuminate the place but it seemed like a dead light or luminous body without rays if such a thing could be.

I gazed at it in wonder, it kept perfectly still, it was like the flame of a candle in shape, but of the size of my hand. I had forgotten about the noise in the room beneath me, I was so interested in the tongue of flame which hung so mysteriously by my bedside.

Suddenly I sprang up with a cry of horror, for a drop of something slimy had fallen upon my face, the awful thought which had flashed through my mind when I saw the stained spot upon the ceiling came again and I, with sickening heart, bathed and bathed again my face in water. The spot where the drop had fallen seemed to burn into the flesh. I knew what that moisture must be, and my whole frame shook with horror and disgust at the revolting idea.

I lighted the candle and looked again at the ceiling, an-

other drop of the sickening fluid was forming ready to fall upon the bed. I dressed myself hurriedly and flung open the windows to let in the air, for laden with malaria as it was, it was better than the awful air of that room where every breath was as if drawn in a charnel-house.

Yes, it was only too true; my horrible idea was the only correct one; the French stranger, whom I had met here, had been murdered for his money and his body had been dragged into the attic and laid between the rafters just over my bed; it was two weeks since that occurred and now the frightful, brown stain upon the ceiling marked the place where the body lay, and the drop that had fallen upon my face—oh Heavens! the thought almost drove me wild.

I seized the candle and rushed from the room; along the passage I walked till I came to a door at the end, which I carefully opened and found a flight of ladder-like steps, these I ascended slowly after closing the door behind me.

When I reached the attic I was obliged to walk with my body bent almost double, as the beams of the roof were very low. The room which was as large as the whole width and length of the house was intensely dark and the little flame of the candle did not throw a light very far around it.

The flooring was simply the house beams, between which the laths, which held the plastering of the ceilings below, were visible; a row of boards had been laid down to make walking less difficult, yet in many places, I had to step from beam to beam very carefully.

As I neared the farther corner under which my room was situated, I noticed a long, white object laying between the beams upon the laths; as I drew nearer, with the aid of my candle which seemed to lighten up the gloom slowly as if it had to eat its way into the darkness, I saw that it was a great piece of canvas or ducking which covered some object.

I now noticed the same odor which had annoyed me when I first entered my room that evening; about the attic were many boxes and pieces of old furniture; beside the white canvas stood a couple of barrels and against one of them leaned a great club.

My heart almost ceased beating as I took hold of the white cloth and raised it, when what was my astonishment to see there, not one human body as I expected, but there, laid in order and piled one above the other, were ten or a dozen heads.

I could not look longer. I did not count them. I let fall the cloth and casting a glance at the two barrels learned their contents. Trembling so that I could scarcely carry the candle, I staggered to the door, down the stairs and along the hallway to my room, where I threw myself upon the lounge, trembling as if with a chill.

The agony I endured threw me into a perspiration and I fell asleep, but every few moments I would start and shudder again.

I lay a long time thinking of how I should give information and finally, though whether it was justice or not I will not say, perhaps I was swayed by the thoughts of the pretty, innocent-looking face of the host's daughter, I decided not to inform the authorities of what I had discovered, but to confront the old man himself and then he could surrender to the police.

I dressed and went down the stairs; the landlord was not

up when I entered the guest room, but his daughter was there, washing the beer glasses which had been used the night before. I ordered the carriage to be ready at once to take me to Nuremberg and ate my breakfast hurriedly.

The girl said her father was very tired and would probably sleep till noon, so I did not awaken him; I left a short note telling him all I knew and urging him to repair the evil which had been done already, if that were possible. I did not mention the awful discovery to the pretty innocent maiden who stood by my side as I was leaving, but I slipped a thaler in her hand and printed a kiss upon her rosy lips; but I shuddered immediately afterwards for I felt that in one way, at least, innocent as she appeared, she had much to do with the mystery of the Red Horse Inn.

* * * * *

Three months later I was in Paris, and one day walking down Boulevard Hausmann I saw before my astonished eyes the very French stranger whom I had supposed murdered in Regensheim. He did not recognize me so I did not stop him, yet I drew a long breath for I was pleased to know that his head had not been one of the heads which were concealed in the attic of the Red House Inn; however, it would have been rather strange if it had been, for those were cabbage heads and the awful contents of the barrel was sauer-kraut, which, having leaked through, had stained the immaculate ceiling of my room.

Thus is the mystery of the Red House Inn dissolved.

Charles A. Gunnison.

Books.

Our Country; Its Possible Future and its Present Crisis, by Rev. Josiah Strong, though written, as the prefatory note states, for the purpose of encouraging home missionary work in the evangelization of the land, contains much of interest to the general reader. From the chapter on Dangers of Immigration we quote: "We may well ask—and with special reference to the West—whether this in-sweeping immigration is to foreignize us, or we are to Americanize it. Mr. Beecher hopefully says, when the lion eats an ox the ox becomes lion, not the lion ox. The illustration would be very neat if it only illustrated. The lion happily has an instinct controlled by an unfailing law which determines what, and when, and how much he shall eat. If that instinct should fail, and he should some day eat a badly diseased ox, or should very much over-eat, we might have on our hands a very sick lion. I can even conceive that under such conditions the ignoble ox might slay the king of beasts. Foreigners are not coming to the United States in answer to any appetite of ours, controlled by an unfailing moral or political instinct. They naturally consult their own interests in coming, not ours. The lion, without being consulted as to time, quantity or quality, is having the food thrust down his throat, and his only alternative is digest or die."

On sale at 42 Geary, by W. W. Brier & Son.

Since the distinct avowal of republicanism and repudiation of the *divine right* by Andrew Carnegie, the following epitaph bearing date of the seventeenth century may be found of interest:

Johnie Carnegie lais heer,
Descendit of Adam and Eve,
Gif ony con gang heiher,
Ise willing give him leve.

VERSE—OLD AND NEW.

THE SHIP OF STATE.

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
 Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
 Humanity with all its fears,
 With all the hopes of future years,
 Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
 We know what Master laid thy keel,
 What Workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
 Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
 What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
 In what a forge and what a heat
 Were shaped the anchors of thy hope!
 Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
 'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
 'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
 And not a rent made by the gale!
 In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
 In spite of false lights on the shore,
 Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
 Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee;
 Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
 Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
 Are all with thee, are all with thee!

Longfellow.

The Moral Warfare.

When Freedom, on her natal day,
 Within her war-rocked cradle lay,
 An iron race around her stood,
 Baptised her infant brow in blood;
 And, through the storm which round her swept,
 Their constant ward and watching kept.

Then, where our quiet herds repose,
 The roar of baleful battle rose,
 And brethren of a common tongue
 To mortal strife as tigers sprung;
 And every gift on Freedom's shine
 Was man for beast, and blood for wine!

Our fathers to their graves have gone;
 Their strife is past—their triumph won;
 But stern trials wait the race
 Which rise up in their honored place—
 A moral warfare of the crime
 And folly of an evil time.

John G. Whittier.

Night on the Desert.

Over the mountains the moon doth drift southward, painting the night,
 Rocks are her canvas, and moonbeams her colors—shadow and light;

Dropping a glow by some ebony fissure, jagged and crags among,
 Touching the scene with the stroke of a master, painting a song;

Cacti like sentinel ghosts grim are standing, outstretched each hand,
 Waiting through aeons unpassioned on the bounds of a dead, dead land.

Anon.

A weapon that comes down as still
 As snow flakes fall upon the sod;
 But executes a freeman's will,
 As lightning does the will of God;
 And from its force, nor doors nor locks
 Can shield you; 'tis the ballot-box.

Pierpont.

FROM THE EASTERN PRESS.

It would be unfair to class all immigrants as ignorant or even a majority of them, and the question is how they can be sieved and screened, and the worthy ones admitted, while the criminals and paupers and illiterates are returned to the countries which gladly spewed them out. Some method of dealing with this subject will have to be found, and as the States themselves cannot impose restrictions, the question rests with Congress. That the people are becoming aroused to the importance of the matter is shown by the growing strength of what is known as the "American movement," which seeks to establish an immigration quarantine. Whether this plan is the best or not, it is plain that some restrictive methods must be adopted to prevent America from being any longer the human dumping ground for Europe and Asia.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Our people are paying out of their yearly earnings more than \$5,000,000 cash to take care of the insane people alone who have been added by foreign countries to our population. Now add to this yearly expense for the insane, the larger yearly expense for foreign paupers. Add to that the direct and indirect annual expenses entailed by the foreign criminal classes. Add to that again the heavy tax upon the effort and wealth of this country's producers imposed by the vast army of resident foreigners who are mere non-producers, and hundreds of thousands of whom have been sent to these shores because they are non-producers. After this little sum in addition has been worked out, thoughtful men will be able to form some slight conception of what it really does cost our people in hard cash to hold aloft the generously but absurdly foolish sentiment that "our ports and our doors and our arms are open to welcome the oppressed of all nations." We have got to shut down on the indiscriminate welcoming business which this country has more or less indulged in for a hundred years, or else, not many generations hence, there will be nobody left but foreign defectives and their more defective descendants to do any welcoming.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

Every social and political problem that it is given to our people to solve is complicated by the unprecedented flow of immigration; for it brings elements and establishes conditions never yet dealt with on the same scale elsewhere. The arrivals of immigrants at the port of New York alone for a week past have been very near the average of the highest rate ever reached for the whole country. Our high water year was 1882, when there came hither 788,992; there landed at New York in the week just past nearly 2,000 a day, or 12,454, and the rate seems likely for some time to be maintained. When armies of this sort are launched upon us in a single week, it is plain that our knotty questions which spring from unparalleled growth, such as rapid transit and municipal regulations, are made proportionately more difficult and pressing.—*New York Herald.*

In our neighboring State of Wisconsin, which has as good a class of immigrants as any other, it was found that such was the feeling against any further encouragement of immigration by State authority that its board of immigration, with its agents abroad, was some two months ago abolished. This is but one of the many indications that a reaction against indiscriminate and unrestricted immigration has generally set in. Meanwhile the problem of dealing with this rapidly swelling stream of people, in which the lame, the halt, the blind and the demented, morally and physically, are getting to be so numerous as to seriously threaten the utter corruption of the whole, is one that calls for the exercise of the highest degree of wisdom, social as well as political. As long as these people came

with normal mental and physical capacities there was no complaint because there was nothing to complain of. But now that the lazzaroni of Southern and the criminals of Northern Europe are being shipped hither simultaneously in overwhelming numbers it has got to be a question of national preservation to us, for of a certainty no country under the sun can prevent such a stream of pollution as is now being poured into our ports from bringing our society and its civilization down to its cadaverous level.—*Chicago News*.

Those who are coming will not have the inducements offered to them to go to the unbroken prairie lands of the Far West that were presented to their predecessors a few years ago. It is probable that a much larger proportion of them will stay in centres of work in the East, and endeavor to obtain employment here; and if it is true that for the same quantity and quality of work we are paying twice as much as is given on the other side of the Atlantic, is it not inevitable that these new comers will consider themselves fortunate if they can find employment at an advance of fifty per cent upon their former pay? This is where the law of supply and demand is likely to come into play, and we should not be surprised if its effect was not only to prevent much advance in the current rate of wages, but to make their maintenance at their present point an exceedingly difficult operation. This is a serious matter, and yet we have not seen any suggestion from the labor organizations as to a means of solving the problem.—*Boston Herald*.

Immigration from Europe for the first three months of this year shows a marked increase, and the indications point to a very large influx of foreigners during the season—probably as great as in any year since 1882. There is still plenty of room for foreign muscle in this country, but there is reason to suppose that some recent arrivals have come under conditions that are in violation of the Contract-labor Law. All such cases should be closely scrutinized, as there is nothing healthy in their results. Ireland, Russia, Italy and Germany are furnishing the principal increase.—*St. Louis Republican*.

The simple fact is that the United States has run amuck for the last fifteen years on the subject of immigration. Political parties have stretched the wings of the proverbial eagle to cover more than can get under them. Eventually the country will come to understand the difference between natural immigration, and that which is stimulated by spread-eagle logic. Those who come here with a certainty—in imagination—that they are to find paying jobs waiting for them will be sadly disappointed. Any number of emigrants at the present time simply means a little more work by the employed to support a considerable percentage of those who come, and who will remain definitely unemployed. These are simple facts, and we commend them to the careful consideration of those who fix a money value on every emigrant who lands at Castle Garden.—*American Machinist*.

The agitators who caused the many serious labor troubles in this country during the past few years are almost invariably foreigners, and the immense loss of property, the unsettling of commercial relations, the corrupting of the native workman and many other evils are directly traceable to their bad influence, an influence that has caused more trouble in the aggregate than any other element of our social and business activity. Seeds have been sown that have already borne very unwelcome fruit and that are sure to continue, like thistles, to scatter wider and wider each year.—*Rochester Herald*.

Shall the United States consent to be a receptacle for the lower grades of Europeans—the people whom Eu-

ropean Governments desire to get rid of? Shall we take Europe's paupers, her criminals, her lunatics, her crazy revolutionists, her vagabonds? Public opinion is arriving rapidly at the conclusion that there is grave social and political danger in unrestricted immigration, and that the process of careful sifting must be begun.—*Jewish Messenger*.

The Northern and Western States, about half a century ago, made a determined effort to force immigration from Europe. The scheme was successful, but the results are far from being altogether satisfactory. For fifty years agents, pamphlets and maps have been scattered over Europe for the sole purpose of advertising the inducements offered to immigrants by the region north of the Ohio. The swarming millions of the old world were easily persuaded to transfer themselves to a land of freedom. They came in countless multitudes. They came almost by nations. Very little of this tremendous influx found its way South. Our Northern friends had taken care of that. They filled Europe with their talk about the horrors of slavery, and they pictured the entire South as a low, marshy, malarial region, inhabited mainly by blacks. So the immense stream of European immigration turned aside from us and proceeded due West from the Northern ports. Now comes the re-action. The States so largely built up by foreign immigration claim that they have had too much of a good thing. The point is made that many of their cities are not American, but are in fact European. Then the activity of the Anarchists and Socialists is exciting uneasiness. With this problem the South will have little concern for a long time to come. The large foreign colonies north of us and in the far west will continue to attract the new comers from over the water. The South will continue to be the home of the American element. In the distant future, if immigration from Europe begins to affect this section disastrously, the statesmanship of later generations must provide a remedy.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

Whatever criticism the American movement may incite among professional politicians or among statesmen, there is no denying either the very human nature of it or the very rational and applaudable moral considerations of which it is a manifestation. That the moral fibre of this nation has been greatly enfeebled and degraded by the dumping upon our shores of the social dregs of Europe during a century is a fact that causes profound alarm among the most thoughtful and capable of men.—*Chicago Times*.

Mormon recruits sailing from foreign lands should be met on the shores of this continent by an impassable barrier. This polygamous relic of barbarism will be difficult to extirpate under the most favorable conditions, and well nigh impossible if it be permitted to add to its strength by importation. The threat of Bishop Brown to overrun Idaho should not be forgotten. We want no Chinese wall around this nation, but the barbarians, beggars, criminals and offscourings of Europe and Asia should be kept out.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette*.

We are glad to see that the United States District Attorney of New Jersey has caused the arrest of the captain of the Dutch steamship Edam, which lately arrived at Hoboken with fifty-eight more passengers than could be carried under the laws of the United States. The captain is liable to fine and imprisonment, and the owners of the steamer will have to pay a penalty of \$50 for every emigrant in excess of the lawful number, or \$2,900 in all. This is the proper course to take in all similar cases. There is no such crying need of immigrants in the United States that steamers should be allowed to overtax their capacity for bringing them over safely and with some degree of decency.—*Cleveland Leader*.

Aside from considerations of health there are other features of our foreign immigration which require attention. For instance, we have all the Socialists and Anarchists on this side of the water that we care for. We have as many people who have no intention of becoming American citizens as we want. We have quite enough paupers, criminals and rapsSCALLIONS generally. This country is too good to give away to such people to be made the dumping ground for all Europe's human and inhuman rubbish. It is time that foreign immigration to this country should be hedged round with some sort of restrictions. The matter has long been talked of but definite and positive action is demanded—*Chicago Journal*.

The events of Chicago, of Milwaukee, of New York, prove that a large percentage of the foreigners to whom we have given welcome are unworthy of it; that they are often idle, vicious Socialists and Anarchists, social pests and incendiaries, and that, broad as the land is, it is yet too narrow for such as they are. It was not long ago that the Consul at Zurich wrote to the New York *Tribune* that scarcely an emigrant ship landed upon our shores that does not bring with it dozens of paupers, who are paid to come here, mixed with jail birds fleeing from justice and readily permitted to escape. Not only that, but the larger part of emigrants who come here "have been either failures at home, or unfortunate and unlucky men, so called, who could never prosper anywhere. No small part are adventurers seeking fortunes, political or otherwise, in a country where they have good reason to believe the most worthless may rise to position." If the statements of this officer of the Federal Government are to be relied upon, it is the offscourings of the Old World that are coming to us—the paupers, Anarchists, Socialists and criminals, together with a scant admixture of better materials. All we can hope that his description of the character of European immigration is a prejudiced one, and that it is better than he thinks. But, be it better or worse, many striking events of the last year or two have demonstrated that no harm could follow some wholesome restrictions of the great alien influx. At least some guarantee of merits entitling a foreigner to the privileges of full citizenship should be enacted. If it be just that the son of native-born American parents shall not exercise the rights of citizenship until he has lived in his country twenty-one years, it is not just that an alien shall exercise the same right in five years. There should be adopted either some means to purify the great tide of immigration, or to check it to some degree.—*Philadelphia Telegraph*.

It has been the common habit of all political parties heretofore to offer special inducements for the foreign vote, and to make the growth of said vote as easy and extensive as possible; but the time is approaching when the successful party will be the one which shall take a firm stand in favor of the right of Americans to govern America, not in any narrow and unreasonable sense, but in a broadly patriotic and protective spirit, appealing to the best instincts of the true lover of the country. The experiences of the last year have shown plainly that the Socialists and Anarchists are a positive peril, and that their operations have reached a stage where it is idle any longer to look complacently on them, or to doubt their power of mischief. They are all foreigners, and their ranks are recruited entirely from the European immigration which is pouring upon us at the rate of about 35,000 a month. There is no such thing as an American Anarchist. The men who contend that all property should be confiscated or destroyed, and all the securities of society subverted, were born in other countries and developed under other conditions and influences. The American character has in it no element which can under any circumstances be won to uses so mistaken and pernicious; and in this fact

lies the hope of the country for protection against a form of evil that has been permitted to gain a foothold here by reason of a liberality on our part which we have an unquestionable right to abandon, now that it is seen to be a grave and increasing national danger.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

The enormous figures representing a single week's arrivals are staggering. New inhabitants enough to populate a respectable city each week would have been hailed with rejoicing by the majority of American citizens a few years ago. But the rapid increase in crime, pauperism and insanity noted recently, and which is chiefly traceable to foreign sources, has brought the American people face to face with the fact that foreign immigration on a large scale is not an unmixed blessing. The recent labor troubles have served to show likewise that the advocates of rioting and violence are chiefly of foreign birth. The blood and dynamite school of Anarchists that is beginning to be aggressively prominent in some of our large cities is composed entirely of foreigners. Whether for good or for evil, however, the foreigners are coming in swarms. They believe they can better their condition here, and as American doors are not slammed in their faces they are bound to try the experiment any way.—*Philadelphia Times*.

Two thousand a day is the present rate at which the superfluous population of Europe is now pouring into this country. Every part of Europe contributes its quota. Ireland, Germany, Italy, England, Russia, Spain, France, all send a share of immigrants more or less desirable—generally more when they are booked through for far western regions where there is room, and always less when they intend to settle down in the near-at-hand cities and add their numbers to the army out of which the "organizers of anarchy" hope to make a living. Much has been said lately on the subject of applying to immigration from Europe some such limitation as has been already placed upon immigration from China, and perhaps this accounts for the present rush. Immigration agents have made use of speeches and declarations on that point to stir up all those who have had any thought of coming over; have warned them that the gates would soon be shut, and that this might be the last opportunity. So the life insurance agent scares his victim forward by proving that next year the rates will be 25 per cent higher. It is a pity that we cannot heartily welcome the newcomers. Formerly it was a pleasant thought that the immigrant's coming was an all-around advantage; that he helped us by filling up the waste places, and we helped him by giving him a home and freedom, and a human individuality that he did not possess beyond the sea. But he brought diseases in his baggage—not ordinary disease that the quarantine could touch, but moral disease against which there is no quarantine. He brought an inbred discontent that no success can satisfy; a spirit of revolt, the disease of social theories, and a mania to conspire against something or another, bred of centuries of oppression and coming up as the oppression is removed. These things qualify the satisfaction with which we view his coming.—*N. Y. Mail and Express*.

There are a great many things connected with immigration which ought to be considered. Congressional restriction of the incoming of the Chinese was a fair beginning of the right kind of prudence, but only a beginning. This country is not an asylum for either paupers or coolies of any sort. It is not the kind of country that cares to have capital buy foreign labor for the purpose of bringing it here to work in opposition to the home article that requires fair pay and must have good living. It is not a penal colony for the benefit of any portion of Europe. It ought to be shown by Congressional enactment that it is not a

safe place for Anarchists or any people of that nature—any idle classes, any vicious class such as has not respect for law, decency and order. It is a radically free country, but the freedom must not be abused by these incomers. The natives behave themselves properly, are willing to do a fair day's work for a fair day's pay, are well-behaved, and satisfied with the privilege of taking their chances with one another and with all others under the law; and for them to ask these immigrants to behave is not more than for a man to ask that the guest under his roof shall accord with the usages belonging there or get out, or, failing to do either, shall be kicked out or shot out. This is not Know-Nothingism. This is fair play, good manners, common courtesy, self-respect, ordinary decency. No guest has a right to bring pestilence with him. No such person is empowered to do anything which shall militate against the prosperity of his host. It is a great deal that these men are given equal rights with the native as soon as they arrive so far as the chance to live and make money is concerned. They ought to be satisfied with that at least until they have learned to value the privileges and the immunities conferred upon them. There are a good many foreigners, principally Englishmen, who have acquired vast tracts of the public land, and some of them have already set up the landlord-and-tenant system which prevails in Ireland. One account says that less than a hundred of these gentlemen own Western land with an area as broad as Ireland itself. The President in his recent letter on the subject judged to be illegal the acquirement of land in large bulk by such parties, or any parties through the purchase of homesteads from the parties of the first part. Here is a little matter that cannot be attended to too soon. Western land has been given up too much to railroad companies, real and imaginary, and that is bad enough; but the foreigner within our territory must be permitted no such monopoly as that which the Englishmen mentioned, and thousands yet to report themselves, propose. That is one of the immigration questions which cannot be discussed too often or acted upon too early or too effectively.—*N. Y. Graphic*.

But the figures this year are, it must be confessed, rather staggering. Especially is this the case when it is considered the statistics prove that the foreign-born constitute only *one-eighth* of the total population; but furnish *one-third* of the insane, furnish *one-third* of the paupers, and furnish *one-third* of the criminals.—*Chicago News*.

There are certain important questions which the admission of these immigrants will suggest to those who mark the signs of the times. How many of them will join the ranks of the misguided and incorrigible men who openly or secretly long for the coming of anarchy and chaos? How many will become enrolled in the Socialistic organizations who publish their intention to repeat the horrors of the Paris Commune in the great cities of the land two years hence or whenever an industrial panic shall open the door for riot and revolt? How many of them will assist the Mormon Church in defying the laws? How many will find homes in the slums of New York and other great cities, there to vex health boards and to menace the public health by their foul ways of living? How many, intending to remain only three or four years, will make the labor problem more difficult of solution by supplanting citizens who cannot descend to the level of their habits? How many will be consigned to our already crowded asylums and poorhouses? The people of the United States cannot afford to receive the oppressed of other lands unless they shall come with sound bodies and clear brains, able and willing to support themselves by honest labor without falling below the plane of the native workman, and intending to become citizens, to obey our laws and to support the institutions and principles of our Government. There is no imperative demand for even such immigrants, but the nation will suffer by the admission of those who do not meet these requirements.—*New York Times*.

MAGAZINES.

The *American Magazine* for June forms a very readable number. In *The last Remnant of the Frontier*, Ernest Ingersoll contributes a bright and graphic sketch of the Northwest. Other articles of interest are, *Mother Ann's Children*, which describes the shaker community at Watervliet, N. Y., *A Blind Deaf Mute*, recounting incidents in the life of Laura Bridgman; *Protecting Canadian Fisheries*, an argument from the Dominion standpoint; and *The Universal Language*, in which a brief treatise is given upon Volapük. The usual magazine complement of stories and poems and a serial by Edgar Fawcett entitled *Olivia Delaplaine*, make up the number. Of the newer Magazines the *American* seems to be one of the most successful.

The *Overland Monthly* for June opens with an illustrated article upon *The Santa Clara Valley* by Judge David Belden of San Jose. The article is an exceptionally good one, bright and vivid with reminiscence, yet replete with information upon practical topics, especially with regard to viticulture and horticulture. The illustrations, which mark a new departure in the history of this magazine, engravings, made from photographs of vineyards, orchards and picturesque views in the Santa Clara Valley and foothill region, have been selected with taste and judgment, and are well and carefully printed. Gen. O. O. Howard writes of the *Outbreak of the Piute and Bannock War* in direct and vigorous style. *Among the Irrigators of Fresno* is an interesting account of the growth and development of the Upper San Joaquin Region. *The Monument at Langston's*, is a simple, pathetic little tale, written with rather a pleasing manner. Editorially the *Overland* deals with the American question, from which quotation is made elsewhere, and although the ideas are those of a looker-on sympathizing rather participating in the movement, a theoretical statement of the difficulties in the way of stopping an immigration which is conceded to be undesirable and dangerous, rather than an attempt at formulating some practical plan of action, yet the tone is American throughout, candid but conservative. The poem by Ina D. Coolbrith in memoriam of Edward R. Sill, is a beautiful tribute to the Californian poet and teacher, lately deceased. Poems Reviews, Sketches and serials complete the number. The June *Overland* compares favorably with any of the Eastern monthlies.

The *Century* for June presents, as ever, an attractive series of articles; among which may be mentioned, *Peterborough* an illustrated article upon the Ancient Norman Cathedral; *A Visit to Count Tolstoi*, which will prove attractive to those interested in Russian literature and its masters; *Jack* by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, a weird New England fisher tale; *Installments of Abraham Lincoln*; *War Papers*; miscellaneous sketches and stories, *Open Letters* upon various topics of interest, and the seemingly never to be ended discussion upon *Lord Wolseley's Estimate of General Lee*.

The freeman casting with unpurchased hand
The vote that shakes the turrets of the land.

Holmes.

The Danger of Certain Kinds of Majorities.

The American idea, as I understand it, is based upon a broad faith in the right-mindedness of the community at large. We hold, as a nation, that nothing is so good that it may not be improved upon, and we are apt to despise the crystalized forms of the autocratic state. But we are learning that if the powers of the majority fall into the hands of ignorant and alien men, the "rule of the many" becomes the rule of a tyrant.

Herbert Spencer calls this the "Coming Slavery;" Sir Henry Maine warns us that evil and tumultuous days are upon us; Labouchee openly rejoices over the threatened ruin, but our poet and statesman, Lowell, has a wise and firm faith in the outcome. It is not too much to say that the best minds of the civilized world are aroused to the issue, and are discussing the trend of American Government. Democracy is really on trial.

It is a sorry superstition that parliaments, any more than kings, have divine rights. The idea can only rest upon an assumption that majorities are divine; that no limits can be set to the powers of the majority of a nation. The "social contract" theory of Hobbes, by which he sought to justify kingship, and the social system of Rousseau's ideal organization, are alike baseless. Society has no deed of incorporation, binding legally upon minorities and majorities alike. The moral argument ends equally in a deadlock. But if we take up the historical and philosophic analysis, and study politic-ethical ideas, we find a natural source for minority rights in the fact that without defending each citizen, society as a whole cannot defend itself.

The aim of government is certainly utility, the greatest good of the greatest number, and all that—but we must carefully distinguish between the immediate lesser, and the remote greater utility. True utilitarianism is guided by broad conclusions. We may do more harm by giving money to tramps and beggars, soup-houses and sentimental charities, than a dozen universities can counteract. The state may easily encroach upon the individual, and violate vital social conditions, until the whole organism decays. When the Roman demagogues threw their first handful of corn to the populace the tragedy of Rome's downfall had begun. The French aristocracy before the Revolution had made life worthless to the masses, into such minute details had they carried supervision of octroi, and sumptuary laws, imports, penalties, and exactions of the state. All we have a right to yield to the democratic claim of the divine right of majorities, is that in the modern republic the individuals composing it choose a committee and chairman for the management of their common affairs. The laws this committee passes have no intrinsic sacredness, except as they deserve the ethical sanction. Divinity there is none about this plain, every-day business arrangement, any more than about a board of trade meeting. And, strangely enough, the type of mind that once was inevitably liberal, and favored limiting the powers of kingship, is now in favor of limiting the powers of democratic assemblies. Once the best minds opposed the aristocratic senate; now men see its value. We used to declaim about the tyranny of monarchies; now, if you will notice, wise men sometimes talk about the tyranny of

democracies. John Stuart Mill insists that it is the most formidable, searching and irresistible tyranny of all. The "passion for equality," as Mr. Godkin says, has become the strongest of influences in American politics. We have levelled downward. Our stump-speakers ape ignorance, and boast of humble origin. Demos is tyrant and pope, resenting special knowledge, and claiming infallibility. How many a broad, statesmanlike measure is crushed in its inception, by the caprice of the multi-headed monarch of today! De Tocqueville regards the passion of envy as the radical vice of democracy.

Democracy tends to naked despotism in such republics as France, where the bitterness of faction, the absence of tolerance are simply immeasurable. The United States, Tennyson's "Giant Daughter of the Mighty West" is to be studied for the true characteristics of the normal democracy. Yet almost all writers alike speak of our lack of healthy interest in public affairs. Since the days when De Tocqueville wrote his rose-colored "Democracy in America," morals and manners have undergone manifold changes which none can study without foreboding.

The inferences we have so fondly drawn from that America which was the political daughter of New England, will in no wise rest unchallenged in this new era, when the state is almost at the mercy of uneducated foreigners, and when the vote of the lower classes controls every one of our great cities.

The history of Central and South America flatly contradicts unlimited praise of democracy. The states of Spanish and Portuguese descent end in anarchy, revolution and incessant war. Brazil is under wise hereditary princes; Chili is a strongly aristocratic republic, and, as for all the rest, the failure of democracy has been absolute.

But the answer is made that these nationalities have not the "genius for self-government"—a happy phrase which pleases the Saxon mind. Nevertheless, this vaunted political genius of ours is yet on trial. Despite Carnegie's eloquent paean "*Triumphant Democracy*," some of us are inly persuaded that the most difficult and complex form of government is, and must be, democracy. We know that the experiment will be tried by Europe and America, but we conceive that the duty of a lover of liberty may perhaps be to try and limit the powers of popular assemblies, and strengthen the bulwarks of Senate, Supreme Court, and Chief Executive.

The United States has had more than one hundred riots, some against the law, some against the laxity of that law's administration. The railroad employes of Pennsylvania roads, struck work upon a minor plea, seized the heart of Pittsburg and fought a bloody battle. In Cincinnati the law-abiding people neglected their civil duties so long, that at last they arose to do justice, lost their self-control, and mob-law prevailed. Property, liberty, rights of capital, freedom of labor, the vital principles of the present system of society, are only maintained by eternal vigilance, are constantly in danger under democracy as under aristocracy.

Still, in great crises the masses, men say, are to be trusted. Perhaps so. But let us rather say that in great crises the people abdicate, and for a moment recognize that men are neither born nor trained to be equal; that society

has natural leaders, who must be obeyed. Is it through deep wisdom, or only because of a blind instinct of self-preservation, that democracy sometimes puts all its massive power in the hands of one man—the pilot of the ship of State? But, when the crisis is past, the average levels again rule—and again, even in the republic, government is used for personal and social ends. Again we fall under the political rule of the purse. Again democracy becomes inequality of the selfish sort, and piggish ideals of life again prevail.

Unless these tendencies are checked by limiting the elective franchise so as to bar out ignorance, whether native-born or alien, we shall encounter the crowning dangers of democracy. First, it will be for a time manipulated entirely in the interests of the capitalist. Secondly, labor will then revolt and take its turn. Numbers must at last prevail. As De Tocqueville wrote. "It cannot be believed that the democracy which has overthrown the feudal system and has banished kings will retreat before tradesmen and capitalists."

Upon the ruins of the present democracy there may then arise a "*Working class State*" more or less socialistic in its nature. The drift of legislation, both here and in England, is towards Socialism. All legislation which attempts to obliterate social inequality, interference of the State in a thousand directions never dreamed of a few years ago, the English Poor Law, Lord Salisbury's bill for providing homes for the working classes, the Blair Educational Bill, were all steps towards the "*Co-operative Commonwealth*" that is not unlikely to exist before the close of the twentieth century. Free hospitals, free museums, free libraries, free art galleries, are already in many cases supplied by the state. Why not free theatres and free street-cars? The English post-office department includes the telegraph department, the telephone, parcel delivery, postal banks, and other functions. Why not the railroad also? The steady extension of socialistic principles is now almost inevitable. Too many interests are involved. Men are going to try the easy road of state-help instead of the hard road of self-help. Says Hyndman: "Peaceably if possible, forcibly if necessary, we must control political power in order to turn it to account in social reconstruction."

To those who believe in individualism, and see safety in the group of American ideas which have, in the main, ruled the republic to the present time, there can be but one escape from threatening perils. After years of investigation of deeper social problems, sociology becomes a science. The necessities of practical government become at last manifest; thinkers and workers unite. dangerous tendencies are curbed; the state re-asserts its freedom, and will not be even its own slave. Our hope must lie in the enormous teachableness and adaptability of the citizens of the republic.

Charles Howard Shinn.

A fair wind raises no storm.

Vast chasms can be filled but the heart of man is never satisfied.

Let every man sweep the snow from before his own door and not trouble himself about the frost on his neighbors tiles.

Remuneration of Labor.

The chief argument upon which the communistic element of society to-day bases its plea for revolution and confiscation is the argument that, in spite of an increased productive power, wages tend to a minimum, which will give but a bare living. This is especially the pet idea of Henry George, and an idea which, variously represented, enables the projectors of the new social dispensation to run the gamut of an uninformed credulity. A brief review of the industrial history of the United States, however, shows how little foundation there is for the statement.

At the beginning of the present century very few manufacturing industries had been established in the United States, and most of those were struggling for existence in competition with foreign manufactures. The avenues of labor were limited to agriculture, and a few infant industries. Wages were low, and too often paid in truck; the working day was long, from sun up to sun down; the homes of the working people were wretched, their food course, and their clothing abominable. Capital was scarce, and the industrial prospect generally gloomy.

In the year 1800 common laborers received from two shillings to four shillings a day, or from 33 cents to 81 cents a day. Agricultural laborers received from two shillings to six shillings and sixpence a day, or from 33 cents to \$1.04 a day. Carpenters received six shillings, or 93 cents a day. Shoemakers received about 92 cents a day, or \$5.52 per week. Painters were paid three shillings and ninepence a day, or 56 cents a day. A shilling was 16.7 cents in United States currency of the present time.

But the period between 1830 and 1860 was one of much greater prosperity to the wage worker. Wages during this period were advanced 52 per cent, while the average increase in the price of fourteen important articles of food and clothing was only 15 per cent.

The following table, from the sixteenth annual report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics, exhibits how wages increased from 1830 to 1860:

OCCUPATIONS.	Average Daily Wages for the Period ending with 1830.	Average Daily Wages for the Period ending with 1860.
Agricultural laborers.....	\$0.803	\$1.01
Blacksmiths.....	1.12	1.69
Carpenters.....	1.07	2.03
Clockmakers.....	1.29	1.96
Clothing makers.....	1.27	1.43
Glass makers.....	1.13	2.96
Harness makers.....	1.13	1.65
Laborers.....	.796	.975
Masons.....	1.22	1.53
Metal workers.....	1.23	1.35
Millwrights.....	1.21	1.66
Painters.....	1.25	1.85
Paper mill operatives.....	.666	1.17
Printers.....	1.25	1.75
Ship and boat builders.....	1.40	3.65
Shoemakers.....	1.06	1.70
Tanners and curriers.....	1.13	1.67
Wooden goods makers.....	1.25	1.72

C. Ohren, in *Current*.

Wine and good dinners make abundance of friends but in adversity not one is to be found.

He who looks at the sun is dazzled—he who hears the thunder is deafened.

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Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
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LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8 00 A.	...Calistoga and Napa.....	10 10 A.
4 00 P.	...Colfax.....	6 10 P.
7 30 A.	...Galt, via Martinez.....	5 40 P.
3 30 P.	...Hornbrook, Redding & Portland.....	10 40 A.
4 00 P.	...Ione, via Livermore.....	10 10 A.
8 30 A.	...Knight's Landing.....	5 40 P.
3 00 P.	...Livermore and Pleasanton.....	11 10 A.
*5 00 P.	...L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East.....	*8 40 A.
9 30 A.	...Los Angeles and Mojave.....	4 40 P.
3 30 P.	...Martinez.....	10 10 A.
8 00 A.	...Milton.....	6 10 P.
†3 30 P.	...Niles and Hayward's.....	*5 40 P.
10 05 A.	...Ogden and East.....	3 40 P.
3 00 P.	...Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	11 10 A.
7 30 A.	...Redding, via Willows.....	5 40 P.
7 30 A.	...Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6 40 P.
8 30 A.	... " via Livermore.....	5 40 P.
3 00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	11 10 A.
4 00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	10 10 A.
*1 00 P.	...Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6 00 A.
8 30 A.	...San Jose.....	*3 40 P.
†10 00 A.	... "	†3 40 P.
3 00 P.	... "	9 40 A.
*5 00 P.	... "
8 30 A.	...Stockton, via Livermore.....	5 40 P.
3 30 P.	... " via Martinez.....	10 40 A.

A for morning.

P for afternoon.

*Sundays excepted.

†Sundays only.

‡Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.

To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 p. m. inclusive, also at 9.00 p. m.

To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.

To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.

To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To BERKELEY—*6.00: *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.

From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, *10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.

From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, †9.11, *3.22.

From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.

From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.

From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.

From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.

From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, †10.25, 10.55, †11.25, 11.55, †12.25, 12.55, †1.25, 1.55, †2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.

From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.

From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15, 5.15.

From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.


*Sundays excepted.

†Sundays only.

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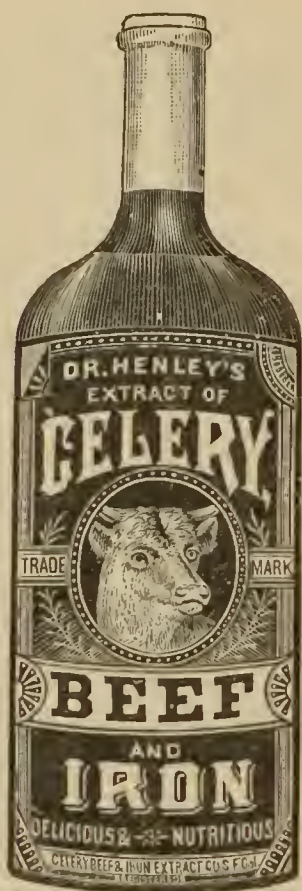
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TIME TABLE.

Commencing Sunday, April 2d, 1887, and until further notice, boats and trains will run as follows:
From SAN FRANCISCO for SAUCELITO and SAN RAFAEL (week days)—7.30, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.50, 6.10 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M.

From SAN RAFAEL for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.15, 7.45, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.55 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 6.25.

From SAUCELITO for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.45, 8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A. M., 2.30, 4.05, 5.30 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.40, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.10, 4.10, 5.40, 7.30, P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 7.00 P. M.

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1.45 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) from San Francisco for Ingram's and intermediate stations. Returning, leaves Ingram's at 6.45 A. M., arrives at San Francisco at 12.15 P. M.
8.00 A. M., (Sundays only), Excursion Train from San Francisco for Fairfax, Camp Taylor, Point Reyes, Tomales, Duncan Mills, Ingram's, and intermediate stations. Returning, arrives in San Francisco at 8.00 P. M.

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Sunday Excursion—Round-trip Tickets, good on Sundays only: Camp Taylor, \$1.50; Point Reyes, \$1.75; Tomales, \$2.00; Ingram's, \$3.00.

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AMERICAN CLUBS.

THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE meets at Minerva Hall on the evening of the second Tuesday of each month. Special assembly at 8 P. M., July 4th, for the purpose of attending the Fourth of July ratification meeting as a body.

C. UNION BREWSTER, Secretary

MISSION CLUB meets at Mission Music Hall on the evening of the last Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, June 28th.

H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1 meets at Washington Hall on the evenings of the first and third Saturdays of each month. The next meeting will be held Saturday, June 18th.

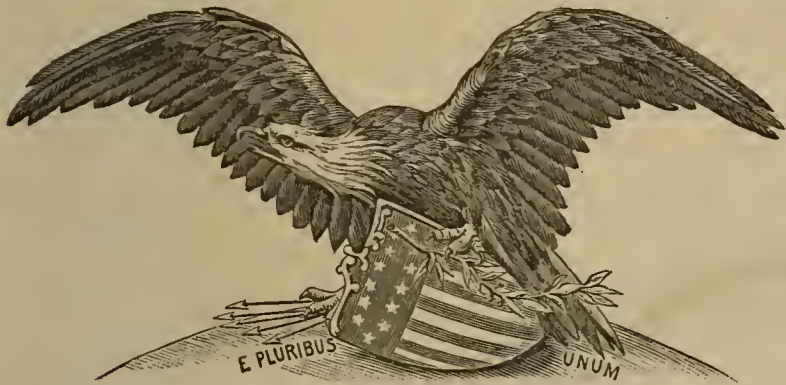
W. F. SCHULTZ, Secretary.

ON JULY 4TH.

The State Central Committee of the AMERICAN PARTY will meet for organization, in this city, on July 4th, 1887, at 1 o'clock, at Saratoga Hall, Geary street, North side, between Hyde and Larkin streets. Every member is earnestly requested to be present in person.

THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The Board of Supervisors of this city, by their action toward the Fourth of July Committee, and the American flag, which stretches across Kearny street, have made a record for themselves, and one that will not be forgotten. The last gubernatorial election showed that Americans could not be snubbed with impunity, and that the controlling power at the polls did not rest with the foreign vote. The haste with which the supervisors amended their policy

shows that even they have grown to appreciate the full force of their folly. Hereafter, in this, our foreign city upon American soil, we may expect that the same privilege will be accorded the stars and stripes that is so cheerfully given the Harp, and Shamrock, and the Eagle of Imperial Germany.

On Tuesday next the Pacific Coast branch of the American Shipping and Industrial League will convene at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce. The object, as officially stated, is to promote the development and distribution of the products of American labor by an extension of the merchant marine of the United States, and to establish thereby more intimate commercial intercourse with other countries by frequent and direct American mail service. The convention will sit for three days, is composed of the best material on this coast, the leading merchants, manufacturers and lawyers, while the different branches of agriculture have also able representatives. It is further strengthened by representatives of the different eastern and southern branches of the League. With such material, good results from this convention may be confidently expected, and it is to be hoped that a sentiment may be created favoring the rehabilitation of our decayed merchant marine. Our railroads have received in one year from the general government more assistance than is necessary to put the mercantile fleet in a fair way to become once more powerful and prosperous. Our farming and manufacturing interests have thrown around them the protecting arm of the nation, and new interests are carefully nursed, while nothing has been done to maintain the most important of them all—our shipping. There are several reasons for this. The shipmaster and his crew are nomads, here to-day, at the ends of the earth to-morrow. Seldom does the sailor have the opportunity to exercise his right to vote. Therefore, he has no political influence, and his interests are ignored by the politician. Again, the value of a merchant marine is little understood by the average voter living away from the seacoast. The teeming population of the interior states knows little and cares less about maritime affairs. If their corn, their hogs, or their wheat reach foreign markets cheaply, they are satisfied. It is from that quarter the National Legislature draws its majority, and shipping is neglected. This indifference, however, it is pleasing to note, is gradually giving way under the persistent agitation of the subject which has been brought about by the American League and its different conventions. A third reason for the lack of united action on the part of those interested in this subject, is the fact that the shipping interest spreads along both coasts of this country and in no one section is it strong enough to predominate. Scattered through so many states it is diffi-

cult to act unitedly and harmoniously, while at the great Atlantic ports are powerful foreign corporations, whose every interest is to maintain the present state of affairs, as a revival of American shipping means a corresponding decline in that under foreign flags. All these are strong obstacles to be overcome, but the progress made in the past year or two in educating American sentiment and awaking an interest in this vital subject is most encouraging, and the result of the Convention next week will doubtless be to cause the Pacific Coast to wheel into line in favor of making the American flag supreme on the high seas.

The *Sun* (New York) says: "It is unfortunate that Mr. Cleveland's administration has had the effect of increasing and not diminishing the hostility cherished against him in 1834 by Irish-Americans. Many voted against him, and most extraordinary efforts were required to keep many more from going over to Blaine. It would have been policy for the wise statesman to make particular efforts to dispel this hostility and suspicion, and prove that he was a firm friend of Irish-Americans and Irishmen. But if Cleveland had been anxious to show he did not care about Irish-American opinion he could hardly have pursued a course more likely to produce that effect than his course since he has been President."

Time was when it seemed policy to consult the wishes of Irish-Americans and the various other hybrids with which the American name has been crossed, but that time is past in most places within the Union. The American sentiment is again paramount in the land, and the day for truckling to an ignorant, brutal, foreign scum, is about over. Mr. Cleveland has had the good sense and the manliness to be an American, one genuine enough to refuse all overtures from those societies, who tack the American name on as a sort of after-thought, useful by way of adornment, much as a Yuma Indian ornaments himself with a g-string. Irish-Americans and German-Americans and all other alien-Americans have had their day.

Interference in American politics by those, who come here as aliens, and in heart purpose to remain such, who use American citizenship for the rights it gives, but fail to meet any of its obligations, who make American soil the hot-bed of fiendish plots and conspiracies, will no longer be tolerated. Citizenship is not a thing to be put on for the sake of flaunting the Irish flag in the eyes of England under the protection of the Stars and Stripes. Citizenship is not a thing to be granted to the German who flees to this country merely to escape the duties he owes to his own land, for the man who is false to the country of his nativity, who will not bear arms, when its very existence depends upon the patriotism and self-sacrifice of its sons, is not apt to prove faithful to the land of his adoption, when its hour of need shall come. Citizenship is not a thing for the Italian, the Greek, the Maltese, and the whole host of Mediterraneans, who have no conception of popular government, whose minds are raised but little above the brute creation, who neither read nor write, and scarcely think, and riot in vice and ignorance. We ask no such citizens, and Americans demand that none such shall become citizens. The ballot is a privilege to be earned, and not a right to be demanded. The naturalization laws should be repealed. We have citizens enough. To give

the suffrage to the ignorant hordes now pouring in upon us, to distribute votes among such an unwholesome element, is like casting pearls before swine. Americans insist that the ballot henceforth shall be used and not abused; and that America shall be governed by Americans, and for Americans and those who have already in good faith become Americans. The dynamiter, the boycotter, the anarchist, who create dissension and plan murder and outrage at home and elsewhere, should be summarily expelled from the land. Let England have her fenians and dynamiters, Russia her nihilists and Germany her socialists. There is no room for such here, and we ought not to wait for a request of extradition for such as these. We need alien and sedition laws and we need to enforce them. Extreme measures are necessary. The good sense of the American people would prevent abuse of such powers. Offensive foreignism should be put down, crushed out, and no American of foreign birth would suffer thereby, or hesitate to advocate such measures. It is not a difficult task to discriminate between the good and bad. We should not lose an Ericsson, an Agassiz, or a Carnegie through the passage and enforcement of alien and sedition laws; but we should get rid of that class, whose banner is the red one, disciples of Johann Most and August Spies who do not hesitate at murder, where they think their strength is sufficient to manipulate judge and jury and render the law impotent against crime.

In last Saturday's issue of the San Francisco Chronicle, occurs the following Irish myth:

A LITERARY RELIC.

HOW AN IRISH PAPER MOURNED OVER WASHINGTON.

There belongs to a resident of this city a copy of the *Ulster County Gazette*, published at Kingston, Ulster county, January 4, 1800, which contains an account of the death of George Washington.

This little paper is about fifteen inches long and about twelve inches broad. It is in deep mourning and devotes some three-quarters of a column to the entombment of George Washington. The final paragraph is as follows:

"The sun was now setting. Alas! the son of Glory was set forever. No; the name of Washington—the American President and General—will triumph over Death! The unclouded brightness of his glory will illuminate the future ages."

There is also printed a poem by a young Irish lady on the death of General Washington, the last verse being.

Weep! kindred mortals, weep; no more you'll find
A man so just, so pure, so firm in mind.
Rejoicing angels, hail the heavenly sage!
Celestial spirits, greet the wonder of the age."

It will from this be seen that the name of Washington was endeared to Ireland during his lifetime.

The daily press of this city have gone daft over the Irish. San Francisco seems as badly afflicted with a form of Kelto-mania as New York is with the imitation-English disease. The literary relic in question, is no doubt, one of those numerous fac-similes of the *Ulster county* (New York) *Gazette*, which are floating about the country; and the young Irish lady to whom the poem is attributed, was a genuine Yankee girl. Will the Chronicle next have the assurance to claim Washington as an Irishman?

Alien Landlordism.

“ That the soil of America should belong to Americans, and that no alien, non-resident, should ever be permitted to own real estate.”

The above was enunciated by the American State Convention held at Fresno on September 28, 1886, and made a plank in its platform. It is eminently just and should be adhered to by the party in the future, and endorsed and advocated by every lover of our country.

Of all evils which our country and its institutions are suffering at the hands of foreigners, none is so dangerous as alien landlordism.

May I submit some axioms which I believe no thinking man will deny: *No people will ever be free, intelligent, powerful, happy, self-governing, unless the soil cultivated by their farmers belongs to those farmers. To have assured success, the tiller of the soil must be the owner of the soil.*

No people can maintain a free Government unless the land belongs to the people.

Patriotism is a sentiment; like love for a mother it can never go but to one, can never be transplanted or diverted. It is the love one bears for the soil upon which he was born. This sentiment can never, in its genuineness and purity, go out to any country or land other than the one upon which you were born. Any supposed love for any other country is like affection for a stepmother, and never the genuine sentiment of patriotism.

The man of martial spirit may fight *for* the country of his adoption, but not *against* the country of his birth. Even the Bruce repented of having commenced to do so. And I venture the assertion that no man is a true patriot in the broadest meaning, who is not owner of soil in the country of his birth. The adopted denizen may have fealty to the country of his adoption and serve and defend it faithfully and well, but his patriotism goes out to the country of his birth, the land of his fathers. And it is the land owner who rules the country. I care not where you go in this broad world the rule is without an exception.

Tell me who are the owners of the soil of a nation, and I will tell you who are the rulers of that nation.

As has been said by one of the ablest philosophers of America: “ It is a principle of political philosophy, first announced by Harrington, and much insisted upon by Lowman, and the elder Adams, that property in the soil is the natural foundation of power, and, consequently, of authority.”

This principle will not be disputed. Hence the natural foundation of every government may be said to be laid in the distribution of its territories. And here three classes are supposable, viz: the ownership of the soil by one, the few, or the many. First, if the prince own the land he will be absolute for all who cultivate the soil holding of him, and they, at his pleasure, must be so subject to his will that they will be in the condition of slaves, rather than of freemen. Secondly, if the landed property of a country be shared among a few men, the rest holding as vassals under them, the real power of government will be in the hands of an aristocracy, or nobility, whatever authority may be lodged in one or more persons for the sake of greater unity in counsel or action. But, thirdly, if the

lands be divided among all those who compose the society, the true power and authority of government will reside in all the members of that society; and the society itself will constitute a real democracy, whatever form of union may be adopted for the better direction of the whole, as a political body. Under such a Constitution the citizens themselves will have control of the State. They will not need to have this power conferred upon them by express grant: It will fall into their hands by the natural force of circumstances—by the inevitable necessity of the case. There is no truth in political science more easy to comprehend, more open to the view of all, or more certainly known in universal experience, than that the men who own the territories of a State will exercise a predominating influence over the public affairs of such State. This is agreeable to the constitution of human nature, and is confirmed by the current testimony of all history.

Hence the highest ambition of our children should be to become the owners of a portion of the soil of their country, and one of our greatest duties, is to teach them the importance of doing so. The country is truly the cradle of greatness. When you look for the great men of the world you will find they have sprung from the rural—the agricultural portions of their several nations or peoples. As has been truly said, agriculture is the parent art, and it is a science, the paramount interest, of civilized society.

The doctrine that agriculture constitutes the best basis of the prosperity and happiness of a State, is the true doctrine, and is derived from the scriptures; and in every instance in history, ancient or modern, in which this doctrine has been departed from, has been always fatal to the prosperity of the State, and generally destructive of the government and the State's existence.

No one will cultivate the soil of another with the same thoroughness, intelligence and content that he will cultivate his own land. Hence, the government that liberally provides for the tiller of the soil to be the owner of the soil, and encourages, fosters and protects agriculture, lays the foundation for the greatest attainable strength and prosperity. And the citizen who provides the means for his children to become owners and tillers of a portion of the soil of his country, performs best service to the government under which he lives. If it be a good, liberal, free government, he does that which will most aid in its being perpetuated. If it be a bad, illiberal and tyrannical government, he is laying a sure foundation for its reform.

No people who were tillers of the soil and owners of the soil they tilled have ever been conquered and enslaved.

No people, not the owners of the soil which they tilled have ever established and maintained a free Government or enjoyed home rule. I can conceive of no greater calamity that can befall a free people than the transfer of the ownership of their soil to aliens, subjects of another, perhaps, rival Government. What a notable and melancholy example of the truth of these assertions is Ireland to-day! It might be egotism in one so humble as myself to suggest to the grand old man, Gladstone, but if the opportunity presented itself I should feel constrained to say to him, the misfortunes of Ireland are traceable to the fact that Irishmen do not own the soil of Ireland, and until Irishmen own Irish soil there can be no home rule for Ireland.

No more patriotic race ever existed, but they do not own that for which they would so boldly contend.

As the opposite of Ireland, what more striking and noble example than that of France. Surrounded by the greatest monarchies of the world, her people successfully establish and maintain a great, powerful and prosperous republic. We would naturally ask, why is this? The answer is easy. The soil of France belongs to Frenchmen, and to Frenchmen only; and the average size of a landed estate in France is less than twenty acres. In proportion to her adult male population, a much larger number of Frenchmen are landed proprietors than are the people of our own country; not nearly half of ours are land owners, while more than three-fifths of the French are. France is maintaining her system of small landed estates, while we are rapidly running into larger ones, and worse than all, our lands are fast falling into the hands of aliens and great monopolies. And what is more startling, many of our young men and the rising generation do not care to own land, and will not strive to do so. These most dangerous of all evils that could befall our country must be checked, or the result must be most disastrous. It can end in but one way—in the downfall of our Government.

The evil doctrines of the corrupt and vicious of other nations are upon us. This evil can only be overcome by a purer and stronger morality, a higher and nobler manhood and womanhood, a return to that higher standard which marked the lives and characters of the founders of this republic.

I cannot resist the temptation to introduce here an extract from the pen of one of the ablest of American writers of to-day, he says:

"The successive decay of the great nations of antiquity is a wonderful phenomenon. How hard to realize that Egypt, now at the foot of the nations, was once the head; that Rome was the mistress of the world; that Greece, in all the great products of intellect, was the master-mind of the race, with a supremacy excelled by no nation since.

"In modern times Spain has sunk down from one of the highest seats of power in Europe to one of the lowest. A similar process is seen going on in other nations. Do the elements of decay inhere in the life of a nation as they do in that of an individual, so that decrepit age must necessarily succeed to the most vigorous national manhood?

"Why this national decay?"

History shows us that the ancient nations perished because power and prosperity brought to one class luxury and effeminacy, and to the other crushing poverty, and thus to both every possible vice and physical degeneration. The same causes are ever prolific of the same effects.

But it is the cities that are the centers of decay. In these the destructive forces are most numerous, strongest and most incessantly at work. Cautlie in his "Degeneration Amongst Londoners," says, a pure Londoner of the fourth generation is impossible. Certainly it is not as bad as that in our country. God forbid it should be. Yet we find, in each generation, that the leading business and professional minds in our great cities are importations from the rural districts.

What would happen if this constant supply of good blood should cease?

May I not, without submitting to serve criticism, sound a note of warning in the ears of my countrymen who are so busy in looking out for their own private affairs, and striving to add a little more to their private fortunes, that they may be forgetting their Government, the foundation and support of that private fortune they so zealously strive to acquire? But I would ask no man to take my judgment, I would ask him to investigate for himself, and if that be done, I feel the evil will be averted, for I have an abiding faith in the patriotism, integrity and intelligence of the American people, once you have their attention turned to threatening dangers.

This magnificent domain, this grand heritage acquired for us by our fathers, handed down from generation to generation, held as a sacred trust by the existing, to be preserved, increased—surely not diminished—that we are giving away with lavish hand, and in the most prodigal manner, to every comer, holding out every inducement and enticing everyone we can, to come and divide with us, is justly the property of our posterity.

Macauley draws a startling picture of the Cannibal Islander standing on the broken arch of the ruined London Bridge, viewing the surrounding desolation.

Did I possess the ability to do so, I believe I could present one more startling, more probable, more likely to be verified in the not very, very distant future, of the descendants of the present proprietors of this great State, from a peak of the snow-clad Sierras, viewing the magnificent domain that was once their forefathers' and should be theirs, and complaining—may we not say justly complaining?—of the hardly less than criminal mismanagement and prodigality of those who had deprived them of their heritage.

Some may smile at this, and pronounce it far-fetched, visionary, improbable, and call me an enthusiast and alarmist. I would say to such, had you gone to the Jews in the days of their greatest power (when, under the wise laws of Moses, every head of a family was the owner, inalienable, of a portion of the soil; when, if by reason of misfortune, mismanagement or otherwise, he should lose the possession of his patrimony, fifty years or less, the year of jubilee would return it to him, or his descendants, free of every incumbrance or restraint;) and undertaken to tell them that they would lose their government, country, all, and become wanderers all over the face of the earth, to be persecuted by every other people—tell them just what history shows has befallen that once most enlightened, powerful rich and happy nation, you would have found no more believing readers than you are making for me here to-day.

P. D. Wigginton.

The initial number of the AMERICAN has been received. It is to be the exponent of American party ideas. It appears to be endowed with vitality sufficient to survive the buffetings of newspaper fate.—*Redwood City Democrat*.

Yesterday, the seventeenth, the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill, was observed in a quiet way in this city; many of our New England residents making the day an occasion for a trip to the woods and glens of Marin County.

Lines from a Study of Bryant.

Go thou—if wearied with the spirit's fret,
 With all those cares that vexing dull the soul,
 And sad of thought by the complaining tongue
 Of those, the multitude, for whom a life
 Robbed of its sweetness, blasted hopes, the stern,
 Unresting struggle and the purpose lost,
 Have nourished envy—out into the world
 And look on life : The vision will afford
 Thee contemplation ; thou may'st gleam, in truth,
 A curious gathering ; thou shalt see the few
 That walk in peace, linked in the loving arms
 Of Fortune, from the cradle to the tomb ;
 And them who eagerly took up the race
 Of life and ran, and, as they neared the goal,
 Espied the prize, and straining brain and nerve
 And muscle, yet ran on and faster ran.
 The goal was gained ; the cup was given to quaff,
 Yet only filled with gall. To such, life as
 We live it ends, and envy doth complete
 The course, or else the trial prove a blessing.

Thou hast communings with the worlds
 That were. To him, who views aright, the call
 Of busy cities, and the throng of men
 That line the streets, the jostling crowd that sway
 Amid their markets wide, or tenants lone,
 In cabins rude, amongst the gorges huge,
 That gore with many a scar the bristling sides
 Of dark Sahama, types of every world
 Which lies before us—these are not alone
 His images. Glance backward. Canst thou see
 The Aryan hive swarming beside the great
 Salt seas of Scythia ? But comes a day
 And they are gone ; the Tartar drives his herd
 Where stood their villages, nor doth withstand
 One monument to mark their banishment.
 What warriors searching out new lands to waste
 First led the blue-eyed sons of Iran forth
 To view the rock-groined fjords, whose waves beat loud
 Against the Dovrefjeld wrestling by the Pole
 The Arctic Midnight, or what minstrel sang,
 Amid the upland jungles of the Scindh,
 The fertile steppes, the corn-lands rich, that lay
 Beside the mighty Oxus, vanished bard,
 Forgotten erst late Homer found a birth
 Unkenned ? What Belisarius armed his chiefs
 To conquest and regained a sovran's realm,
 Yet clothed in rags died begging pence ?

All these

From life's bright course long since have passed away,
 And swept them out into the dead dark night
 Communionless, whence comes no cry ; or like
 A comet with opposing train flashing
 About the Cynosure, as near the sun
 Awhile, then taking up his orbit doth
 Depart the stranger guest upon the curve
 That never can return, or else perchance
 To seek another sun, to join the worlds
 That frame the galaxy.

The frenzied crowd

That cheer the wheels of Juggernaut, rich with
 Red gore and dripping blood, on o'er the blind
 And writhing throng and offer sacrifice,
 The Aztec prostrate by some idol's shrine
 In fair Tenochtitlan, or dancing at
 The feast of flowers, both are but the old
 And fleeting incidents which go to fill
 The hours that make the short-lived day of man ;
 Soon o'er, but which another day at length
 Shall re-enact and a third time shall come
 Its morrow, and so on throughout the long,
 Dull repetitions of the ages.

The ant

Which builds her chambered cones above the sands
 Of Kalahari, yet whose tunnels sure,
 That deep down undermine, strike the pure vein
 Of some refreshing rill beneath the hard,
 Forbidding, sun-struck waste, or wandering forth
 Across the plain, lays siege, or storms and takes
 Some rival citadel, may teach, O man,
 Thy littleness ! She toils, doth plan, doth pass
 Away. What more canst thou ?

And what if thou

Do fall, and calling, none do hear the cry
 Or heed ? Thou soon shalt heed not of thyself,
 For in the endless marches of the years
 Shalt thou but count one atom which the heel
 Of Time has turned upon and crushed and left
 Unrecognized and shapeless in the wreck,
 Chaotic masses, of all earthly things.

If thou in anguish dost cry out whereof
 Things are and wherefore, all the senseless shapes
 Of earth, that yearly take unto themselves
 New forms of beauty, or the granite rocks
 That underlie the grandest monuments
 Of Nature, handiwork sublime, mountains
 Her giant offspring all, both those which yield
 The thirsty streams' supply—and they, war-scarred,
 Which standing by the sea, keep guard along
 The continent, or yet the quickened life
 That throbs to beat its own destruction, all
 The bitter strife that chills the heaving bosom
 Of the great race of man ; and pondering long
 Dost cherish secret bitterness against
 The unknown Cause which brought thee hither ; why
 The sullen Earth should brood and countless throngs
 Bring forth that suffer for a day, then heap
 Her charnal house ; what purpose is subserved
 In every change ; what good is gained that things
 Should be ? Look out upon the glorious night
 And gaze into the depths of heaven : behold
 World after world peopling all space, and strive
 To grasp the thought of endlessness ; and when
 The vast conception has been formed, thou first
 Shalt learn thy meanness to despise, which time
 With healing hand to pity yet shall change.

S. G. Cheltenham.

A Journey in Chihuahua.

It was toward the close of October, 1885, that a party of us started from Deming to search for silver in the land of *Mañana*. A motley crowd were we, ranging from cowboy up, or down perhaps, since all were citizen, of either territory, gathered together at Deming from points close along the line which parts Arizona and New Mexico.

Reports of rich silver strikes in the Savinales, since the July before, had spread throughout this section of country and, now, confirming these reports was the tangible evidence, of high grade ore coming into town with frequent shipments, thereby causing quite a flurry of excitement in the sleepy little junction of the S. P. and Santa Fe.

Having purchased our supplies for the journey; food, ammunition, firearms; tents, steel, giant-powder; cooking utensils and tinware; not neglecting the all important Dutch oven and those staples of southwest commerce—bayos and bacon; ten in the morning of a clear fall day found us on the road to Mexico.

There were eleven of us in all, mounted on broncos, mules and burros, or riding in the freight wagon, and included in the number were natives of Texas, Arkansas, New England, Utah, California, and Tennessee—a quite cosmopolitan gathering of Americans.

The day was clear, with that fall atmosphere peculiar to the southwest—in the morning sharp and crisp, suggestive of a frost without moisture, but toward noon warming up with the southern sun to a high temperature. Our course lay southward, toward that jog in the Gadsen purchase, where Old Mexico takes a notch out of New Mexico, thereby having cheated Uncle Sam's commissioners, retaining on Latin soil lakes Guzman and Palomas and their valuable waters.

The country seems a succession of large valleys; now narrowing as we went on, but again widening or opening, one into the next, without the intervention of the mountain ranges, which lay like huge disjointed vertebrae, scattered about the plain, with their sharp and jagged outlines cut against the unclouded sky. The earth was covered with a thick growth of gramma, dusty and gray and sage-like, apparently lifeless and inert, but ready, with latent force, to spring into thrifty verdure at the first passing shower.

Encumbered with freight and provisions, our journey was necessarily slow. Near the Tres Hermanos, triplet peaks that like sentinels seem to watch our southern line, we stopped for water at the wells of a couple of stray ranchmen, who, securing the necessary water, by no means certain on these plains, were content to sit down and await the sure wealth their cattles' increase should bring them, barring in the interim loss or death in the raid of hostile Apache.

We filled our barrels for the next waterless stretch, one of forty miles, and jogged slowly and monotonously southward towards the Boca Grande; meeting with nothing of animal life, until toward dusk, we espied to our left at a considerable distance, one of Mark Twain's solitary coyotes; who, from his seemingly safe vantage of distance eyed us with contempt and leisurely moved away. A well-aimed shot from a Sharp's, raised the dust close at his heels, and

losing his conceit, and contempt for the Gringo, that border coyote put for the hills with the speed of a greyhound. We camped for the night, and the morrow found us in the early morning moving on Aztec soil.

Near the close of the afternoon we reached the Boca Grande—literally Big Mouth—here, at this season of the year, a succession of disconnected pools, but bearing evidence of storm and flood on its brush-fringed banks. We drank of its stagnant, alkaline waters, and with hungry haste prepared to dine. Our menu was not the most varied, for, firing a heap of brush, in the embers we placed our Dutch ovens, and within these, a pasty mess of flour and baking powder which finally resulted in a biscuit-like bread of a certain kind but uncertain appearance. To this we added bacon, fried and greasy, California canned goods, and black coffee; and feasted with appetites by no means dyspeptic, seeking quantity rather than quality.

Night came, and we camped. We hobbled our animals, placed our rifles at our sides and lay down to watchful sleep; for Geronimo with his band of Chiricahuas seemed like Philip, King of the Wampanoags, ubiquitous, and there was felt no desire upon our part to receive a visit from the Apache unannounced—a caution afterward not always observed, and resulting at last in the loss of our stock.

The stars twinkled overhead, with a brightness unknown to dwellers by the sea coast; insects chirped a piping refrain; our animals grazed about with what seemed muffled footfalls. Lulled by these, one by one, we dropped off into light slumber, when suddenly we were each and all aroused by the earnest calls of one of the more watchful of our band; and listening, we could hear the approach of a body of horsemen—Apaches, we thought them—and jumping from our blankets, rifles in hand, we scattered in the brush and long grass, in readiness to meet what should come.

As the body of horsemen drew near, we observed them to be Mexicans, who, seemingly, passed us by unnoticed.

With teeth chattering, chilled with cold, if not in fear—for the night was bitterly cold on the moist banks of the Boca Grande, the drip from our water barrels having already formed icicles a foot or more in length—we crawled back into our blankets, and had scarcely ceased shivering, when we again heard the approach of hoofs. This time, fearing less an attack by hostile Indians, than foul designs on the part of some wandering gang of Mexican banditti, we again held ourselves in readiness.

As the sound approached we could distinguish that it came from a single horseman, who, unchallenged, presently rode whistling by.

Following up the Boca Grande, we resumed our journey the next morning.

Before us and to our right lay the broad plain; here, dotted with clumps of bushes; there, a barren stretch of sand; but for the most part covered with a growth of coarse grasses. In the extreme distance to our right, rose the pyramids and cones of the blue Sierra Madres; the rendezvous of the skulking Apache, rich in legends and gold, sweeping with a broad curve before us, and disappearing in the the horizon, or merging with the lesser mountains that lay southward. On our left and nearer, were the Boca Grande

mountains, rising clear and brown, but in the trend of a long semi-circle seeming lost in the plain beyond.

In the late afternoon we reached a little Mormon settlement, where watering our stock at the common well, we stopped and obtained refreshments for ourselves. The Saints, the pioneer, advance guard of a vast colonization scheme planned by the Mormon priesthood, treated us hospitably, and with eager inquiries asked for news of the outer world. They had located in Mexico but a few months previous, and evidently were sighing for the good things back in the American Egypt, whence as they fancied, like the Israelites of old, they had fled to escape the injustice of the law.

We camped a short distance beyond the Mormon village of tents, and early the next morning rode into the customs town of Ascension, and halted before the adobe palace of the powers that were to await inspection. We waited and waited. Official haste is not known in Mexico, however it may be elsewhere. A lot of swarthy fellows with cutthroat-like expression, eyed us askance, as we, with the uneasy disposition of the hated Gringo, walked and wandered hither and thither through the dirty streets of the little adobe village; but as we would catch their gaze, they would drop their eyes, and seem bent wholly on rolling their cigarettes.

Great lank oxen yoked to the uncouth carts of the country, rolled and blinked their dull imbecile eyes at us, to them, no doubt, curious forms of mankind. The dogs paid us respectful attention at a distance, and the children kept out of reach though watching us cautiously from a safe range. Signs of labor there were none, save a dirty *peon* dressed in a night-shirt, standing with bare legs in a muddy spot, making adobes; or the occasional glimpse through open doors of some Mexican dame, busy in a listless sort of way with her domestic duties.

We were strangers in a strange land and we felt it; though, there being a number of us, with a pleased surprise, rather than otherwise, mixed, it must be confessed, with a feeling of "border cussedness" at our detention and delay.

At length the customs officials and his deputy appeared; two gentleman who apologized for the delay with the usual Latin disregard for truth that pleasant things might be said.

We made the eldest man of our party spokesman; an old frontiersman who had passed through the varied down grades of ill-success, like many another wrecked in the territories—fortune and purpose both gone.

After mutual expressions of good will, which the Mexican deputy translated to and from his superior, the latter finally said, were it not so early in the morning he should be pleased to have us drink with him; but the Colonel (as our spokesman was called) was not to be put out of a good thing by the mere hinging of a condition like this, and instantly ignoring the qualifying clause, cheerfully accepted what had never been offered. Latin civility yielded to Saxon boorishness, and *mescal*, *tequile* and *sotol* (native Mexican drinks) flowed freely. We finally "passed the customs," and as some of our party were now beginning to feel the influence of the morning charity of our dusky hosts, having become exhilarated with the native liquors, our exit was marked by a noise and hilarity that completely drowned each *adios* of the Mexicans.

With two halts for night and rest, we reached the Trincheras, one afternoon; watered; pushed on; and toward evening, arrived at one of the American camps at Savinal. Here we met old friends from Arizona who had come to the camp two or three months previously, and after the usual interrogatories, and exchange of campfire talk, lay down and slept securely.

Early in the morning we were aroused by the sound of firing, and shortly afterward an Arizona Mexican came galloping up at break-neck speed and announced that the Apaches were attacking the Mexican camp some three miles below us. At the same time one of the early risers in our camp came in with the information, which we found by going only a few steps to be true, that the Indians had had been all around our camp during the night—moccasin tracks being visible everywhere—and had stolen all of our animals, with the exception of a span of mules and a burro.

They had hovered unobserved around us on our journey, and rightly judging that at the close of the same we should have grown careless in our watch, had sneaked in, secured the animals and made off without discovery. They had not fired on us, knowing that we were well armed and fearing the loss of a brave or two on their side in a skirmish. They had attacked the Mexican camp, knowing that the Mexicans were as usual almost unarmed. We went over to the camp but the Apaches had gone long before we reached there.

The Mexicans suffered some loss of stock, but otherwise received no harm, save that one fellow had a lock of hair carried away by a bullet—the loss of which he proudly showed us—and another had a wound through the leg of his trousers, but with flesh intact from the ball. The Mexicans had a severe fright, however, and were buzzing around like bees whose hive had been disturbed. We tried to persuade them to join forces, and make with us an international pursuit of the Redman. This proposition the Mexicans immediately and politely declined, adding, in Spanish, a qualifying clause, which might be forcibly translated, if not literally, that they hadn't lost any Apaches and didn't purpose to hunt for any.

So we left the Mexican camp and returned to our own of the previous night, skirting along the edge of the Sierras, over the round lime swells, with their sharp, pointed rocks and prickly growth of cacti—woeful to shoes, cloth and flesh—and reached our temporary camp in the afternoon, just as the sun had sunk below the Sierras del Savinales, which rose directly back of us, thrusting their rugged granite heads, craggy and seamed with centuries, and dark with shadow where all else was light, high above the lime formation which sheathed with its dull blue covering the lesser summits.

Before us lay the broad plain, broken here and there by a lonely butte or two; from the center seemingly, in the mirage of the perspective, although comparatively quite near at hand, rose the rock Huerfano, like an island castle in a sea of sand—nature's Ulloa guarding her mighty wealth; to the left stood the chocolate-red peak of the Corral de Piedras, with its bald, bluff, square face looking down upon the alkaline waste, above which in the morning we had seen the white, blinding dust rise as the Apaches

scampered across on our stolen animals; to the east, twenty miles across the valley, rose the wall of the Santa Maria mountains, a long stretch of light brown, distinctly visible through the clear, dry air, with glimpses, here and there, where the mountain wall was broken down, of the Santa Maria valley and the distant and loftier peaks beyond, where stood, towering above all, *La Silla de Montezuma* (the Chair of Montezuma), a huge, cleft, granite block, one-half rising above the other's flat crown, together forming the rude outline of a giant chair, and reflecting back the warm, mellow light of sundown.

The legend of Montezuma is one dear to the heart of the Chihuahuan, who bestows the name of this Mexican savior equally with those of the Christian saints of catholic Spain upon the natural landmarks of his affection and country; for Chihuahua, not Mexico, is his country; and never did Carolinian senator in the heat of ante bellum debate wax more warm and eloquent on the rights and sovereignties of the state than does the simple *paisano* of this northern and most rebellious of the United Mexican States, who cries his creed of country: "*Chihuahua es mi tierra. Viva la Chihuahua!*"

The Savinales form a short chain of detached peaks, but for the broken spurs which connect here and there with the hilly formation to the south, extending in a sort of isolated semi-circle some eleven miles by the arc, and presenting on the north an abrupt rounded face to the valley. Along this bold curve the prospectors made their little settlements, the Mexicans taking the westward trend of the arc and the whites the eastward, in about an equal division.

Scattering into groups of two or three, we began to prospect throughout the mountains—a task by no means easy, since we felt obliged to go well armed constantly, and to be always on the alert for any roving band of Chiricahaus which might chance to come our way; although gradually we grew less cautious, and in the course of a residence of two months, the majority of our party had come to regard our camp safe, as it proved indeed to be, from any future visit by the Apaches.

F. W. S.

NO ROOM IN THE SOUTH.

The phenomenal but limited and scattered "booms" in several of the Southern States of the American Union, have been told abroad so as to induce the belief among large classes of working people in Europe that there is a general revival of industrial and commercial prosperity in America. As a consequence there promises to be an early and tumultuous rush of emigration hither from the shores of Europe. The depression of trade in England continues in almost every department. Irish affairs, bad as they are, threaten to grow worse. Germany and France, and perhaps other great nations are on the edge of war, and everywhere on the other side of the water the prospect is calculated to encourage a great exodus of people who desire to flee from the evils which beset or threaten them.

It cannot be said that there is anything in the situation on this side of the sea to encourage their coming. The workpeople in America are not in a thoroughly prosperous condition, and there are already many out of employment. We would be glad to welcome the distressed people of all nations, but it must be admitted, under existing circumstances, that wholesale immigration from the Old World is not the unmixed blessing it was so long held to be. Times have changed.—

New Orleans Picayune.

OUR FORUM.

ENFORCE THE LAWS.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 13, 1887.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:—I have just examined the first issue of your excellent journal, and will say that I think it is high time such journals as yours should appear, when in an American city a Board of Supervisors can be found who are so venal as to refuse a 4th of July Committee the privilege of suspending an American banner across a public thoroughfare, and when any other flag may be so borne aloft and be free from police interference. That such a state of affairs should be tolerated in any American city is a shame and a disgrace. If all other proof were wanting, this in itself is sufficient to convince any reasoning man that the sympathies of these men, these public officials who are enjoying our hospitality, are not with us. It is enough to teach any American that the time has come when we must repeal the naturalization laws and pass more stringent laws against the coming to this country of the objectionable classes of other nations, the criminals and paupers who have for the past decade been pouring in upon us, and it should spur each and every one of us on to see that the laws which we already have are enforced in their letter and their spirit. There is a law which provides that no criminal or person liable to become a public charge shall enter the United States, and yet persons of both of those classes are being shipped in upon us from nations with whom we are at peace; and when our Federal officers have seen fit to do their duty and deny to any such the privilege of admission, a foreign steamship company swears out a writ of *Habeas Corpus*. Does not a man have the right to say who shall enter his house? Does not a nation have a right to decide who shall come into their midst? or is the American Nation bound to defer to the wishes of aliens and of wealthy steamship companies in the matter? Is it not sufficient that we do not desire the presence of these criminals and paupers? What right does an alien seeking admission to this country have to the writ of *Habeas Corpus*? They are certainly not in any sense debarred of any of their liberties. They are at liberty to come and go at pleasure provided they do not violate the law of hospitality by entering where they are not wanted. And an alien seeking admission into a country, the people of which do not desire his presence, is as much violating this law as a man who seeks to enter the residence of another without that other's leave. And yet I have no doubt there will be found American judges sufficiently weak to rule that these paupers and criminals are deprived of their liberty, and to turn them loose upon us. We know that this is being done constantly by the Federal Judges of this Coast. Judges Sawyer and Hoffman have persistently and systematically ignored the laws made by Congress, and have admitted Chinese who by that law are clearly not entitled to land. We know that in furtherance of this policy, these judges have endangered the happiness and prosperity and the very life as well, of all their countrymen, in order that the interests and pleasure of these alien people may be subserved. No man who is actuated by a high feeling of pride and honor, will labor against his own people as Judges Sawyer and Hoffman have done, and in favor of another race whose religion, education, morals and customs differ from his own. No man would work in the interest of the Chinese as these Judges have done and are doing, except he has clearly defined reasons; and the question that the people of this coast are continually asking of each other is, "What are those reasons?" And I have again and again asked of myself, what can those reasons be that could induce these Judges to go thus plainly and positively against the laws?

It is a disgrace that a law so important as the Restriction Act or any law for that matter, should be violated or annulled by the very men who have sworn to uphold it; and yet such is the case. Are the American people going to sit quietly by and ignore all such conduct? Are they going to tolerate such action? If they intend to do so, then we may as well cease to have laws, for so long as the American people do not move to maintain the honor and dignity of American laws and institutions and to uphold the Constitution in its glory and purity, so long will Judges be found sufficiently weak to vitiate and violate them whenever it suits their interest or convenience.

I sincerely hope there is enough of American pride and dignity left to rebuke this evil whenever it displays itself, and to chastise all judges

and other public officers who take advantage of their positions to usurp powers and privileges which do not belong to them, and thereby ride rough-shod over the people. It should be the pride and the pleasure of every American, and of every Californian in particular, to see that the Restriction Act is enforced in its letter and spirit. It was the first law ever passed by this nation against foreign immigration, and its passage reversed the policy of this nation in that regard; it is the precedent after which all future legislation of that character is to be patterned. To those who may deny our right as a nation to limit or exclude immigration, to those who tell us we can not do it; that it is unconstitutional, this is an ever ready answer: "We have passed laws against the Chinese, why not pass such laws against other people? It is to them we first denied the right of citizenship. Have we not the same right to deny that privilege to other aliens? It was here that we first drew the line, but only as a forerunner of other legislation in the same direction which is to follow, and it will follow with the same certainty that day follows night. While revolutions may sometimes go backwards, and the old adage is therefore somewhat false, men and nations unless interfered with by some extraneous power, are going to work out their policy, whatever it is, to its natural conclusion. We go in grooves, we have now gone to the greatest limit of the idea that this is the refuge of the oppressed of all nations, we are now going to the other extreme and will make this America the home of Americans in every sense. And this policy is to be worked out by a new party, the *American Party*, which, when it goes into power, as in a few years it inevitably will, is destined to repeal the naturalization laws, and to abridge the privilege of people to come to this country and hold property here, and will make it a fixed fact that none but Americans shall rule America, and then this will become in every sense the first nation in all the world.

Yours,

J. Munsell Chase.

THE MULE FLAG.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 15, 1887.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN:—I am pleased to see that there has been started in this city a journal devoted solely to the spreading of patriotic ideas. I take this earliest chance to mention to you a matter that has often made me groan with anger for which I had before no medium of expression.

On Third street there is a building devoted to some Irish-American purpose (curse be the hyphenation that puts *any* foreign name before that of our country), and over it there sometimes floats a flag. It is the Stars and Stripes, but the space below the stars is filled with green and figured with the harp and sunburst. I never see this pitiful hybridization that I do not long to tear it down.

Yours truly,

George Roscoe Bassett.

Our Flag.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 16, 1887.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN:—The Board of Supervisors took a practical way to test the warmth of patriotic feeling in the community. From the haste with which it abandoned the experiment it is probably fully satisfied that there is such a sentiment. The Fourth of July committee applied last week to the Street committee of the Supervisors for permission to suspend an American flag before its headquarters on Kearny street. Such an application in an American city would be granted as a matter of course. San Francisco being a foreign city, the committee failed to distinguish between the American flag of the Fourth of July committee and the advertising banner of the Beer-consumer's Picnic, and refused the privilege. Upon this, Mr. R. B. Mitchell, a patriotic American, though a citizen by adoption, took it upon himself to have the flag of the country stretched before the rooms. For this he was arrested and released on a nominal bail. The arrest of Mr. Mitchell aroused the indignation of every patriotic citizen, and the supervisors found it expedient on Monday night to grant the desired permit by a unanimous vote.

The incident illustrated the view that our local rulers take of their position. The American sentiment or the American vote was some-

thing that had never entered into their calculations. They offended it in ignorance of its existence. If the application had come in the name of the Patriotic Order of United Fenians, or some similar suggestive title, there would have been no trouble and no delay. It would have been granted at once. The outburst of patriotic sentiment over the incident may serve as a hint to Supervisors and others that there is something in the city besides the Irish vote, and the German vote, and the other votes of foreign names. The men who believe that America should be ruled by and for Americans are not so scarce as they once were, and are not afraid to let themselves be heard.

Yours truly,

An American.

AMERICAN CLUBS.

THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE

(Organized October 19th, 1886.)

The regular meeting was held on the evening of Tuesday, June 14th, President Whitely presiding.

Communications from the East and North on the organization of the American Party were read, also a communication from the committee in charge of the State Convention to assemble at Saratoga Hall on July 4th, asking "The Alliance" to take some action towards attending in a body, which was acted upon favorably.

The resignation of Mr. H. M. Whitely from the office of President was received with much regret; action on which was laid over for 30 days.

A number of new members were elected, increasing the roll to 240 active members.

"The Alliance" will meet at Minerva Hall, Saratoga Building, on the evening of the 4th of July, to attend the Grand Ratification Meeting in a body. All in sympathy are cordially invited to join them.

C. Union Brewster,

Secretary.

American Club No. 1.

A meeting of American Club No. 1. will be held, Saturday evening, June 18th, at Washington Hall. Important business will come up before the meeting, and a full attendance of members is expected. Now that the American movement is assuming such definite shape in this city, it cannot be urged too strongly upon all members of the various clubs, to attend each and every meeting, and take an active part in the proceedings.

Mission Club.

A meeting of the Mission Club was held in Mission Music Hall Tuesday evening, the 14th inst. After the transaction of the usual routine business, a report of the finance committee was read, which showed the club to be in debt some \$70.00. After some discussion as to the best manner of clearing this debt, it was decided to call upon the individual members present to advance the necessary funds. This was done, and an amount sufficient collected to entirely liquidate all claims against the club. Several names were voted upon for admission, with the result that each candidate was elected, whereupon several new names were proposed for membership to be ballotted upon at the next meeting. Various subjects of interest to the Club were discussed, among others the division of the city into ten senatorial districts with one American club to each district and its probable effect upon the Mission Club, which covers territory comprised within the limits of three of these districts. It was decided by a majority vote to change the date of meeting to the fourth Tuesday of each month, beginning with Tuesday, June 28th. It was also voted to appoint a nominating committee for the purpose of selecting names to be voted upon for officers of the club, and a committee of three for this purpose were selected, Messrs. E. A. Wheeler, A. M. Jewell, and C. H. Evans. Upon motion the meeting was then adjourned to meet Tuesday, June 28th. After the adjournment some informal discussion took place among various members of the club as to the best method of awakening enthusiasm among the people toward the American movement. The Mission Club comprises upwards of two hundred members, and includes within that number many of the substantial business men of the city.

Verse—Old and New.

ON LENDING A PUNCH-BOWL.

This ancient silver bowl of mine—it tells of good old times,
Of joyous days, and jolly nights, and merry Christmas chimes;
They were a free and jovial race, but honest, brave, and true,
That dipped their ladle in the punch when this old bowl was new.

A Spanish galleon brought the bar—so runs the ancient tale;
'Twas hammered by an Antwerp smith, whose arm was like a flail;
And now and then between the strokes, for fear his strength should fail,
He wiped his brow, and quaffed a cup of good old Flemish ale.

'Twas purchased by an English squire to please his loving dame,
Who saw the cherubs and conceived a longing for the same;
And oft as on the ancient stock another twig was found,
'Twas filled with candle spiced and hot, and handed smoking round.

But changing hands, it reached at length a Puritan divine,
Who used to follow Timothy, and take a little wine,
But hated punch and prelacy; and so it was, perhaps,
He went to Leyden, where he found conventicles and schnaps.

And then, of course, you know what's next—it left the Dutchman's
shore,

With those that in the Mayflower came—a hundred souls and more—
Along with all the furniture, to fill their new abodes—
To judge by what is still on hand, at least a hundred loads.

'Twas on a dreary winter's eve, the night was closing dim,
When old Miles Standish took the bowl and filled it to the brim;
The little Captain stood and stirred the posset with his sword,
And all his sturdy men-at-arms were ranged about the board.

He poured the fiery Hollands in—the man that never feared;
He took a long and solem draught, and wiped his yellow beard;
And one by one the musketeers—the men that fought and prayed—
All drank as 'twere their mother's milk, and not a man afraid.

That night, affrighted from his nest, the screaming eagle flew,
He heard the Pequot's ringing whoop, the soldier's wild halloo;
And there the sachem learned the rule he taught to kith and kin,
"Run from the white man when you find he smells of Hollands gin!"

A hundred years, and fifty more, had spread their leaves and snows,
A thousand rubs had flattened down each little cherub's nose,
When once again the bowl was filled, but not in mirth or joy,
'Twas mingled by a mother's hand to cheer her parting boy.

"Drink, John," she said, "'twill do you good—poor child, you'll never
bear

This working in the dismal trench, out in the midnight air;
And if—God bless me!—you were hurt, 'twould keep away the chill;"
So John *did* drink—and well he wrought that night at Bunker's Hill!

I tell you, there was generous warmth in good old English cheer;
I tell you, 'twas a pleasant thought to bring its symbol here.
'Tis but the fool that loves excess; hast thou a drunken soul?
Thy bane is in thy shallow skull, not in my silver bowl!

I love the memory of the past, its pressed yet fragrant flowers,
The moss that clothes its broken walls, the ivy on its towers;
Nay, this poor bauble it bequeathed—my eyes grow moist and dim,
To think of all the vanished joys that danced around its brim.

Then fill a fair and honest cup, and bear it straight to me;
The goblet hallows all it holds, whate'er the liquid be;
And may the cherubs on its face protect me from the sin,
That dooms one to those dreadful words—"My dear, where *have* you
been?"

Holmes.

THE FLAG OF THE UNION.

A song for our banner? The watchword recall
Which gave the Republic her station:
"United we stand—divided we fall!"
It made and preserves us a nation!

The union of lakes—the union of lands—
The union of states none can sever—
The union of hearts—the union of hands—
And the Flag of our Union forever.

Morris.

THE SEVENTEENTH OF JUNE.

A hundred years ago, and more,
One pleasant June time day,
Upon old Massachusetts shore
Was set a strange array.

Two armies struggled hand to hand,
The royal troops of George,
And 'gainst them but a motley band
From farm, and shop, and forge.

No need to tell the tale again,
Each schoolboy knows it still—
The triple charge, twice made in vain,
To capture Bunker Hill.

We give our fathers honor yet
Who stood in that brave fight,
We dare not let our sons forget
The cost of their birthright.

But on that day the foe was known,
They came with flag and drum,
Americans were clearly shown
The time to fight had come.

Again from Europe's crowded shore
An army seeks our land,
No warlike message sent before,
No weapon in the hand.

We do not meet them face to face
Drawn up in stern array,
They enter freely every place,
No sentry bars the way.

And yet as deadly is that host
To all our fathers wrought,
The liberties that they prized most,
As those that Warren fought.

And weapons have they far more keen
To work our country ill,
Than these that are more plainly seen,
And show their power to kill;

Foul ignorance, and greed, and hate,
That make the foreign vote
A robber clutch, that fastens straight
Upon Columbia's throat.

Oh, for an hour of Paul Revere,
To ride from farm to farm,
And spread the warning far and near
That bids the freeman arm.

Americans, now guard your own,
And keep your ballot pure,
Eternal vigilance alone
Can make your freedom sure.

For if your hearts shall lose the light
Of liberty they hold,
There shall come down on earth a night,
To last for years untold.

Robert G. Thurston.

THE SONG OF THE SHIRK.

With fingers that never knew toil,
 With nose-tip swollen and red,
 A delegate sat in his easy chair,
 Eating the laborer's bread!
 "Strike—strike—strike!"
 Nor dare return to your work!"
 And still, with his swaggering, insolent air
 He sang the "Song of the Shirk!"
 "Strike—strike—strike!"
 Till the children are crying for bread!
 Strike—strike—strike!"
 Till the roof is torn from your head!"
 It is Oh! to have a king,
 And dwell away over the sea,
 Where Knights and bosses are still unknown,
 If this is Liberty!
 Shirk—shirk—shirk!
 The duty we owe to man;
 Shirk—shirk—shirk—
 As only a delegate can!
 Fine and assessment and due,
 Due and assessment and fine,
 Such is the stuff on which delegates live,
 And swogger and drink and dine!
 "Strike—strike—strike?"
 The delegate passed this way!
 "Strike—strike—strike!"
 He orders—you must obey!
 And ask not the reason why,
 Nor murmur against their decree,
 For none must work when they say "No!"
 In this country of the free!
 Oh! men with children dear,
 Oh! men with daughters and wives,
 It is not the rich ye are starving out,
 But your hungry children's lives!
 Strike—strike—strike!
 To please your masters still,
 Ye are slaves to a band of plundering knaves,
 Who will bleed you as long as ye will!
 Shirk—shirk—shirk!
 The duty you owe to man,
 Shirk—shirk—shirk!
 As only a delegate can!
 It is strange that laborers choose
 As champions of their cause,
 Men who never were known to use
 Anything save their jaws!

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

When Freedom from her mountain height
 Unfurled her standard to the air,
 She tore the azure robe of night,
 And set the stars of glory there.
 She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
 The milky baldrick of the skies,
 And striped its pure, celestial white,
 With streakings of the morning light.
 Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
 By angel hands to valor given;
 Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
 And all thy hues were born in heaven.
 Forever float that standard sheet!
 Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
 With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
 And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

Puck.

THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.

"You people of Europe that are so ingenious," said an Algonquin Indian to an English missionary more than a century ago, "has any one of you invented a language?" History has not preserved the missionary's reply. The question probably seemed to him as absurd as it would be to speak of inventing a horse or a tree; for of all human institutions, none has been considered more exclusively the fruit of gradual development and slow growth than that of language. Each generation admits its mite, as the Mexicans daily cast a little stone upon the pile marking the spot by the roadside where the bier of a friend has rested on its way to the grave. Not in a month, nor in a year, have these wayside memorials been raised; so, in no single generation does a language essentially change. Our conception of its origin is so indissolubly connected with the idea of growth, that, since the days, of Bishop Wilkins, it has been the fashion, even among learned men, to ridicule the idea of inventing a new language, and to heap abundant scorn on the enthusiast who hopes that anyone besides its inventor will learn to use the new tongue.

One of the latest attempts to make a new language, resulting in "Volapük," is scarcely known to English-reading people, except through an occasional newspaper paragraph, in which the subject has, as a rule, been treated flippantly. Not more than a score of persons in this country have as yet attempted to learn its principles or master its details, and of these barely half a dozen are able to read, write or speak it, while only recently has it secured any attention from linguists in England. To tell what Volapük is, what progress it has made in the few years since the first publication concerning it was put forth, and to show its relations to other proposed systems of universal language, rather than to recommend it either from a philosophical or a utilitarian point of view, is the purpose of this article.

The need of a universal language has been felt ever since the confusion of tongues at the Tower of Babel, whenever people of different nations have come into contact with each other or an individual has been perplexed with the intricacies of a foreign tongue. Nor has the hope of making such a language been considered chimerical by some of the most famous philosophers and scholars. Plato, in his "Kratylos," while not actually proposing an ideal language, clearly recognized the possibility of such a thing, and discussed at length the making of new words, which, in his opinion, required peculiar genius. "It is not the province of every man to establish a name," he says, "but of a certain artificer of names; and this is a legislator, who is most rare of artificers among men."

In later times Leibnitz, one of the most learned philosophers, took so deep an interest in the solution of this problem that he devoted considerable time to its study before he was twenty years of age, and near the close of his life, invented what he called his "Spécieuse Générale," of which, however, he published no explanation. His labors in this direction were not looked upon with favor by his contemporaries, as they were incredulous in regard to utility, as had been the critics of his predecessors in the same field of invention. He wrote about two years before his death: "If I succeeded in stirring up distinguished men to cultivate the calculus with infinitesimals, it was because I could give palpable proofs of its use; but I have spoken to the Marquis de L'Hôpital and others of my 'Spécieuse Générale,' without gaining from them more attention than if I had been telling them of a dream. I ought to be able to support my theory by some palpable use; but for that purpose I would have to carry out a part of my 'Characteristics'—no easy matter, particularly circumstanced as I now am, and deprived of the conversation of men who would encourage and help me in the work."

Several very distinguished scholars seem to have simultaneously engaged in the study of a problem of a universal language, about the middle of the seventeenth century. Philippe Labbe, a Jesuit priest, and a man of great learning and amazing diligence and perseverance, invented a philosophic language, and he was followed, in 1663, by Father Athanasius Kircher, another Jesuit priest, also famous for the variety of his knowledge, the diversity of his speculations and the multitude of his writings, who published his "Polygraphia" in that year, setting forth an elaborate scheme of this kind.

Neither of these works attracted much attention among men of letters of that day; they seem to have been forgotten in England—if, indeed, they were ever known there—when, in 1668, there was published in London by the Royal Society, "The Essay towards a Real Character

Druke.

and a Philosophical language," by Bishop John Wilkins. The prominence of this author in the world of letters, as one of the founders of the Royal Society, and as the brother-in-law of Oliver Cromwell, secured for him respectful attention; and, as late as 1863, Max Müller speaks of his system as "the best solution that has yet been offered of a problem which, if of no practical importance, is of great interest from a scientific point of view."

Most of the inventors of universal language aimed to make it ideographic—that is, to invent a series of signs to represent ideas instead of words, so that when such signs were seen by persons of all nationalities they would convey the same notions, although each individual might give them different names. We have such ideographic signs now in mathematics, where + plus, — minus, = equal to, etc., mean the same when printed in an English, French or German book; and this principle has been the basis of nearly every system except that of Volapük; the most recent being the "Ideographie" of Don Sinibaldo de Mas, published in Paris in 1863, and the "Alwato" of Stephen Pearl Andrews, brought out in New York in 1870. This principle underlies the writing of some living languages—the Chinese, for example—although imperfectly developed.

None of the attempts to construct universal language on the ideographic principle have succeeded. The different systems have all been either too complicated or too transcendental. In order to reduce the number of signs to be used in writing, Bishop Wilkins made a most elaborate analysis and arrangement of ideas, fully meriting the compliment of Lord Monboddo, a hundred years later that "there is more science in his tables than is to be found anywhere in so small a compass." Stephen Pearl Andrews believed that he had discovered that all the articulate sounds of the human voice, vowel and consonant, are inherently laden, by Nature herself, with distinctive and representative meanings, whence it would follow that words compounded of these sounds would denote precisely and technically the things and ideas compounded in a parallel manner from their mathematical elements. The words thus made would be theoretically self-defining, and their possible number would be millions; but in practice the words in "Alwato" convey no meaning to one who has not learned their definitions.

It is interesting to note that, while Bishop Wilkins constructed a dictionary and grammar of his philosophical language, and Stephen Pearl Andrews did the same for "Alwato," no book was ever written in either, nor did anyone except the inventors attempt to learn or use either, and even they went no farther than to give brief examples. Bishop Wilkins translated the Lord's Prayer and the Apostles' Creed into his universal tongue, but no one else attempted to do even so much as that.

Volapük is the invention of the Rev. Father Johann Martin Schleyer, of Constance, Baden, Germany. He is an accomplished linguist, having for forty-six years been interested in the study of language. He can speak and write twenty-eight tongues, including the Chinese and three African languages, and is also eminent as a priest, hymnologist and religious editor. He invented his universal language in 1878, announced it in 1879, and had so far perfected it in 1881 as to publish in that year a small book entitled "Entwurf einer Weltsprache für alle gebildete Erdbewohner" ("Plan of Universal Language for all the Civilized Inhabitants of the Earth.") Thus the name, Volapük; *valo* meaning of the world, and *puk* language.

Schleyer does not propose that Volapük shall supersede any living language. He has attempted to make it so scientific and natural, so regular in all its rules of construction, and therefore so easy to learn, that every educated person will acquire it next after the mother tongue; and he hopes that it will thus become the accepted medium for all international communications. With this end in view, he has formed it on the general model of the Aryan family of languages; that is, its signs represent letters and words, and not ideas; and the root words of which it is constructed, instead of being arbitrary sounds and signs, as in Bishop Wilkins' philosophical language, or sounds that have a real or fancied natural meaning, as in Stephen Pearl Andrews' "Alwato," are taken principally from living languages, the English being more largely drawn upon than any other.

The alphabet employed is the Roman with some of the German dotted letters added, and the continental sounds are given to the letters. All words are phonetically spelled, so that there are none of the diffi-

culties of orthography and pronunciation to be encountered which are so formidable in most natural languages.

In making his Volapük vocabulary, Father Schleyer has sought first for the simplest words now in use. If such words are to be found in the English language, he has adopted them, if not, then he has drawn upon the Latin, German, French and Spanish languages in the order named. For example, the word man, in English, is a sufficiently simple root, and, therefore, *man*, with the same spelling and continental pronunciation is made to signify a man, or the man, in Volapük—for the articles *a* and *the* are discarded. But house in English is inconveniently long and ends with a silent letter, and therefore the word *dom*, from the Latin word *domus*, is taken. In some instances neither of the languages named contains a root sufficiently simple, and then the inventor constructs a new one. But, so rich is the English language in simple, Anglo-Saxon roots that more than one-half of the words in Volapük are derived from them, and the number of new words whose roots are not to be found in any living language is comparatively very small.

To the suggestion that, if the English language was to be drawn upon so largely it would have been better to have adopted that and induce all educated persons to learn it, the advocates of Volapük reply, first, that its irregularities of construction, orthography and pronunciation make it too difficult to acquire; and, secondly, international prejudice would prevent it from being universally adopted. The use of so many English roots, however, makes Volapük much easier to learn by one whose mother tongue is English, and thus brings it within reach of the largest number of people speaking a common language, while it eliminates irregularities, and does not arouse national prejudices.

The names of the cardinal numbers follow the vowels in their regular order, *a* denoting the first, *e* the second, etc. Thus: *Bal*, 1; *tel*, 2; *kil*, 3; *fol*, 4; *lul*, 5; *mül*, 6; *vel*, 7; *jöl*, 8; *zül*, 9; *bals*, 10; *tels*, 20; *kils*, 30; *tum*, 100; *mil*, 1000, etc. The year 1887, written out in Volapük, is *Balmil jöltum jölsevel*. The Arabic numerals are used as in English.

S added to any word forms the plural, which is never formed in any other way. The first three vowels (a, e, i) added to any noun form respectively its genitive, dative and accusative; s added to these forms makes the plurals of the same cases. Man is therefore declined as follows:

	Singular.	Plural.
NOM.....	<i>man</i> , the man;	<i>mans</i> , the men;
GEN.....	<i>mana</i> , of the man;	<i>manas</i> , of the men;
DAT.....	<i>mane</i> , to the man;	<i>manes</i> , to the men;
ACC.....	<i>mani</i> , the man;	<i>manis</i> , the men.

Every noun in the language is declined in the same way, so that all declensions may be learned in one minute.

The verbs in Volapük are all regular, and there is only one conjugation. The tenses are denoted by the vowels, a, ä, e, i, o, u, placed before the verbs. When these vowels are preceded by p, it shows that the verb is in the passive voice. The personal pronouns are: *ob*, I; *ol*, thou; *om*, he; *of*, she; *os*, it; *ok*, one's self. S added makes the plurals. *Lof*, meaning love, *löfob*, means I love, *löföf*, thou lovest, etc.; *alöfob*, I loved; *ilöfom*, he had loved; *ulöfös*, it will have loved, etc.; *palömföms*, they are loved; *pulöföfs*, they will have been loved, etc. As it is only necessary to remember the few particulars named, all conjugation may be acquired in five minutes.

Enough has been given—and there is very little more of it—to show the extreme simplicity of the Volapük grammar. It can be learned in an hour, and, as the variations of the nouns and verbs are indicated by the vowels taken in their regular order, they are not easily forgotten. The principal labor necessary to acquire the language consists, therefore, in memorizing the vocabulary. Since more than one-half the roots are English, a person speaking that language can naturally acquire the new one in less than one-half the time required for any foreign tongue, and the better knowledge he has of Latin, French and Spanish, the faster will be his progress.

The real test of a universal language, as we have already seen, is its practical utility. Leibnitz was unable to induce anybody to look at his "Spécieuse Générale," because he was unable to show any palpable proof of its use, and the task of learning Bishop Wilkins's philosophical language or Andrews's "Alwato" was so great as to discourage anyone from undertaking it, even if it could be put to any use after it was acquired. Volapük is, I believe, the first artificial language that has been learned, by any considerable number of people, or that has had a

literature; if, indeed, any of its predecessors has been mastered by any one at all except its inventor.

After Father Schleyer published his first book, in 1881, he was soon able to interest a few persons in Germany in Volapük. It next got a foothold in Switzerland, and then in Paris. English linguists are just beginning to give attention to it, the only publication in English until very recently having been a bad adaptation of an abridged grammar. But on the Continent it has gained in popularity very rapidly during the last two or three years, so that there are now at least 10,000 persons who are familiar with and use it. More than 350 have received diplomas as adepts. There are eight monthly periodicals printed wholly in Volapük or partly in Volapük and partly in other languages.

In the United States not more than twenty persons have studied Volapük, and only about half a dozen can read and write it. Mr. Charles E. Sprague, of New York, who holds the diploma of Volapükatidel, reads and writes it with ease, and to him I am under obligations for assistance in preparing this article. There are no Volapükese clubs or periodicals published in the language or in its interest either in this country or in England. A large number of books in Volapük or about it have appeared in Germany, including grammars in eighteen languages, a German-Volapük dictionary containing 12,000 words, a biography of the inventor, Father Schleyer, pamphlets, etc.

Thus far there has been but one authority for Volapük, Father Schleyer, its inventor; but already some of those who have learned it disagree with him, especially as to the best roots to be used in the construction of certain words. For instance, Schleyer uses substantially the English names for the months—January, February, etc.—while some of his disciples insist that it is more philosophical and in harmony with the rules upon which the language is constructed, that the months shall be designated by modifications of the cardinal numbers. This controversy and others of a similar nature disclose the danger that, after the universal language has been constructed, it will be broken up into dialects and thus no longer be universal. Such a calamity can be prevented only by the establishment of some authority that all will recognize, and such an authority may possibly be provided for by the formation of an "academy" at the international convention of those interested in Volapük, which is to be held at Paris in 1889.

The spread of Volapük has been remarkable, considering the brief time since its invention and the wide-spread prejudice against all artificial languages. Its advocates have thus far, however, succeeded in interesting only linguists in it, very few of those who might make more practical use of it having given it any attention. But this is not strange. The busy men of the world have no time to experiment with the common instruments of life. Thirty years ago phonographic shorthand was learned by only the few persons who intended to become professional reporters. But to-day the schools are turning out every year thousands of expert shorthand writers; no bank, business office, or counting-room can afford to be without one, and the demand for phonographers to-day is greater than the supply. So, when the adaptability of Volapük to commercial correspondence is practically demonstrated, and the advantage is appreciated of transacting international business in a language that is entirely free from ambiguities, and whose interpretation does not depend upon the skill of the translator or the understanding of peculiar and difficult foreign idioms, Volapük may become more essential for the person conducting the foreign correspondence of a great business house than French or German is now.

It is as an international commercial language that the French adepts in Volapük expect that it will become popular and useful, rather than as the language of literature or science. The Germans, on the other hand, while hoping for its popularity in commerce, look also to making it the common medium of communication for literature, art and science. Some of them have even gone so far as to have attempted to write poetry in it, with what success I do not know. They would have books intended for international circulation, standard scientific works and periodicals and books of general reference, printed in it, as religious works were once all written and printed in Latin. It will probably be many years before their hopes will be realized; but judging from the favor with which Volapük has been received, we may fairly anticipate that it will, before long, be made practically useful—becoming, in fact, one of the labor-saving machines of modern civilization.—*Richmond Walker, in American Magazine.*

Pauper Immigration.

Published despatches from New York announce that seventy-one immigrants, who had been refused a landing by the Immigration Commissioners, were discharged by Judge Brown, of the United States District Court, after a hearing, on writs of habeas corpus. The despatch states that the testimony showed that the Commissioners had directed their detention solely on the ground that their fare to this country had been paid by the British Government. It is to be presumed that the method adopted with these seventy-one immigrants was similar to that used in the case of the one hundred recently brought to Philadelphia by the *Scandinavia*. That method is described by Eastern papers as follows:

The landlords of the district from which these emigrants come were requested to make lists of persons who were unable to earn a living, and whom the local authorities were unwilling to support, and to each of the persons whose names were thus reported the Government gave a steerage ticket for a passage to America, and a draft on New York for \$5 or \$10.

There is a growing sentiment that there ought to be some means of exercising a more rigid supervision over immigration generally and of excluding a class of foreigners whose presence may become a menace to our institutions. This sentiment is not allied with Know-Nothingism or with bigoted hatred of foreigners of every or any nationality. On the contrary, it finds its strongest exponents in the better class of foreign birth, who, while retaining the natural love of every man for his native land, believe that their allegiance is due to the laws and institutions of the country of their adoption. It finds voice in the press throughout the United States. The *Chicago Times* of recent date has an editorial on the subject. Quoting the *Philadelphia Times*, which says, "the time has come when the American people should exercise the right to discriminate among those *who seek* homes in the Republic," its *Chicago* namesake says:

This can not mean paupers, nor lunatics, nor vagrants, that without any volition of their own, are dumped in shiploads on our shores by European Governments that wish to reduce the quantity of such social rubbish in their charity and reformatory establishments. Its application is to foreigners that come voluntarily and at their own cost. Not only is it that the time has come, but the coming began with the first hour of our national life; when, if we would preserve the political house we live in, we must discriminate among the foreign comers and rigorously exclude the offensive portion of them.

In truth, since the great Roman Empire was destroyed by the suicidal policy of admitting offensive foreigners, there has been no fairly enlightened nation of the earth that has committed, in its maturity or in its infancy, the stupendous folly that this nation has been committing during the greater part of a century, by receiving and incorporating in the social body the morally, mentally, and physically diseased dregs and sweepings of all other lands.

That is the burden of the argument of the *Chicago Times* against the admission of *offensive* foreigners of all classes, whether their coming was assisted by public charity agents, almshouse wardens, ministers of the police, or a wholesome dread of European prisons and hangmen. And with its efforts to exclude that class of foreigners the *Alta* is heartily in accord.—*Alta*.

The secretaries of all American clubs in California, Nevada, Oregon and the Territories are requested to send in full reports of each meeting of their respective associations, which will be published in the columns of THE AMERICAN. Cards of the various American clubs of this State, with notice of time and place of meeting, will be inserted in the advertising department free of charge.

THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 3.

SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 25, 1887.

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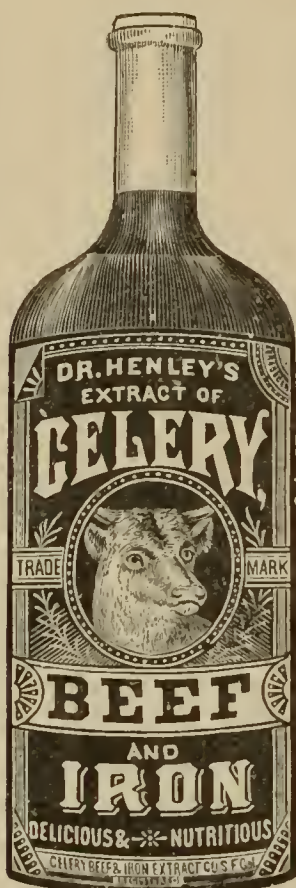
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WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	1:10 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.		6:10 P. M.	10:55 A. M.
5:00 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stat'ns	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:30 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guerneville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

The train leaving San Francisco at 5:00 P. M. and arriving back at 10:55 A. M. on week days, stops only at San Rafael and points south, and Novato, Petaluma, Penn's Grove and Santa Rosa.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for White Sulphur Springs, Sebastopol and Mark West Springs; at Guerneville for Ingrams; at Clairville for Skaggs Springs, and at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Bartlett Springs, Ukiah, Vichy Springs, Navarro Ridge, Mendocino City and Geysers.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.75; to Santa Rosa, \$3.00; to Healdsburg, \$4.00; to Cloverdale, \$5.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday, only, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.00; to Healdsburg, \$3.00; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Guerneville, \$3.00.

From San Francisco to Point Tiburon and San Rafael—Week days: 7:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M., 6:15 P. M. Sundays: 8:00 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 10:45 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5:30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

On Saturdays an extra trip will be made, leaving San Francisco at 1:15 P. M.

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SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.15 A. M. (Sundays only), from Washington-street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 7 P. M. Round trip tickets to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

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SAUCELITO—SAN RAFAEL—SAN QUENTIN, via NORTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE.

Commencing Sunday, April 3d, 1887, and until further notice, boats and trains will run as follows: From SAN FRANCISCO for SAUCELITO and SAN RAFAEL (week days)—7:30, 9:20, 11:00 A. M., 1:45, 3:25, 4:50, 6:10 P. M. (Sundays)—8:00, 10:00, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:45 P. M.

From SAN RAFAEL for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6:15, 7:45, 9:20, 11:00 A. M., 1:45, 3:25, 4:55 P. M. (Sundays)—8:00, 10:00, A. M., 12:00 M., 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:45 P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 6:25.

From SAUCELITO for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6:45, 8:15, 10:00, 11:45 A. M., 2:30, 4:05, 5:30 P. M. (Sundays)—8:40, 10:45 A. M., 12:45, 2:10, 4:10, 5:40, 7:30, P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 7:00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.

1.45 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) from San Francisco for Ingrams and intermediate stations. Returning, leaves Ingrams at 6:45 A. M., arrives at San Francisco at 12:15 P. M.
8.00 A. M., (Sundays only), Excursion Train from San Francisco for Fairfax, Camp Taylor, Point Reyes, Tomales, Duncan Mills, Ingrams, and intermediate stations. Returning, arrives in San Francisco at 8:00 P. M.

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THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE meets at Minerva Hall on the evening of the second Tuesday of each month. Special assembly at 8 P. M., July 4th, for the purpose of attending the Fourth of July ratification meeting as a body.
C. UNION BREWSTER, Secretary

MISSION CLUB meets at Mission Music Hall on the evening of the last Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, June 28th.
H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1 meets at Washington Hall on the evenings of the first and third Saturdays of each month. The next meeting will be held Saturday, June 18th.
W. F. SCHULTZ, Secretary.

OAKLAND.

AMERICAN LEAGUE meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.
H. F. Gordon, Secretary.

AMERICAN UNION meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.
David Sinclair, Secretary.

AMERICAN CENTRAL CLUB meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.
E. S. Finch, Secretary.

FIRST WARD CLUB meets in West Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.
S. Pratt, Secretary

ON JULY 4TH.

The State Central Committee of the AMERICAN PARTY will meet for organization, in this city, on July 4th, 1887, at 1 o'clock, at Saratoga Hall, Geary street, North side, between Hyde and Larkin streets. Every member is earnestly requested to be present in person.

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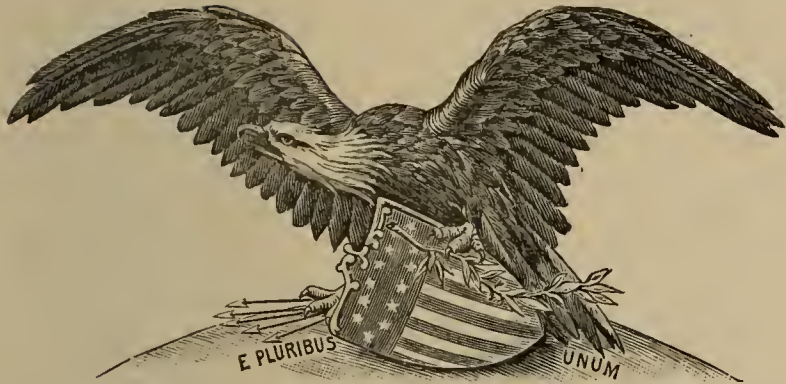
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1887.



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FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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Attention is called to the article on the American Question by H. Weinstock of Sacramento, which appears in this issue of THE AMERICAN. Mr. Weinstock makes an able statement of his views though directly opposed to the views and policy of this paper. The columns of THE AMERICAN are open to fair, clean discussion, whether from friend or foe. To comment editorially upon the article in question would be taking an unfair advantage.

At the Convention of the American Shipping and Industrial League held in this city, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, a number of patriotic speeches, strongly American in character, were delivered and much interest was

manifested in the proceedings. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That the decay of the American shipping interests and the consequent effect upon all other industries should arrest the attention of all American citizens, demanding the adoption of prompt and efficient measures for its restoration, while further delay only increases the difficulty in applying an efficient remedy.

Second—That Congress should favor, by adequate bounties or other compensation from the National Treasury, the building and navigation of American vessels for the foreign trade.

Third—That postal communication from all ports of the United States, and all principal ports and cities of the world, should be provided for by adequate transportation and compensated mail service in American built steamers under the American flag.

Fourth—That this Convention endorses what is known as the Bounty Bill presented to the last Congress, which provides that every American vessel, sail or steam, built and owned in the United States, trading with foreign ports, shall be allowed 30 cents a ton for each 1,000 miles sailed or steamed, for a period of twenty years, one-third reduction of said rate to be made at the end of the first ten years from the date that the act of Congress shall take effect.

Fifth—That reasonable and uniform port charges, as far as can be, are essential to the shipping interests of the whole country; that the framers of the Constitution of the United States wisely prohibited the imposition by the states of any tonnage tax; that the provision of the organic law has been evaded in many cases, and rendered of little practical value to commerce through unjust exactions of local authorities under the guise of wharfage dues and port charges; that Congressional legislation is required to limit such dues and charges to a reasonable compensation for the facilities furnished shipping by local authorities at their own expense.

Sixth—That these resolutions be embodied in proper form by the officers of this Convention and presented as a memorial to Congress at its next session by the California delegation."

The point in the resolutions liable to antagonize many not directly interested in shipping is the bounty. Anything savoring of a subsidy to ships is looked upon with suspicion, while railroad and star route subsidies pass without any unfavorable comment and are heartily approved of in the sections to be benefitted. A bounty to American ships such as is proposed, will be of great direct benefit to producers, and all who are dependent on a foreign market for the sale of their goods. During the past year some two hundred and seventy-five ships left this port with grain cargoes, the majority being under a foreign flag. The American ships that sailed, earned at best but expenses, and some made heavy losses on the rates accepted. Were the Bounty Bill a law, these same ships could have cut rates still further and have compelled foreign vessels to meet the decline or leave the trade. This could be done as the bounty enables them to profitably sail, if necessary, at less than it would cost to run the cheaply manned ships of Southern Europe. What is true at this, is true at all American ports. Trade wrested from American bottoms would gravitate back, producers everywhere would benefit by cheap freights, the nation would be enriched by the establishment of new ship yards, and activity in old ones, a naval reserve would gradually be formed, and both from a business and political standpoint, the interests of the United States would be furthered.

Monday, July 4th, the permanent organization of the American Party will be effected in this city through the formation of a State Central Committee. In the evening a ratification meeting will be held in Saratoga Hall. A large attendance from the interior is promised and all arrangements have been perfected to make the meeting a great success. Delegations from Oakland and other suburban cities will join with the local clubs which will turn out en masse. Able speakers have been engaged for the evening, and a fine literary and musical programme is promised. The exercises will close with a grand display of fireworks. It cannot be urged too strongly upon the various American societies of this city to lend efficient aid in this matter, and each individual member should constitute himself a committee of one to help along the good cause.

A Boston dispatch of the 22nd inst. to the press of this city says:

"An attempt was made last night by a gang of men to pull down the figures of the lion and unicorn, which decorate the front of the old State House. The men were discovered while making the attempt and fled. The action was due to the antagonistic feeling toward the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee in the house last night."

Yet in the face of such outrages as these, Irishmen of the Parnell stamp claim to be loyal subjects of the crown, and that the present agitation looks toward local rule in Ireland and not to separation from the United Kingdom and the Empire. However that may be, we have little concern as to what they may choose to do in or with Ireland; but once for all this disorderly ruffianism from Europe should be taught the lesson that the United States shall not be the field of any foreign feud for the gratification of alien malice. Englishmen assembled for the peaceful celebration of the Queen's Jubilee, and because these Irish differ with them politically, the attempt is made to pull down the decorations of the old State House in Boston. Historic monuments, it seems, are no longer safe from these vandals. In their insane zeal to display upon every occasion, their hostility to England, and for which this country is largely responsible, they turn upon the very country which has sheltered them and abuse its hospitality with violence. Old monuments rich with historic associations of the colonial days incur their displeasure, and Celtic spleen must attempt their destruction. A wholesome enforcement of a little law would not be amiss here; and public sentiment should be aroused against allowing any repetition upon our soil of alien disorder, growing out of the racial quarrels or political difficulties of any foreign people. A little military action would act like a charm in quieting such disturbances and riots becoming so frequent of late; and the vigorous use of a Gatling gun or two on the next assembled mob gathered for the destruction of public or private property would thin down the ranks of anarchism in this country, and put a quietus on rioting for years to come.

Street beggars, organ-grinders, and all that class which makes its living by imposing upon the charity of the public, have increased rapidly in this city of late years. We shall soon rival Naples with our vagabonds and beggars, as we do now in the filth of our streets and sewers. The

law against vagrancy should be enforced against these lazaroni, but the enforcement of law of any kind seems a mockery in San Francisco. Crime goes unpunished. The murderer laughs at justice, if his friends have money, and today, there is more security within the law in the most remote frontier settlement of the Union than in the city of San Francisco, with its population of a third of a million, and great wealth, and business activity.

Elsewhere quotation is made from the Saturday Review giving the tory view of the present political outlook in England. The excerpt might well have voiced the feelings of Americans upon our own political condition. As England has yielded to the discontented and disgruntled subjects of the other divisions of the United Kingdom, so have we here in the United States yielded to the demands, by no means modest, of our alien population. By turns, the Irish, the Germans, the Scandinavians have been cajoled and flattered, tempted with political preferment and office, until their demands have become unbearable. Irish rule, German rule, and various other alien domination has grown to be the common condition of things in our larger cities, and is fast gaining a firm hold in the smaller towns and throughout the country districts. It is high time that Americans put a stop to such an arrangement. Two-thirds of the white population of the country are still of the old colonial stock, and with them rests the power to alter the ignominious condition of present things. It is only the vile scramble for position between the Republican and Democratic parties which makes the foreign vote the balance of power and the arbiter of the destiny of the United States. In this matter each party is equally culpable, and relief is to be obtained from neither. The hope of the nation comes from the new American party. Between Republicanism and Democracy there is no issue and no choice. There is nothing in the platform of the one that the other need at all hesitate to endorse and there is nothing in the platform of either which presents a live issue--nothing beyond glittering generalities, which read between the lines mean spoils and bossism. The American party comes out boldly on the questions of the day, and with no uncertain ring in its tone, records itself against foreign immigration, against alien land tenure and landlordism in America, for the repeal of the naturalization laws, and for the maintenance of the free public schools of the United States.

The Principles of the American Party, briefly stated, are as follows:

1. That all law-abiding citizens of the United States are political equals, and are entitled to the full protection of the laws.
2. That the present naturalization laws should be immediately repealed.
3. That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States; and that the real estate possessions of the resident alien should be limited.
4. That all persons not in sympathy with our government should be prohibited from immigrating to these United States.
5. That bossism in politics should not be tolerated in any form.
6. That the American Free Schools should be fostered.

The American Question.

Since the formation of this Government and until within recent years its doors have been kept widely open to all races and nations.

The first departure from the policy established by the founders of this Republic, that there shall be no regulation against immigration, was in the passage of the Chinese restriction act, which, with few exceptions, forbids the landing on our shores of any subject of China. It was never intended by the makers of our National Constitution that this Nation should ever assume the grave risk of becoming heathenized and mongolianized, nor do the people of this country intend that it shall ever be possible to revive a condition that will permit the existence on our free soil of the Planter and the Slave. Hence, the wisdom of restricting Asiatic immigration and thus deviating from the principles of our government stands unquestioned.

Having once departed from the original policy of unrestricted immigration, the question has presented itself to many—Why draw the line at the Chinese? Why not restrict European immigration as well as Asiatic? If the latter is a serious evil, why may there not be much danger in unrestricted admission of the former?

The serious labor troubles of the past twelve months seems to have connected itself with the question of foreign immigration, and the latter subject has of late been gravely considered by many able minds.

More recently, the question has been taken up by the pulpit, the platform, the stump, and the press, and it has, in fact, become one of the foremost topics of the time.

Mr. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner in charge of the Bureau of Labor at Washington, in a governmental document, calls attention to these matters, and says: "It is undoubtedly true that during the first fifty years, immigration has been of inestimable value as an element in American industrial progress, but it cannot be said now, and probably not to any great extent in the future, that, 'America is the home of the oppressed of all nations.' This advertisement will undoubtedly be withdrawn, as well as that other that 'there is room enough in the United States for all.'"

It seems to be the opinion of those who favor restriction that the evils of unrestricted immigration are vastly greater than its possible benefits. A wide difference of opinion exists as to the proper policy to be pursued in relation to this question. The most radical go so far as to advocate that "henceforth foreigners shall be rigidly proscribed," while others, more moderate in their views, advocate simply that our naturalization laws be modified, so that foreigners must reside here at least twenty-one years before becoming citizens. Others, still more moderate, advocate that in place of our gates being held wide open, that they be kept ajar. The following may be considered as a brief summary of the reasons thus far advanced in favor of restricting foreign immigration.

First, it is said that the foreign element injected into our body politic largely remains foreign, and leads to much industrial discord and trouble;

Second, that continued immigration will soon reduce our cultivable lands per capita to a small acreage, and in

the near future we will have over population with its accompanying evils;

Third, that by the free admission of cheap European labor the purpose of our protective tariff is largely defeated, as the American workman finds himself obliged to compete with the cheap labor of Europe itself, instead of with its products;

Fourth, that by fraud, intrigue and dishonesty more public positions are filled by foreign-born citizens than they are justly entitled to; and,

Lastly, that much of our foreign immigration is the scum of Europe, and as a result seventy-five per cent. of our criminal population is either of foreign birth or of foreign parentage. These in brief are the reasons, and the strongest reasons, that have as yet been advanced in favor of restricting foreign immigration.

That there is more or less truth and force in all the objections named, every candid mind must admit.

Let us here briefly consider in their successive order these objections against unrestricted immigration. Let us carefully discuss the advantages and disadvantages connected with the present immigration policy of our government, so that we may hope to intelligently determine which are in the ascendancy. In speaking of unrestricted immigration, we speak of it with laws already in operation [and let us hope being rigidly enforced] restricting the Asiatic, the pauper, the vagrant and the criminal. The restriction, therefore, that we are to consider, is that which proposes to partially or wholly deny admission to the young, the strong, the able-bodied, skilled or unskilled, man or woman of foreign birth.

The first objection before us is to the effect that the foreign element injected into our body politic largely remains foreign, and leads to much industrial discord and trouble.

This is one of the reasons why this nation through Congress, wisely restricted the Asiatic. But that this objection can successfully be maintained against the Caucasian race, we very much doubt.

Aside from a few insignificant colony establishments where immigrants are kept among themselves and where they do not come in contact with others, there is no other instance in the history of civilization where there has been such a speedy and complete fusion of races, where foreign elements have become so unified, where different creeds and colors have so soon merged into a homogeneous and harmonious nation as in this country and in this age.

We see the illiterate foreign boor of yesterday, transformed so to speak, into the intelligent, mannerly and thoughtful American citizen of today. He was illiterate and a boor, not from innate causes, but as a result of the depressing conditions which surrounded him in his native land and over which he had no control. He was a boor because in his own land he was made to keenly feel that he belonged to an inferior class who are forever destined to be "hewers of wood and carriers of water." He has become mannerly, thoughtful and intelligent by contact with free institutions, and a free people.

Millions of our brightest, most virtuous, most loyal men and women who are deeply devoted to our principles of government and their perpetuation, but who came here in childhood, or are of foreign parentage, can be distinguished

from those who can trace back their American ancestry to the arrival of the Mayflower, only, perhaps, by a foreign name, or by a strongly marked foreign physiognomy; in all things else being purely, and completely American. As to industrial trouble and discord being caused in this country by the influx of foreign elements, if this be true, then how are the industrial disturbances of England, France, Germany and other European nations explained; nations, which for generations past have had little or no foreign intrusion and where industrial discord and trouble arises among those who are more homogeneous than the people of this nation can ever hope to become.

If our industrial troubles are to be ascribed to the presence of foreigners, then the nations of Europe, who are not subject to immigration, should enjoy industrial peace and harmony.

Statistics, however, show that from 1870 to 1879 inclusive, 2352 strikes occurred in England alone. The cost to the English workman in the decade being \$134,060,000, or an average yearly loss of \$13,506,000, to say nothing of the additional loss to English capital.

It is said that the moral and material damage done by industrial warfare in Europe during the last twenty-five years is almost beyond computation. Therefore, there must be other and deeper causes for industrial troubles than that of immigration. Causes, which are not in the province of this article to discuss but which are fruitful subjects in themselves.

It may be held that our labor troubles are caused not by the native workmen, but by these very foreign wage-earners who bring with them to this country the restive, turbulent and agitating spirit, imbued in their own country, and which sooner or later leads to strikes and lockouts.

Let us see if this be so. The order of the Knights of Labor is admittedly the most powerful labor organization ever established in this country and is largely responsible for many of the recent strikes and labor troubles.

Analyzing the nativity of its founders we find that out of the seven, two were born in Ireland, one coming to this country at the age of nine, the other at the age of eleven. Two are American of the third generation, one American of the fourth generation, one of the sixth generation and one dates back his American ancestry before the time of Penn.

It cannot even be said that the labor movements though formed chiefly by Americans have drifted into other hands. Out of the forty-seven labor leaders who have become prominent in this country late years, two are Scotch, six are English, three are Irish and one is Canadian by birth—the remaining thirty-five being natives.

Thesecond point raised against unrestricted immigration, is that, "continued immigration will soon reduce our cultivable land per capita to a small acreage and in the near future we will have over population with all its accompanying evils."

If this be true, it is a most serious question and one deserving grave consideration. A little research discloses the fact, however, that the number of farms in the United States has increased from 2,104,477 in 1860 to 4,008,907 in 1880; or nearly doubled, and yet the present population of this country is but sixteen to the square mile; while the

population of France is 181, Germany 213, Austria 320, Belgium and Holland nearly 400, and England 428 to the square mile. A simple calculation shows that, with England's density of population, there is room in the state of California alone for 66,754,440 people, in Texas for 113,672,520 (one-third more than the population of North and South America); and in the United States for 1,712,000,000 people, (about one-third more than the aggregate population of Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia.) Out of our present population of 60,000,000 there are over 15,000,000 centered in towns and cities of 5,000 inhabitants or over, occupying in all but 2,000 square miles. Furthermore, in addition to our own vast area it is safe to assume that it is only a matter of time when the very slight thread which now connects Canada with England must be severed and here will be another domain almost as vast as our own, with a present insignificant population of about $1\frac{1}{2}$ to the square mile, which will be thrown open for settlement. In fact, with our energy and enterprise, we will be certain to cover most all of North America, affording room, under our liberal form of government, for untold and unborn millions.

It is a well-known fact that while there has been a continual migration from country to country and from continent to continent, the average population, as far back as man can trace, has been the same as the population of the present time.

But should the population of the globe double, it could be accommodated in North America alone, with a density of population no greater than that of England to-day. It may be held that in these calculations no allowance has been made for the vast tracts of desert and uncultivable land which in our country covers so wide a territory.

If so, the answer lies in pointing to what has been accomplished under our own eyes within the past decade. There are millions of acres throughout all the Western States yielding abundant crops and supporting a dense population, which less than a generation ago were regarded as almost valueless. Some of the choicest fruits and most valuable crops on this continent, if not in the world, are produced on land within a stone's throw of the capital city of California, which within the memory of our youngest voter, was regarded as fit only for cattle grazing. These instances are cited to show what the cunning hand of man has done and can do, and to point out the vast possibilities of the future.

It is safe to prophesy that, within another generation, areas that are to-day looked upon as desert wastes will be yielding generous crops and supporting multitudes of people.

From the facts and figures herein cited, it must be evident that for many centuries to come, were we even to drain Europe of all its inhabitants, there would be little danger of over population, excepting perhaps in a few of our large cities.

Immigration from 1860 to 1880 was much greater than during any previous period and yet in 1880 the percentage of our foreign population was but one sixteenth of one per cent greater than in 1860.

That this country will ever drain Europe of its population is made improbable by the law of political economy.

No sooner do we have a large European immigration than wages advance in Europe at once, causing a cessation of such immigration.

The third point, held against foreign immigration is that "by the free admission of cheap European labor the purpose of our protective tariff is largely defeated; as the American workman finds himself obliged to compete with the cheap labor of Europe itself, instead of with its products." This argument that the American workmen are injured by being brought into competition with cheap European labor was used as far back as 1854-55 by the advocates of the "Know-Nothing party;" the fitful successes and short career of which is one of the eccentricities of our political history. This party aimed at the proscription of foreigners and the checking of Roman Catholicism; but its bigoted principles and its un-American and illiberal ideas brought it to an early end, in spite of the doleful prophecies on the part of the "Know-Nothing" advocates who predicted that unless foreign immigration was checked, the wages of the American workman would be reduced to the pauper rates paid in Europe, that our wage-earners would be depressed and degraded, and our future prosperity seriously endangered.

We repeat that in spite of these doleful predictions we find ourselves to-day, and largely as a result of unrestricted immigration, with a population nearly doubled since 1854; and in spite of one of the costliest civil wars in the history of nations, with an increase in wealth during the same period of from eleven to forty-three billion dollars. We find the actual moneyed wealth, which, according to the most careful estimate, has been brought into our country by immigrants since the formation of the government, to be about \$712,000,000, while the increase from this source considered from the standpoint of productive power is estimated by Dr. Young as being \$7,125,700,000.

In place of our toilers becoming depressed and pauperized as a result of foreign immigration, we find that the savings of the wage-earner is vastly greater to-day than at any previous time since the formation of our government, and that the purchasing power of his earnings is also greater than at any previous time.

The competition between the native and foreign-born laborer is of the most temporary character; while the American workman, under a free trade policy, can never hope to compete with European labor, if it should remain in Europe, he *can* and *does* successfully compete, if the protective tariff is maintained, and the foreign laborer is brought on our own soil.

This is made possible because the foreign workman instead of receiving American wages and living as he did in his native land soon falls into our habits and customs, eats and drinks as much as we do, wears clothes as expensive as ours, furnishes his home as comfortably, spends as much for recreation and amusements, and for the education of his children as does the native-born, and while, at first, he may be willing to work for low wages, these changes in his tastes and these increased wants destroy his power to underbid and soon cause him to demand as much pay for his labor as is received by the American workman.

The fourth objection raised against unrestricted immigration is that "by fraud and intrigue and dishonesty

more public positions are filled by foreign-born citizens than they are justly entitled to." The census of 1880 shows a foreign born population of 13.32 per. cent. This being the case what a sad reflection does it cast upon the remaining 86½ per cent. of our native population. If it be true that in this, the government of the people and by the people, so small a minority as thirteen per cent. of its population can openly and brazenly defy the law, set at naught all the safeguards that have been placed around the ballot box to secure its purity, and by a system of bossism defiantly ignore the claims to office of the native-born, if such a condition really exists, is it not because the native-born citizen through neglect, or laziness or indifference fails to take an active interest in the affairs of his municipality, his state, and his nation, an interest which should be regarded by him as a most sacred duty?

If such a condition exists, does the remedy lie in restricting immigration; does the remedy lie in extending the years of residence to ten or twenty before granting foreigners the privilege of naturalization; does the remedy lie in abusing and railing at foreign-born citizens because they take advantage of the political indifference and the neglect of duty on the part of the native born? We think not.

If our politics are corrupt, if our officials are venal, if legislation is made vicious, we should not shift the blame on the shoulders of the minority of foreign-born voters, but we should have the moral courage and the manliness to confess that the fault is not from without but from within. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and a deep sense of duty on the part of our citizens is imperative if we are to avoid the dangers that threaten a Republican form of government.

We believe the remedy for political corruption lies in native-born citizens paying *less* attention to the acquisition of the almighty dollar, *less* attention to personal ease and comfort, and *more* attention to that duty of citizenship which should be sacred to every American citizen; that duty which should prompt every citizen to exercise as much care in the selection of public officials and law-makers as he would exercise in the selection of men to conduct his private affairs. On the other hand, if it is not true that the large number of foreign born public officials and law makers are elected chiefly by fraud and dishonesty, and if they are the *real* choice of a free and enlightened people, then what greater compliment and what higher endorsement is needed to testify to the integrity, loyalty and ability of the foreign-born citizen? Is not the choosing of so many foreign-born citizens to positions of public trust and honor in itself the strongest evidence that not alone has immigration added greatly to our material growth, but that the foreign-born citizen has, if anything, outstripped him who is to the manor born, in "growth of knowledge, of virtue, of the higher conceptions of civil and religious liberty, of truer standards of human duty and of the broader enlightenment of the citizen?"

The last objection raised against unrestricted immigration which we here propose to discuss is that "our foreign immigration is largely the scum of Europe, and as a result, seventy-five per cent. of our criminal population is either of foreign birth or foreign parentage." So said the

Rev. Mr. Newman in a political sermon preached by him last Thanksgiving Day.

It is quite true that the better and wealthier part of a nation does not, as a rule, emigrate, but is content to remain at home.

It is only the more adventurous, or those who are politically, morally or religiously oppressed, or those who seek to better their fortunes that are likely to seek a home in a new and strange land.

To brand these people as scum is, however, a gross libel and an insult to the millions of honest, sober, industrious and loyal foreign-born citizens who have landed in our country as immigrants.

The census and statistics of 1880 show that of the inmates of almshouses 44,106 were natives and 22,961 were foreign-born. The number of persons in prisons was 59,255, of whom 43,338 were natives and 12,917 were of foreign birth. The total number of criminals and paupers being 126,322, of whom 35,878 or thirty-five per cent. only were foreign-born. It is hardly probable that forty per cent. more are of foreign parentage, but granting that the percentage of foreign-born criminals to foreign-born population is greater than that of native criminals to the native population; what if we go still further and even grant that the *total* number of paupers and criminals was of foreign origin; what then? If this were so, it would give us 126,322 paupers and criminals out of a population of 7,506,000, or 01.68 per cent. This calculation goes far beyond Dr. Newman, and instead of but seventy-five per cent., it charges the foreign-born with *all* our criminal and pauper population. This leaves us with 98.32 per cent. of our foreign-born population as sober, industrious and law-abiding.

What would we think of him who would condemn a vast flock on account of one or two black sheep, or who would advise the sacrifice of a large and valuable cargo because of a trifling percentage of infected stock, or who would oppose travel by land or water because an infinitesimal percentage of travelers meet with accident or death, or who would oppose progress and development because they carry with them some disturbance and some hardship and privation to the pioneers?

Because of one or two foreign paupers or criminals in a hundred, shall we restrict the greater part, if not all, of the remaining ninety-eight or nine sober, honest, foreign sons of toil, who stand ready to settle among us, and to give us the benefit of their muscle and brains?

And yet; there are those among us who regard themselves as broad and liberal in sentiment, who feel themselves entitled to be classed with the intellectual and enlightened of this age, and who are advocating just such a narrow, illiberal and un-American policy.

Mr. Wm. H. Mills, in a paper recently read by him before the Chit Chat Club of San Francisco, says: "Only those are fit to be partakers of the great sacrament of sovereignty at the national board who come to us for the glory of our country, thoroughly expatriated in every thought, sentiment, and emotion, losing their former nationality by living henceforth only for the glory and exaltation of America."

Mr. Mills would establish as a test for admission to our

country, a high sentiment of American loyalty and patriotism. To us, this idea seems utterly impracticable.

How is it possible to gauge the loyalty and patriotism of those who knock at our doors for admission, without admitting many hypocrites, and doing injustice to many foreigners who, though at first not conversant with our ideas of citizenship, after a brief residence among our people make admirable citizens? It is safe to assume that ninety-five per cent. of all immigrants have come to America not from sentiment, nor love of liberty, but to better their condition.

Few, if any immigrants at the time of arrival were able to grasp or comprehend the lofty and exalted ideas of American citizenship, and yet, these very immigrants have brought us the bone, and sinew, and skill, and wealth, and brains that have helped to make us the most powerful, the most respected, and the wealthiest of all nations.

But it is said that material growth is in no sense a true criterion of national progress, it is growth of knowledge, of virtue, of the higher conceptions of civil and religious liberty, of truer standards of human duty, of the broader enlightenment of the citizen that is the true criterion of national advancement."

True, emphatically true. And where will greater and more rapid advancement in all these directions be met with than in our own country? And among what type of citizenship has this advancement attained a higher standard than among the foreign-born and the sons and daughters of the foreign-born?

J. P. Davenport of New York, U. S. Commissioner of Immigration, says, "The beneficial effects of immigration which alone has rendered the rapid development of the United States possible is beyond estimate. Every kind of skilled and unskilled labor has been introduced to add to the productive power of the country. The laborers of every class are scattered throughout the land. The Lake States of the northwest have no population more industrious and more efficient in agricultural pursuits than the Scandinavians, who form a large proportion of the community. Much of the railroad building, which has been a chief instrument in developing the country, would have been impossible but for the labor of immigrants, who endure drudgery that the natives of this country are unable or unwilling to undergo. The quick invention and the adaptability of the Irish, the economy and industry of the Germans, the sturdy quality of the Scandinavian character, and the varied excellencies of the other component parts of our vast foreign-born population have been of incalculable advantage. Without the added population and wealth which immigration has brought, the growth of the country would have been slow indeed."

We have in the past benefitted too much from foreign immigration, and we are likely to benefit too much in the generations to come, to abolish it. No progressive country can long remain safe unless it is constantly increasing its strength, and wealth, and power. A nation, like an individual, which is satisfied with its own knowledge or condition, ceases to increase the former and to improve the latter. Had the founders of this Republic been satisfied with their early conditions, we should not now be ranked as the first among nations.

It is to human intellect, and to that alone, that our country owes its progress and civilization. Who will deny that the intellect of our people has been sharpened and brightened by contact with the intellect of our foreign-born element?

The reform of our immigration policy lies in enforcing the laws *already* established restricting the Asiatic, the criminal and the pauper. If there are to be changes in our naturalization laws, let the premium of citizenship be offered not so much for long years of residence nor as a recognition of property ownership, though these considerations are not to be ignored, but let us rather follow the example of Massachusetts and withhold citizenship from the illiterate and those lacking in intelligence, no matter what their possessions may be nor how long they may reside among us. The following provision from the Constitution of the State of Massachusetts might well be incorporated into our National Constitution:

"No person shall have the right to vote, or be eligible to office under the constitution of this commonwealth, who shall not be able to read the Constitution in the English language, and write his name; provided, however, that the provisions of this amendment shall not apply to any person prevented by a physical disability from complying with its requisition, nor to any person who has now the right to vote, nor to any persons who shall be sixty years of age or upwards at the time this amendment shall take effect."

The driving to the polls of illiterate and ignorant voters in herds to cast ballots that they cannot even read is a serious menace to the welfare of our Republic. But with the Massachusetts amendment incorporated into our National Constitution, much, if not all of this evil, would be prevented.

America is destined to be the seat of Empire, and the greatest nursery of freemen on earth. Our vast continent has been dedicated to Liberty, and the hand of Providence is working to bring about some great end. The mission of this Republic is to live not for itself alone, but for all civilization. "It is the hope of the human race," and is destined to keep the tyrants and despots of the old world in check, to force them as a matter of self-preservation to modify tyrannical laws and to grant their subjects freedom of thought and freedom of action.

Close our doors to people of other countries and you at once cut off all escape from bad government of other nations, and strengthen tyranny and despotism in all the kingdoms and empires on earth.

The United States spends annually about \$93,000,000 for education. It spends for education nearly three times as much as Great Britain, three times as much as Germany, and six times as much as France. So long as the United States is the only country in the world which spends more for schools than for military and naval armaments, so long as our common school system implants progress and patriotism in the heart of every school boy, we may safely leave our immigration laws as they now stand, and we may safely continue to invite the muscle and brain of the old world to come and share with us the manifold blessings that a generous Providence has seen fit to shower upon us.

H. Weinstock.

A Tory View.

It has always (and more especially in England) been held that the very first duty of Government is to uphold law and the servants of law at all hazards. If the law is a bad one, get it altered; if the servants of law strain or transgress it, let them be sharply punished. * * * * That, we say, is the first principle of all intelligent Government, and when it fails to be observed the failure is a proof either of some singular blindness in the men who direct Government, or some more fatal, because less curable, paralysis and debility in the general system and popularly entertained idea of Government itself. We are rather afraid that the latter state of things has come about in England. The policy of surrendering to lawlessness if it will only be sufficiently lawless, of granting demands if only they are uttered with sufficiently disorderly clamor, was openly announced by Mr. Gladstone some eight years ago, was adopted by one great party in the State as its principle, was carried out in the cases of the Transvaal, of Ireland, and of the Scotch crofters. The proposal to grant Home Rule is avowedly supported by absolutely nothing save this principle, and Mr. John Morley, the one genuine Home Ruler of distinction who can plead conviction anterior to Mr. Gladstone's discovery that he wanted the Home Rule vote, does not attempt to bring forward any other argument, though he puts it rather in the form of expediency than of right, of the trouble or impossibility of resistance rather than of the sacred claims of justice. The principle is the same, though it is put rather differently and more honestly, if also with a more cynical or naïf disregard of the usual decencies or hypocrisies of politics. By the other party and its leaders this principle has never been formally adopted; but the conduct of the present Government in regard to Ireland, to the London Socialists, and now to the Welsh tithe-stealers, shows but too clearly how deeply the body politic is tainted with this disease. "Fwank cwies," said the baronet, "and he gets it." That is exactly the history of the Irish, the Crofter, the Socialist, the Welsh disturbances of these late years. "Fwank cwies," and after the wont of naughty children adds to the crying kicks and blows at his nurse. And Mr. Gladstone starts a theory that the crying and the kicking are signs that the demands are ripe for granting; and Mr. John Morley, varying the proceeding a little, points out that *Fwank will go on cwyng and kicking*, and that will be a great nuisance; and the conservative Government, without exactly reaching this pitch of avowed philosophy or poltroonery, hesitates nearly as much as its predecessor to apply the only sound remedy, that is to say, the promptest, soundest, and longest continued horsing and birching that can be managed.—*London Saturday Review*.

The Sons of Revolutionary Sires, a patriotic order of Americans, was organized in this city in 1876. The membership numbers about one hundred; among those included in this list as honorary members, being Rutherford B. Hayes, Hamilton Fish and Benson J. Lossing. The organization is confined to this city. *The Sons of the Revolution* of New York city was organized in 1883, and is a society similar to that of *The Sons of Revolutionary Sires*. The two societies form the only organizations of the kind in the country.

AMERICAN CLUBS.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1.

A meeting of this club was held at Washington Hall, Saturday evening, June 18th. In the absence of the President, the meeting was called to order by Vice-President J. Munsell Chase acting as President. After roll call and the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, Mr. Chase made a few well-timed remarks in regard to the 4th of July Ratification Meeting, to be held in Saratoga Hall; the reception of the guests, especially of the Oakland clubs, who are to appear in a body; and urged Club No. 1 to turn out as a body and escort them from the ferry to the hall. Marcus D. Boruck was then called upon, who responded, and in a brief and concise statement made clear the work which had already been accomplished, looking toward the permanent organization of the American party through a *State Central Committee*, *County Committees*, and *Subordinate Committees*. Mr. Boruck stated that a meeting of Delegates from the various counties and the districts of this city would be held in Saratoga Hall at 10 o'clock, Monday, July 4th, and that the permanent organization of the State Central Committee would then be effected; that the attendance of representative men was assured, and that with the exception of four or five counties, the State would be entirely represented in the delegates met; that after the organization of the State Central Committee, immediate steps would be taken to make the *Ratification Meeting*, to be held in Saratoga Hall in the evening, a success; addresses would be made by prominent men from the various sections of the State; an excellent programme with music and speeches had been arranged; the clubs of this city, Oakland and vicinity would turn out in force, and a large individual attendance of those interested in the American movement was assured; the exercises would close with a grand display of fireworks, and should the hall prove insufficient to accommodate the audience, an out-door platform would be erected on Hyde Street, and every arrangement made looking toward the accommodation of all who may desire to come.

Mr. Boruck concluded by urging the clubs to appear to the full extent of their numbers, remarking that the American Party wished no dead-and-alive organization, but was in deep earnest, and did not purpose to let its light be hid under a bushel. As soon as arrangements had been perfected in the formation of the State Central Committee, work would be commenced on the formation of County Committees. In this city it was purposed to have the County Committee include a membership of 50—two from each Assembly District, and one from each Senatorial District. It was purposed that everything should be open to scrutiny; that this was no secret society with its signs, passwords and grips, but every man in the party should be made to feel that he was co-equal with and the peer of any other member. After the address of Mr. Boruck, a vote of thanks was tendered him by the Club, and on motion it was decided that American Club No. 1 turn out as a body on the 4th of July to attend the Ratification Meeting. The subject of the finances of the Club was then discussed, and matters arranged satisfactorily, after much argument as to the most desirable course to pursue in attending the meeting. Suggestions toward a union with the American Alliance being made and opposed, some contending for such union on the night in question as the readiest way in which to join in the parade, others objecting that this meant being merged in the larger club, losing individuality and identity by so doing, and insisting upon appearing in separate organization, with drum corps or band—it was finally decided to leave matters to a committee of three to report upon the best plan of action. A committee of three having been appointed, a recess was declared. After recess, report of Committee was handed in, and after various remarks and suggestions from members of the Club it was decided to leave the matter to the Executive Committee with full discretionary power to act as might be deemed advisable. The Club then proceeded to ballot for officers for the ensuing term with results that the offices were filled as follows: President, J. L. Merguire; first Vice-President, J. M. Chase; second Vice-President, W. H. Hazell; Secretary, Louis W. Bartel; Financial Secretary, E. A. McDonald; Treasurer, L. A. Munger; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. F. Schulz; Executive Committee, W. H. Hazell, R. F. Gibbs, J. B. Whitney, R. L. Apple, J. A. Heald.

The Club then adjourned until the evening of Saturday, July 2nd., subject to special call meantime upon the part of the Executive Committee.

W. F. Schulz, Secretary.

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

At the meeting of the County Committee held Saturday evening, June 18th, a plan of organization was adopted which will be given in detail in our next issue.

THE AMERICAN POLITICAL ALLIANCE.

The American Political Alliance, an Eastern organization, with headquarters in Washington, D. C., and with societies in the various cities of the East, one of the largest of which is in New York City, has commenced the campaign in earnest, and announces that a convention will be held in Boston, Mass., May 15, 1888, when an American Presidential Ticket will be put in the field. The American Political Alliance was founded in 1871, and fully organized and consolidated July 4th, 1876. In many respects its political tenets agree with those of the American Party in this state, advocating as it does, the restriction of immigration, the repeal of the naturalization laws, and the election to office of Americans to rule America. Chas. B. Gould, President of the American Union of Oakland, is in receipt of a letter from Ledyard-Ellsworth of New York, Secretary of the American Political Alliance, stating that a representative of that body will come to San Francisco to attend the Convention and Ratification Meeting to be held in this city July 4th.

AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

The nominating committee of the American Alliance met last Tuesday evening, for the purpose of selecting candidates to be voted upon for the presidency of the club, made vacant by the resignation of H. M. Whitely.

Our Forum.

QUERIES.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20, 1887.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:—Will you kindly explain the following articles, the first of which is from the *Call* of the 15th instant, and is as follows: "Another exposure of the methods resorted to by the Chinese in their efforts to effect landing for their friends detained on ship-board was unearthed yesterday, in the letter discovered on the person of a Mongolian attempting to board the *Belgie*. The letter was translated by the Custom House interpreter, and read as follows: 'Brother Ah Toh: You need not be anxious of being on board the ship. I use some money here for some one to land you. It will cost over one hundred dollars. Perhaps will take one or two days more. Then you will come up. Don't be afraid. You must be careful how to learn to talk when teaching you. Kwok Chew.'"

The other article is from the *Report* of June 18th, and is as follows: "Judge Hoffman has heard so many of these cases that he can decide one with his eyes shut. He seems to make up his mind *before each case begins* and pays *little attention* to it unless the attorneys make some unpalatable statement or he sees a good chance to hit the Custom house." How does it come that a Federal judge, or any judge for that matter, is able to decide a case before he hears it? Is it not, to say the least, a wonderful intuition—so remarkable as to be deserving especial attention? From whence can he have received this *remarkable* talent? And to whom did this Chinaman Kwok Chew propose to pay this money? I am aware of no legitimate use that it can be put to. Is it not a little remarkable that the *Report*, whose particular boast it is, that it is working in the interest of white labor should treat the judges' blindness so mildly and blandly? Can it be possible that the *Report* is working in the interest of this blind judge? Or does the *Report* believe that in rendering his decisions the judge is illustrating the truth of the adage that "there are none so blind as they who will not see?" Does the *Report* wish and intend us to distinctly understand that henceforth we are to look upon Judge Hoffman as a blind judge, and that, hereafter we shall know him by no other name than the blind judge? Are we to understand that the *Report* means this as sarcasm, and that it believes the judge is rendering his decisions blindly—or has the *Report* put its foot in the matter? A satisfactory solution of this matter would be thankfully received by

Yours truly

J. Munsell Chase.

Advice to "Tenderfeet" Going West.

As I sat in one of the cars of the Pennsylvania Railroad, *en route* for my new home in the far West, I ruminated. I thought of all the friends left behind, the beautiful churches, the large city. Now I was whirling away over mountains, valleys, plains to Colorado. "Yes, new fields—and rough ones too," I thought; "but there is much to be gained in health; the change of climate, life, and surroundings, will be most beneficial. And then there is the delight I shall derive from climbing rugged mountains, collecting rare specimens of rock, crystals, and flowers; and best of all, the equestrian exercise that my new position will afford me. Certainly I will keep a horse. Who ever heard of an itinerant without a horse? And it will have to be a good one, too, indeed it will." Then I pictured myself, in a cowboy saddle, tight rein and spurs; then at last I fell asleep, only to ratify the conclusion arrived at while meditating, by the most vivid dreams.

In due time I arrived at my destination and entered into my work as a pastor. I noticed among other things, that everyone spoke of the "broncos." I did not like to expose my ignorance, and therefore kept my mouth fast closed; but I wondered what a bronco could be. "Possibly it is some species of plant," I thought, "or a kind of cake, made of meal or something of that sort. Yes, I am sure that must be it: a 'bucking bronco' is a cake made of corn-meal and baked, then eaten with a plentiful supply of syrup, such as we had for breakfast this morning."

Thus satisfying myself, I went about finding out the meaning of the various names given to things in this land of strangers. I soon learned that "alfalfa" was a species of clover which grew very rapidly, and yielded four crops a year. A "maverick" was an unbranded "critter," or steer. To this knowledge I added the location of Long's Peak, and Estes Park, and thought I would like to ride over to them some morning; but I was effectually dissuaded when I was informed that the distance was over forty miles.

At last the day arrived on which I was to visit another "appointment;" so, going to the stables, I asked for a "good horse, a first-rate traveler." The liveryman replied, pointing to a mare; "There is a nice little bronco, parson." "Bronco?" I said, aside, "then, 'bronco' means a kind of horse; well I'm glad I succeeded in hiding my ignorance." So turning to the man, I replied, "Yes, sir; she will do nicely." "All right," replied he, but be careful, for she bucks a little sometimes," and I imagined I could see a slight twinkle in his eyes. "Bucks, bucks," I repeated to myself, "I wonder what 'bucks' can mean anyhow? but then it would never do for me to lower my clerical dignity so much as to ask and have them call me "tenderfoot" in reply, Oh! no.

So, mounting, I rode off. The little mare traveled splendidly, loping along at a fine gait, and everything looked so beautiful that I was enraptured. The fields of wheat and alfalfa, the river Platte, and the towering peaks in the distance aroused my poetic nature. But amid it all that word "bucks" kept running through my mind: what could it mean?

At last we approached the bank of the Big Thompson

creek, and would have to ford it. I drove right on down the bank. The bronco paused a moment to drink, and then wanted to turn back. I objected and forced her in. She then wanted to go down stream, but I wanted her to go straight across, because I could see the wagon tracks opposite. I did not know that it was customary to go down stream a few yards and then turn up again in crossing. So she waded in until the water reached her knees, then on up, up, until it was about to touch my feet, so I pulled them out of the stirrups. As I did so, up went the bronco's spine, assuming the shape of a cat's back, when an old tom meets another on a back-yard fence.

She jumped clear out of the water and came out stiff-legged; then up again, and down hard on her fore feet; then up went the hind feet, and I landed on the other side of the stream in a bed of cactus; feeling very much as a man does when he slips down on an icy pavement, and looks around to see who is laughing; only a little more so on account of the cactus. Gazing after the bronco, I beheld her going as hard as she could tear to town.

I succeeded in reaching a ranch on foot. The next day, with many misgivings, I walked nine miles to the town. Oh, how the boys did laugh and call me "tender-foot!" But I have solved the problem; I know what a "bucking bronco" is. And I offer the benefit of my experience to any of your readers who may be going West.

Parson Scott in American Magazine.

Afraid of the Foreign Vote.

Nobody has ever been afraid of the American vote. Americans as a rule vote for what they believe to be right. They may be wrong, but they are with few exceptions moved by principle in their selection of party affiliation. On the other hand, every office-seeker or friend of an office-seeker avoids if possible anything that may tend to excite the prejudices of the foreign-born vote, and this may be seen now in the utterances of journals that feel American but dare not go too far lest some naturalized citizens shall be offended. No one now but the most unscrupulous scoundrel or the most ignorant bigot has the affrontery to advocate unrestricted immigration as was freely done some years ago, but fearful of tramping on a European corn many confine themselves to an apologetic remonstrance against the coming of paupers and criminals. One can always see behind these half expressed, timid remarks the thought—"I wish I knew how the cat would jump."

Now, the cat will jump and none of the weak and shrinking friends of everybody will be able to hang their candidate's cards on her tail after she starts.—*Walker Lake (Nev.) Bulletin.*

At the Riversdale Circuit Court, South Africa, a girl was charged with administering poison to the family in which she was employed, fortunately, however, without fatal consequences. The first verdict returned was "murder." "Impossible," said the judge; "no one has been killed." The jury went back and returned with a verdict of "suicide." "But the girl is still alive," expostulated the judge. On this, the intelligent twelve gave it up and returned a verdict of "not guilty."

Verse—Old and New.

"OWED" TO APPLE-PIE,

BY AN APPREC-I-ATE-HER.

Delicious ration,
Rare combination
Of fruit, preferred by Eve;
Should I tell to thee,
All that is due thee,
Half, thou would'st not believe.

Half of my pain
Is owed in main
To sheltering thee at night;
Half of my pleasure
To generous measure
Of thee at seasons right.

Crusty replies,
Deep quivering sighs,
From my heart's inmost core;
Sins I've committed,
Good deeds omitted,
All owed to thee—and more.

Yet, do I love thee,
And naught above thee
Or on this earth below,
Shall e'er induce me,
When friends produce thee,
To answer to them—No!

Record this vow,
Henceforth from now,
And ever from this night,
Her, most I'll prize,
Whose apple-pies
Can fill me with delight.

L. B. B.

TO A WATERFOWL.

Whither, midst falling dew,
Whilst glow the heavens with the last steps of day,
Far through their rosy depths, dost thou pursue
Thy solitary way?

Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong,
As darkly painted on the crimson sky,
Thy figure floats along.

Seek'st thou the plashy brink
Of weedy lake, or marge of river wide,
Or where the rocking billows rise and sink
On the chafed ocean side?

There is a Power whose care
Teaches thy way along that pathless coast—
The desert and illimitable air—
Lone, wandering, but not lost.

All day thy wings have fanned,
At that far height, the cold thin atmosphere;
Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome land,
Though the dark night is near.

And soon that toil shall end;
Soon shalt thou find a summer home, and rest
And scream among thy fellows; reeds shall bend
Soon o'er thy sheltered nest.

Thou'rt gone, the abyss of heaven
Hath swallowed up thy form; yet on my heart
Deeply hath sunk the lesson thou hast given,
And shall not soon depart.

He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone,
Will lead my steps aright.

Bryant.

SHOW-DAY AT BATTLE ABBEY.

A garden here—May breath and bloom of spring—
The cuckoo yonder from an English elm
Crying "with my false egg I overwhelm
The native nest;" and fancy hears the ring
Of harness, and that deathful arrow sing,
And Saxon battle-axe clang on Norman helm.
Here rose the dragon-banner of our realm:
Here fought, here fell, our Norman-slander'd king.
O Garden blossoming out of English blood!
O strange hate-healer Time! We stroll and stare
Where might made right eight hundred years ago;
Might right? Ay good, so all things make for good—
But he and he, if soul be soul, are where
Each stands full face with all he did below.

Tennyson.

THE POLITICAL DARIUS GREEN.

"I'll astonish the nation,
An' all creation
By my great Presidential Aspiration!
I'll sail over Blaine like a soarin' eagle,
And swoop over Hawley higher 'n a sea-gull,
I'll dance on old Evarts, I'll stand on Depew,
I'll fly clean over the hull low crew—
Thet's what I'll dew!
I'll light on the libbe'ty-pole, an' crow—
An' I'll say to the gawpin' fools below;
'This ain't no sort of a Flyin' Merman,
Nor Flyin' Dutchman, nor Flyin' German—
It's ol' John Sherman,
Lightin' out hot fer the nomination,
The liveliest candidate in creation!'"

* * * * *

Slowly, ruefully, some fine day,
We may not hear—or, again, we may—
It's likely enough—
An aged voice of misery say,
"Wal, I like flyin', well enough,
B'gosh—but the' ain't such a thunderin' sight
O' fun in't when ye come to light!"

Puck.

The moving Finger writes, and having writ,
Moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your Tears wash out a word of it.

From the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.

The Resurrection of the United States Navy.

The Navy at last bids fair to come to life again. The process of transformation is still in its elementary stage, and it is too early to look for material results; indeed, considering all that we have to acquire, both in knowledge and in the instruments by which knowledge is to be utilized, before we can fairly get to work, it will not be a source of wonder if considerable time should yet elapse before the country finds itself in the possession of a modern fleet. It was only in 1881 that the Government began seriously to grapple with the problem of naval reconstruction; and it was not until two years later that public sentiment on the subject was sufficiently aroused to inspire legislative action.

The diffusion of this sentiment is one of the many signs of increased interest which Americans, whatever their locality or occupation, are taking in the management of national concerns; and not alone in the men who manage, but in the measures by which they manage. The country has awakened to the conviction that in order to carry on its affairs in any reasonable, practical, business-like fashion, it must have a navy that is of real use for defence and for attack in case of war with a well-equipped enemy; and that the present list of worn-out, much-repaired vessels of a by-gone age approaches no more to the standard of a modern naval force than a collection of stage-coaches and sedan-chairs to the rolling-stock of a modern railway.

The well-considered policy of the Government, in guiding and meeting the popular demand, has been to proceed with its work slowly. Precipitancy only leads to costly errors; and errors, however they may be accounted for, will shake confidence at the outset. In an undertaking so vast and so complex as the construction of a modern war-fleet, nothing less than extreme caution and deliberateness will ensure the avoidance of mistakes. Even in England and France, the most practised constructors are by no means infallible, and until the *Chicago* and her companions were begun in 1883, those of our own service were absolutely without experience in building war-ships of recent type. With the ship-building industry in a languishing condition, with no manufacturing plant in the country suitable for turning out heavy armor and gun-forgings, with no business even that demanded such a plant, the difficulties that the department had to face were enormous.

What have been the results of four years of effort? The *Atlanta*, the first steel cruiser of the modern fleet, is in commission. The *Chicago* and *Boston* are practically finished. The five double-turreted monitors are well on their way to completion. Contracts have been signed with private firms for the construction of the *Baltimore* and *Charleston*, two large protected cruisers, built from English designs, and for two smaller vessels, denominated gunboats, but of which the larger is in reality an efficient cruiser. The cruiser *Newark*, designed by the Navy Department, was only delayed by the statutory limitation of cost, which fell below the lowest bid—a difficulty which has since been rectified; and the keel of a dynamite-gun vessel has just been laid by Cramp, with the prospects of completing this novel engine of warfare in less than a year.

In addition to all these, upon which work is actually in

progress, or will shortly begin, authority has been given for the construction of two sea-going ironclads of 6,000 tons, two cruisers of very high speed, and two of the so-called large gunboats, the designs for which are now gradually maturing; those for the armored ships, recently received by the department, having been made the subject of a prize competition.

Here we have twenty vessels, which will be finished, or nearly finished, in the next two years, and which will form a very good nucleus for the modern fleet. But to complete the modern fleet, we need some sixty more of just such vessels, distributed in suitable proportions among the different types of the period—armored, partly armored, or protected, and unarmored ships, battle ships, coast-defence ships, cruisers, gun-vessels—and we want at least an equal number of torpedo-boats, only one of which has so far been provided. To accomplish this result, Congress must be willing to make liberal appropriations for the increase of the Navy, certainly of ten millions a year, carried over a series of years. Nothing less will place the United States on a footing of reasonable independence in its foreign relations, and rescue the country from that condition of enfeebled capacity for resistance which now ties the hands of the Government in any controversy with a petty aggressor.

It is not alone in its external relations, however, that the country benefits from the re-awakening of naval enterprise. The expenditure of ten millions a year, in a branch of manufacture whose prosperity is an essential condition of national security, is the best form for protection, both for the country and for the manufacture. The development of the iron ship-building industry, as an incidental result of the new policy is one of its happiest features, and none the less so because it is an incidental result. Americans were once the foremost ship-builders in the world, and the impulse now given must contribute powerfully to restore our lost prestige. The merchant marine, suffering for years from profound depression, will take a new start under the rapid growth of its main auxiliary.

Not only will the builders be enabled by their increased business, bringing with it an increase of skill and of facilities, to tempt capital in the direction of American shipping, but they will compete with their great English rivals in the foreign market. Indeed, it is no foolish optimism that would look, under a continuance of our present policy, for contracts to build the war-ships of the secondary Powers, on the Delaware and San Francisco Bay, instead of the Tyne and the Clyde. All the iron and steel industries conducted on a large scale will gather strength from the movement. The sagacious minds that provided last winter for an appropriation of six millions for heavy forgings for guns and armor have secured for the United States on their own soil a worthy competitor of Sheffield and Le Creusot; and we may reasonably hope that the demand for secondary batteries will induce the Hotchkiss company to establish branch-works in the United States, which will reach their fullest activity when a European war closes the shops in England and France to all but local customers. In the face of such actual and prospective benefits, even the irreconcilable opponents of military expenditure must be silent.

J. Russell Soley, in The Epoch.

The Merchant Marine.

Below is given a portion of the address of Capt. Ambrose Snow delivered Tuesday last, before the convention of the American Shipping and Industrial League assembled in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce in this city:

The shipping industry is an industry that all nations have exerted themselves to retain and foster. The English is now the foremost shipping nation of the world, and through it England controls the trade of the world. She, without hesitation, aids her shipping by subsidies, whenever, by competition, there seems a necessity for strengthening the position of a line established or to be established, as witness the last subvention granted the Cunard Company and the line from China to Puget Sound. There was built in England in 1885-86 more tonnage than all that we have afloat in foreign trade. Our shipping has to face the overwhelming influence of England, the subsidized shipping of France, Italy, Spain, and Germany; indeed, who that has any knowledge of this industry, can for a moment dream of any relief other than something such as the present Shipping League is advocating. The question as it now stands seems to the author to be reduced to the simple proposition, of whether it is better to face the expenditure of a certain sum of money to save this industry, or whether it is better to save the money and part with the industry. However beautiful free trade may be, or however horrible protection may be painted, need not be touched upon. They at this juncture are utterly remote from the question; this industry is strangling, the sacrifice to save it must be immediate, or it ceases to breathe the breath of life. The declaration that our protection laws block the way in both cases is misleading. Now shall we wait for the millennium of free trade or shall we take the case in hand and administer such remedies as the diagnosis of the case demands? This industry is in the throes of dissolution; the remedy if to be applied at all, must be applied without delay, for those who are willing to sacrifice time and money for the agitation of the question this year, will many of them have parted with their holdings in ship property, and will have turned with disgust from an industry that is regarded with so much indifference by our legislators; the political influence which they can exert this year will be less next year, and so on until the flag of our country will cease to be seen or known in foreign countries. The Germans, the French, the Spanish, the Italians, have had free trade in ships for many years, but found themselves obliged to resort to some plan by which they would prevent the loss of their merchant marine, and all that was implied in its loss. The fatal mistake which they all make is in continuing their free trade in ships; subsidy or bounty must not be associated with free trade. The countries which have entered upon the experiment of bounties, have done so, in the interest of their respective governments; their ship owners' individual interests are not the moving springs of their action, so much as the clear and indisputable necessity of retaining an industry on which so much depends for the defence of the nation in time of war. The holding of this Convention is for the purpose of gathering into a compact form the wish of our countrymen on this subject. We hope that the voice of this Convention will be the voice of

the whole Pacific Coast, and that we shall go before the next Congress with such pronounced expression in favor of some action that we will have the effect to raise this shipping industry into a condition of thrift. We have already called your attention to the free ship remedy; to again do so is, perhaps a justifiable repetition, and I have to say that in an extensive acquaintance with the ship-owners of this country, I find them only anxious to sell. The market in which to sell is not this country, but the very countries from which we are to get relief by the purchase of their ships. Now, inasmuch as it is a fact that what now remains of our merchant marine is for sale at prices below those of those foreign countries, how in the name of common sense are we to be relieved by the passage of an act giving to the American shipowner the privilege of purchasing ships in Europe? No, gentlemen; what we must have, and that soon, is such a mode of relief as our bounty bill calls for. There must be no delay. Another session of Congress should not be allowed to pass before a remedy is applied; not a milk-and-water remedy, but one that will be sure to effect the desired result. We have only to look about ourselves to see and know that the desired commerce of the United States under its own flag is leaving us with the rapidity of a candle burning at both ends.

Offensive foreignism is manifested in a number of different ways, but, whatever its form, there is no difficulty in its identification. The practice or preachment of the criminal tenets of the red flag by Teutons, Czecks, Polaks, or any other foreigners, is offensive foreignism. The use of our nationality or of our flag to promote or shelter the perennial Irish raid called twisting the tail of the British lion is offensive foreignism. The raid of an Italian religious establishment upon our public school system is offensive foreignism. The raid of European vagabondage upon our offices, that treats our politics as a gainful industry, is offensive foreignism. The catering of our demagogues to foreign criminals, paupers, and miseries of every grade, is offensive foreignism.

The movement of public opinion against offensive foreignism is not limited to citizens by birth. It includes all of the worthy and respectable citizens by adoption that there are in the republic.—*Chicago Times*.

Emigrants from abroad continue to pour into Castle Garden. "Every part of Europe," says the New York MAIL AND EXPRESS, "contributes its quota."

"England, Russia, Spain, France, all send a share of immigrants more or less desirable—generally more when they are booked through for far Western regions where there is room, and always less when they intend to settle down in the near-at-hand cities and add their numbers to the army out of which the 'organizers of Anarchy' hope to make a living."

To a part of this statement we are inclined to take exceptions. While it would probably be to the advantage of the present generation in a financial way to have the country thickly settled as rapidly as possible, we are inclined to sacrifice something to future generations. The West is settling rapidly as it goes now, and, to be plain about it, we prefer native Americans.—*Denver Times*.

As Others See Us.

THE AMERICAN is the title of a sixteen page weekly just established in San Francisco. It adopts the true American idea that America is a good place for native born Americans and the best class of foreigners who are willing to become Americans, but an exceedingly poor place for the pauper trash that Europe is dumping on these shores. It also administers a fitting rebuke to truculent political parties who bid for the foreign vote. Now, Mr. Editor, thicken your ink with a little more caustic, and give us a blazing sheet worthy of the name you have assumed, and it will find cordial support on this coast. Here is our hand for your success.—*Ventura Free Press*.

THE AMERICAN is the name of a new journal published in San Francisco. Its title is appropriate for the issue which is before us is American in its every feature. It stands for American citizens, American principles, American rights, and Americans to rule the United States. It declares for an American party on the Pacific coast, and if the future numbers of the AMERICAN are as ably edited as its initial issue, it will prove a fruitful power on the Pacific slope. The *Star* wishes THE AMERICAN success.—*Tucson Star*.

Vol. I No. 1 of THE AMERICAN, published at 415 Montgomery St., San Francisco, has reached this office. It is a welcome exchange for it advocates the principles that the *Times* has been trying to get the people interested in for the past six years.—*Lyon Co. (Nev.) Times*.

THE AMERICAN is the name of a new 16-page weekly publication published at 415 Montgomery street, San Francisco, for \$3 per year or 10 cents per copy. It is the perfection of neatness both in clearness of its bold type and fine heavy quality of its paper. THE AMERICAN is well filled with sound argument in behalf of restricted foreign immigration.—*Georgetown Gazette*.

THE AMERICAN is the name of a new weekly paper in San Francisco. Its status is implied in the name.—*Los Angeles Times*.

THE AMERICAN.—This is the name of a new weekly just started in San Francisco, the first number of which is before us. It is gotten up in 16-page form, is very neatly printed, and its editorials are evidently prepared by able and talented writers.—*Amador Dispatch*.

The first number of THE AMERICAN, an exponent of the American idea, is on our table. It numbers among its contributors some of the brightest writers on the Coast. "R. S. D." has a communication entitled "Close the Gates." It is well worth perusal. Charles Howard Shinn, editor of the *Overland Monthly*, a gentleman well known in this portion of the State, has an article entitled, "Danger of Certain Kinds of Majorities." "The Mystery of Red Horse Inn" is an interesting part of its contents. Poetical selections, extracts from the Eastern press bearing on the main question and strong editorial articles make THE AMERICAN a valuable aid to political study, whether the reader agrees with it in sentiment or not, and must render it a welcome family visitor withal.—*Scott Valley News*.

A Washington reporter has been interviewing a chronic office-seeker.

How are you feeling this morning, Colonel Placehunter?"

Poorly; I only wish I was a fish in Lake Saranac?"

"Why so, Colonel?"

"If I was, perhaps the President might drop me a line to come in out of the wet. That's what I've been wanting him to do for some time past."

The following interesting paragraph was found in the note-book of a recently deceased operatic manager: "In all my forty years' experience I never knew a prima donna to be sick or have a cold on the day she was to have a benefit."

Employer—"James, here is a letter for you from the dead-letter office."

James (in agony)—"Then it is from my son. He's bin sick for weeks, and I've bin expectin' this every day."

An old canteen, half-full of Confederate whisky, has been dug up near Manassas. It will be published in one of the magazines as a war article.

An austere-looking lady walked into a furrier's one day, and said to the yellow-headed clerk:

"I would like to get a muff."

"What fur?" inquired the dude.

"To keep my hands warm, you simpering idiot," exclaimed the madame, crushing him like a thunder-storm.

THE AMERICAN CLUB LIST.

Having made arrangements with a number of the leading publications of the East, The American is enabled to announce its club list with rates as follows:

The American and North American Review for one year.....	\$6 50
The American and The Forum for one year.....	6 50
The American and The Popular Science Monthly for one year.	6 50
The American and The Century for one year.....	6 00
The American and The Atlantic Monthly for one year.....	5 70
The American and Harper's Weekly for one year.....	5 70
The American and Harper's Bazaar for one year.....	5 70
The American and Harper's Magazine for one year.....	5 50
The American and The Overland Monthly for one year.....	5 50
The American and St. Nicholas for one year.....	5 00
The American and Scribner's Magazine for one year.....	4 90
The American and The American Magazine for one year.....	4 90
The American and Lippincott's for one year	4 75
The American and Outing for one year.....	4 75
The American and Harper's Young People for one year.....	4 00
The American and Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer for one year.	3 50
The American and Louisville Courier-Journal for one year..	3 40
The American and N. Y. Weekly Sun for one year.....	3 30
The American and Detroit Weekly Free Press for one year...	3 30
The American and St. Louis Weekly Globe-Democrat for one year.....	3 30

These rates apply only to those who subscribe directly to this office and receive their copies by mail.

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	Colfax.....	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	Galt, via Martinez.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Galt, via Martinez.....	10.40 A.
4.00 P.	Hornbrook, Redding & Portland	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	Loche, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	Knights Landing.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	Livermore and Pleasanton.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	Los Angeles and Mojave.....	10.10 A.
8.00 A.	Martinez.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	Milton.....	*5.40 P.
10.05 A.	Niles and Hayward's.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	Ogden and East.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	Redding, via Willows.....	6.40 P.
7.30 A.	Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
4.00 P.	via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	San Jose.....	*3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	†3.40 P.
3.00 P.	9.40 A.
*5.00 P.
8.30 A.	Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	via Martinez.....	10.40 A.

A for morning. P for afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.

To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 P. M. inclusive, also at 9.00 P. M.

To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.

To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.

To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To BERKELEY—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.

From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, *10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.

From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, †9.11, *3.22.

From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.

From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.

From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.

From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.

From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, †10.25, 10.55, †11.25, 11.55, †12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, †2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.

From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.

From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15, 5.15.

From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

"Standard Time" furnished by Lick Observatory.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

NORTHERN DIVISION

Southern Pacific

COMPANY.

TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P.	Cemetery and San Mateo.....	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.	6.30 A.
8.30 A.	* 8.00 A.
10.30 A.	9.03 A.
* 3.30 P.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	*10.02 A.
* 4.30 P.	Menlo Park.....	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.	† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.	6.40 P.
†11.45 P.	† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.	9.03 A.
10.30 A.	Santa Clara, San Jose and.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Principal Way Stations.....	4.36 P.
4.30 P.	6.40 P.
4.30 P.	Almaden and Way Stations.....	9.03 A.
8.30 A.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Salinas, and Monterey.....	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A.	Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion.).....	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A.	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Watsonville, Aptos, Soquel.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	(Capitola), and Santa Cruz.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton (San Luis Obispo), & Way Stations	6.40 P.

A.—Morning. P.—Afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Theatre train, Saturdays only.

Nearly all rail line to SAN LUIS OBISPO: only 24 miles staging from Templeton; time from S. F. 12 hours.

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FOR SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY—SOLD SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ONLY; good for return until following Monday, inclusive.

TICKET OFFICES—Passenger Depot, Townsend Street, Valencia Street Station, No. 613 Market Street, Grand Hotel and Rotunda, Baldwin.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. R. H. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

SOUTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains leave Station, foot of Market Street, south side, at

4.00 A. M., every Sunday, Hunters' train for SAN JOSE stopping at all way stations.

8.30 A. M., daily, for Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, Wright's, Glenwood, Felton, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all Way Stations.

2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.

4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.

*\$5 Excursions to SANTA CRUZ and BOULDER CREEK, and \$2.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return on MONDAY inclusive.

*\$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.

All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.

*6.00, *6.30, *7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.45, 11.45 P. M.

From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—*5.30, *6.00, *6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 0.45, 11.45 P. M.

From High Street, Alameda.—*5.16, *5.46, *6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 P. M.
‡Sundays excepted.

TICKET, Telegraph, and Transfer Office, 222 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

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SPECIAL

Announcement.

THE GREAT

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Residence Lots,

—AT—

PACIFIC GROVE,

MONTEREY, CAL.

—WILL TAKE PLACE ON—

Tuesday, at 1 P. M., June 28, '87

Wednesday, at 10 A. M., June 29, '87

Thursday, at 10 A. M., June 30, '87

BY ORDER OF THE

PACIFIC IMPROVEMENT

COMPANY.

TERMS OF SALE.

ONE-FOURTH CASH; balance in Three Equal Payments, due in Six, Twelve and Eighteen Months, with interest at the low rate of 6 per cent. per annum.

NOTICE—In order to accommodate the large number of persons who attend this sale, the Southern Pacific Company will run a special

EXCURSION TRAIN

TO MONTEREY,

ON TUESDAY, JUNE 28, 1887,

Leaving San Francisco at 7 A. M., and stopping at Principal Intermediate Stations.

ROUND-TRIP TICKETS

\$3 FOR THIS TRAIN \$3

GOOD FOR RETURN,

On Special Excursion Train leaving Monterey at 5:30 P. M., June 28th, and on Regular Trains June 29th, 30th, and July 1st and 2d, 1887.

This sale will be conducted by S. W. FER-GUSON, Manager, and C. C. THAYER, Auctioneer, of the SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA LAND AND IMMIGRATION CO.

For Maps, Catalogues, and other information, apply at the office of the

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 4.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 2, 1887.

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DIVIDEND NOTICE.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 532 CALIFORNIA
Street, corner Webb.—For the half-year ending with June
30th, 1887, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four and
thirty two one-hundredths (4 32-100) per cent per annum on Term
Deposits, and three and six-tenths (3 6-10) per cent per annum on
Ordinary Deposits, free of taxes, payable on or after FRIDAY,
July 1st, 1887.

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.



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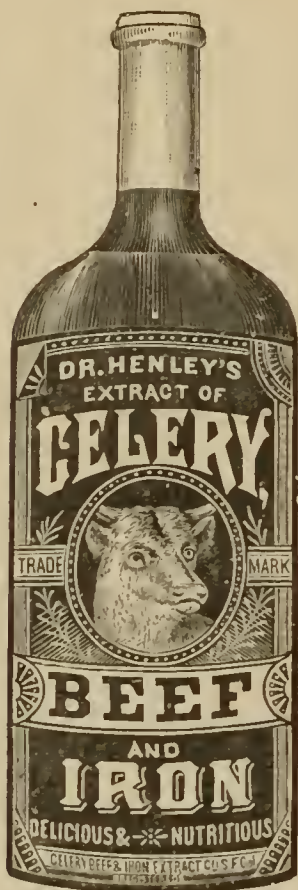
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SAUCELITO—SAN RAFAEL—SAN QUENTIN, via NORTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE.

Commencing Sunday, April 3d, 1887, and until further notice, boats and trains will run as follows:
From SAN FRANCISCO for SAUCELITO and SAN RAFAEL (week days)—7.30, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.50, 6.10 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M.

From SAN RAFAEL for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.15, 7.45, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.55 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 6.25.

From SAUCELITO for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.45, 8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A. M., 2.30, 4.05, 5.30 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.40, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.10, 4.10, 5.40, 7.30, P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 7.00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.

1.45 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) from San Francisco for Ingram's and intermediate stations. Returning, leaves Ingram's at 6.45 A. M., arrives at San Francisco at 12.15 P. M.
8.00 A. M., (Sundays only), Excursion Train from San Francisco for Fairfax, Camp Taylor, Point Reyes, Tomales, Duncan Mills, Ingram's, and intermediate stations. Returning, arrives in San Francisco at 8.00 P. M.

EXCURSION RATES.

Thirty-Day Excursion—Round-trip Tickets, to all stations north of San Anselmo, at twenty-five per cent. reduction from single tariff rate.
Friday to Monday Excursion—Round-trip Tickets sold on Fridays, Saturdays, and Sundays, good to return following Monday: Camp Taylor, \$1.75; Point Reyes, \$2.00; Tomales, \$2.25; Howards, \$3.50; Ingram's, \$4.00.
Sunday Excursion—Round-trip Tickets, good on Sundays only: Camp Taylor, \$1.50; Point Reyes, \$1.75; Tomales, \$2.00; Ingram's, \$3.00.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

Stages leave Ingram's daily (except Mondays) for Stewart's Point, Gualala Point Arena, Cuffey's Cove, Navarro, Mendocino City, and all points on the North Coast.

JNO. W. COLEMAN, F. B. LATHAM,
General Manager. Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
General Office, 327 Pine Street.

AMERICAN CLUBS.

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE meets at Minerva Hall on the evening of the second Tuesday of each month. Special assembly at 8 P. M., July 4th, for the purpose of attending the Fourth of July ratification meeting as a body.

C. UNION BREWSTER, Secretary

MISSION CLUB meets at Mission Music Hall on the evening of the last Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, July 26th.

H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1 meets at Washington Hall on the evenings of the first and third Saturdays of each month. The next meeting will be held Saturday, July 2d.

LOUIS W. BARTEL, Secretary.

OAKLAND.

AMERICAN LEAGUE meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

H. F. Gordon, Secretary.

AMERICAN UNION meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

David Sinclair, Secretary.

AMERICAN CENTRAL CLUB meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

E. S. Finch, Secretary.

FIRST WARD CLUB meets in West Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

S. Pratt, Secretary

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ON JULY 4TH.

The State Central Committee of the AMERICAN PARTY will meet for organization, in this city, on July 4th, 1887, at 1 o'clock, at Saratoga Hall, Geary street, North side, between Hyde and Larkin streets. Every member is earnestly requested to be present in person.

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JULY NUMBER JUST OUT.

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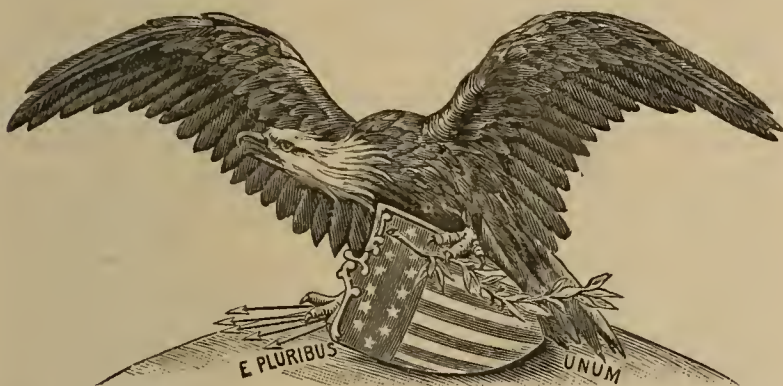
THE OVERLAND MONTHLY CO.

415 Montgomery Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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Elsewhere is given in full the purposed plan for the organization of the American Party in this city, as prepared by a County Committee. It was contemplated by the Committee which draughted the plan, that the same should be adopted by the various Senatorial Clubs as they were formed and organized last Wednesday night; that, in fact, these Clubs should take their existence from the call of the Committee; should be the creatures of that body, and after organization, in accordance with purposed plan, should receive their charters from such County Committee. This plan met with grave objections from members of the three Clubs—Mission, Alliance, and Club No. 1, and a meeting was held in Washington Hall, Monday evening, June 29th, to discuss the plan, with the result that the following objections were formulated:

1st. That the present Committee shall remain in power until December 1st, 1888—that is, until after the next Presidential election. And yet all but three members of this Committee owe their position to a Club no longer in existence.

2d. That this Committee, representing chiefly a defunct Club, shall have unlimited power over the American Party in San Francisco, for Article XXII reads; "*The County Committee shall have power to change or amend any of the foregoing rules.*" According to this it could abolish the Nominating Conventions and select the candidates itself, or, in fact, do what it chooses with the party organization.

3d. It is definitely stated that the Committee can abolish any Senatorial Club, forcing the members into Assembly or Precinct Clubs, as the Committee wishes.

4th. A new Committee, consisting of one member from each Assembly District, is to be elected (to take office after

December 1st, 1888), by a Municipal Convention of Delegates from the whole city. This is a device of bossism. Men to represent a locality ought not to be chosen by men of other localities. It opens the door for too much manipulation, besides being an illogical way to choose representatives.

5th. This new Committee, when once elected, is to go on forever—there is no provision made for the expiration of its term of office.

6th. There is no provision made to replace a member of the Committee who may die or withdraw.

It is clear, then, that this plan, if adopted by us, will place the party organization in the hands of a few men, who may or may not represent us. As it is necessary to defeat this plan at the start, it is proposed:

FIRST—That the Senatorial Clubs, as they organize, decline to recognize any authority on the part of this County Committee.

SECOND—That committees of three be appointed by each Club at the meetings on Wednesday evening next, such Committees to meet at Washington Hall, on Eddy Street, bet. Mason and Powell, on the evening of July 11th, in order to prepare a draft of a proper Constitution, to be submitted to the Senatorial Clubs for adoption or amendment.

This binds the Clubs to nothing, but it gives us a chance to remedy the defects in the proposed Plan of Organization.

All of which is respectively submitted.

(Signed)

J. M. Chase, C. Union Brewster, V. J. Robertson, F. W. Stowell, A. D. D'Ancona, J. O. Jephson, W. H. Hazell, H. D. Peet, W. L. Peet, J. H. Porterfield, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz.

In accordance with these objections which were presented before the Senatorial Clubs upon Wednesday evening, the various Clubs entered into temporary organization without regard to the proposed plan of the Committee, and in each Club a Committee of three were delegated to meet as a Committee of Conference, and upon organization as a body, to meet and confer with a County Committee with reference to amending the plan of organization or formulating a new one for the American Party in this city. In many respects the plan as proposed originally is a good one, and too much credit cannot be given those who have worked hard and faithfully in preparing the same, and have given their time and best efforts toward placing the American Party on a firm basis in this city; but there are grave flaws in this instrument, which will doubtless be remedied at the meeting of the Committee of Conference with those who draughted the plan as already submitted.

One of the great problems of the day is the labor question. It is useless to ignore it, for it will not down and out. That labor has its grievances is true. That every man who is willing to work should have the opportunity to earn an honest and comfortable living is an axiom. That the condition of things is wrong when the rich, reveling in wealth, grow richer, and the poor, steeped in poverty, grow poorer, any candid mind will admit. In as much as these things are true, socialism has its excuse in being; but that socialism will remedy any of these evils or even ameliorate in any degree their intensity, is an assumption which cannot be proved, and which past experience shows as failure, whether it take the mild form of an Utopian colony, or culminate in agrarian disorders, fenianism, nihilism or anarchism. Neither the Oneida community nor the Topolobampo colony are happy examples of rebellion against the existing order of things - and may we expect better results from the visionary schemes of a dreamer like Henry George? Were it not for the large foreign element in our midst there is little likelihood that such fanatic ideas would commend themselves to the laboring population. The American workman is a man of brains, and looks to bettering his condition by habits of economy, the use of muscle and the exercise of judgment and common sense in the investment of his savings. Were the American workman alone to be considered, we should have no strikes, no mobs and no riots. If his work, or his employer, or his wages are not to his taste, he has the manliness to throw up his job and look elsewhere for employment. But unfortunately the American workman is not alone to be considered; the European laborer, a peasant in his own land, with instincts more like the brute than the reasoning faculties of a man, has crowded alongside of the American workman, edged his way in, underbid, lowered wages, combined with his clannish brethren to the exclusion of the American, and by a system of turns between crawling, cringeing, creeping, and tyrannical action, whence once a little power has passed into his hands, has made himself though a disagreeable and contemptuous factor, yet in some respects, a powerful one in the bodies politic and social. Where the American workman leaves his work for good cause and seeks a means of livelihood elsewhere, the work, on the contrary, *disagrees* with the peasant laborer, and with mulish obstinacy he balks, strikes, as the term is, and insists in the old dog-in-the-manger way, that as he won't work, others shan't. To argue that such a method of procedure will remedy any wrongs among the laboring population is absurd. The history of strikes shows that a large proportion have proven failures, and even when otherwise, success has been but temporary, or the very fact of succeeding works its own ruin. The remedy for hard times and low wages among a working people comes not from such un-American methods, but if it comes at all, will come from the enforcement of anti-immigration laws. Let the supply of labor be curtailed, limited, and the demand for workmen will rapidly advance the schedule of wages. Let Europe keep her surplus population or deport them to East Africa, New Guinea, or other unsettled and undeveloped regions, and the equilibrium between demand and supply will be restored. The simple fact of the matter is that the labor market of the

United States is glutted by foreign importation, and it certainly is as much the duty of this country to guard against ruinous competition with American labor as it is to protect the products of that labor. Today in the United States there is no branch of industry, whether it be agricultural, commercial, or manufacturing, that suffers from the evils of a too close competition as greatly as does raw labor. There is, with isolated exceptions in the new regions, either too many hands to do the amount of work required, or various associations, trade unions as well as combinations of capitalists, the one by exclusion the other by importation, have thrust out upon the labor market a supply for which the demand is meager and uncertain. If we are not to have the conditions of Asiatic and European serfdom substantially repeated in this country, the time has come to act, and that promptly, to protect American workmen, and what better protection can be offered than a tariff upon the labor of foreign lands? Were the intending immigrants from Europe or Asia made to deposit \$100 or \$500 if that be deemed necessary, before receiving permission to land upon our shores, if such sums so deposited were to be used by a bureau of labor upon public works, giving employment to idle men throughout the land, the country would be largely relieved from the curse of immigration, and such immigrants as came would not be deportations by foreign governments of those not wanted at home.

Hamlet it was that descanted on the effect of one evil quality in spoiling the combination of many virtues and in causing other peoples to cast slurs on a national character.

"They clepe us drunkards and with swinish phrase
Soil our addition."

Now the one fault that other nations allege against our country, and that with large show of reason, is that we allow our soil to be the asylum of desperate wretches where they may with impunity make it a hatchery for their unholy schemes against other governments. O'Donovan Rossas and Herr Mosts are not very numerous in America, but there are a few of them, and it is not more certain that as scripture says: "Dead flies cause the ointment of the apothecary to stink," than that a very few of these creatures will give an ill-savor to our whole fair land.

A government commission sent out from Washington to do a little star-gazing in Japan travels by a Canadian line of railroad across the continent and from Victoria goes to Japan by a British steamer, when the members of this important junketing party had the choice of half a dozen American railway lines and a superior steamship service under the American flag to take them direct from here to destination. It should be made compulsory by the government, when practicable, that officials on government business, particularly embassies and commissions to foreign countries should travel under the Stars and Stripes. American ships, American railroads should be given the preference by the American government; and the servants of this government should be made to understand that a little practical patriotism in the way of patronizing American enterprises rather than foreign, will not go amiss in these days.

THE FOREIGN QUESTION.

In his article on "The American Question" in the last number of THE AMERICAN, Mr. Weinstock says:—"If our industrial troubles are to be ascribed to the presence of foreigners, then the nations of Europe, who are not subject to immigration should enjoy industrial peace and harmony. Statistics, however, show that from 1870 to 1879, inclusive, 2352 strikes occurred in England alone. The cost to the English workingmen in the decade being \$134,060,000 or an average yearly loss of \$13,406,000, to say nothing of the additional loss to English capital." If Mr. Weinstock had been seeking to do so, he could not have made a stronger presentation of the American case. The people of Europe are so accustomed to resort to strikes and other violent extremes in settling social and industrial questions in their countries, that when they come to this, they simply continue in the same line of conduct here. "Can a leopard change its spots?" And is it to be expected that a man who has been reared in ignorance and vice in the midst of want and social and industrial commotion, accustomed to resort to all manner of extremes in order to secure his ends, should forego that line of conduct, and in the country of his adoption accept one that is at once sensible and just? Are we to expect an enlightened and just policy from men, who are not competent to understand the difference between anarchy and freedom; and again between a free and liberal government and that in which the will of a monarch or the aristocracy is law? Are we to assume that the mere fact that they have crossed the Atlantic is going to change their character and their thoughts and feelings? Most absurdly we can expect no such thing. Gold is gold find it where you will, and brass is but alloy surrounded by the richest and rarest of pearls though it be. "Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?" No more can we expect the imported and deported discontents and malcontents of Europe to become good and law-abiding citizens, when they shall have set foot in this country.

The fact which Mr. Weinstock instances viz:—that those men who have become prominent in the Knights of Labor are chiefly Americans, instead of being in favor of his position is against it. The Knights of Labor are the only association of workingmen in the United States, whose leaders are making a particular and especial effort to confine their agitation within the bounds of reason and common decency. I think there will be found no one who will have the hardihood to deny that the leaders of that association, and Mr. Powderly in particular, have made strenuous and clearly defined efforts to keep the members of that order in check; so great have been the efforts of these leaders in that respect, that the anarchists and socialists have again and again, charged, that they are betraying to the capitalists, the confidence reposed in them by their followers. No one would ever presume to make such a charge against the Schwabs and Herr Mosts and other anarchist and socialist leaders, who, almost without exception are foreign-born, or at least of foreign extraction. The rank and file of the socialists and anarchists have certainly gone as far in the matter of violent extremes as the law and police would permit them to go. And can any one men-

tion the time their leaders have attempted to check them in their mad career? We have no means of knowing how an exclusively American organization of workingmen would comport itself, as we have no such organization in our midst, yet judging from the fact that those organizations which are most nearly American in their membership are the most just and law-abiding of any we know of, I am compelled to the belief that an association composed exclusively of American workingmen, would conduct itself with greater fairness than any labor organization with which we have as yet had experience; and *vice versa*, there is every reason to suppose that unless the immigration to this country of the foreign labor of other countries is stopped, more serious consequences will be entailed upon us than we have as yet suffered.

Mr. Weinstock is desirous of knowing, "What would we think of him who would condemn a vast flock on account of one or two black sheep; or who would advise the sacrifice of a large and valuable cargo because of a trifling percentage of infected stock; or who would oppose travel by water or land because an infinitesimal percentage of travelers meet with accident or death; or who would oppose progress and development because they carry with them some disturbance and some hardship and privation to the pioneers? What we would think of the man in these supposed cases, all depends on the attending circumstances. If the value of the flock depends on the purity of the stock, and the introduction of this supposed band would jeopardize that purity, then the man would be a *fool* to receive the flock containing the black sheep. Our merchants frequently do, and Mr. Weinstock, I will venture to say, frequently has refused goods because a percentage was bad, since by accepting them he would be liable to impair his reputation as an honest and reliable dealer. There being some danger to life and limb in traveling by land or water, I would recommend no one to travel unless he has a good and sufficient reason for so doing. We have no right to venture into dangerous places for the pure fun of the thing. And the simple fact of the matter is, that we very frequently do oppose that which under certain circumstances would be advantageous progress for the reason that we cannot afford to pay the price required. Should some one suggest to Mr. Weinstock that he should enlarge his store, increase his stock and improve his service to the public, Mr. Weinstock would probably decline to do so, for the reason that the circumstances would not justify him in the outlay. Mr. Weinstock may have done all in those respects that he thinks business will justify him in doing at the present time. The same is true of a nation, that is true of an individual. A nation is merely an accretion of individuals, and like the individual what at one time is good for it may at another be very bad. When a man has eaten a full meal, he stops and you can induce him to eat no more till the surfeit has worn off. What, when the individual was needing food, would make him healthy and strong, might a few minutes after send him to bed with a severe sickness. There was a time when we needed population. Then we took every means in our power to induce it to come to us. That day is now passed. We are considering, what we are going to do with our natural increase in population. The country that fifty years ago was unoccupied and a wilder-

ness, is today mostly under cultivation. It is no longer, so that all that the young man has to do in order to get himself a home and be prosperous and happy, is to go west and pre-empt or homestead a quarter section of land: he must now labor until he has saved money enough to buy one, and pay to men whom we have freely granted it an enormous price per acre for this land. Mr. Weinstock quotes us figures to show there is room enough for all the present population of the entire world, when the resources of the United States have become properly developed; but the fact remains that thousands of most estimable Americans are living in penury and want because this development has not yet been accomplished, and every time a little progress is made in that direction, an alien steps in and takes the place the American would otherwise receive. The great industrial maw of the United States has become palsied by over feeding, and it is now imperative that we should give it a rest, or social, political and industrial death will result.

"And yet," says Mr. Weinstock, "There are those among us who regard themselves broad and liberal in sentiment, who feel themselves entitled to be classed with the intellectual and enlightened of this age, and who are advocating just such a narrow, illiberal, un-American policy." In this again he is right. If he had added that this body included a large and constantly increasing portion of most influential American citizens, native and foreign-born, he had only spoken the truth. Men whom it is considered an honor to be acquainted with are by the thousands and tens of thousands giving their vote and their influence in favor of this American principle. Mr. Weinstock is himself a most popular and enterprising merchant in the city of which he is an honored resident. By long years of hard and persistent labor he has succeeded in establishing a most flourishing business. It is the patrimony which he will pass down to his posterity, and I have no doubt Mr. Weinstock wishes to pass it down to them intact. Suppose some of his less fortunate neighbors should enter his premises and squat upon some of this, his property, and claim it as their own. Would he like it? Would he be considered "narrow, illiberal and un-American" for not taking kindly to the intrusion. The United States is our patrimony. Shall we not protect it? Shall we not reserve it for ourselves and for our children? How does it come that we are "narrow, illiberal and un-American" because we think that it is our first duty to ourselves and to our children to see to it that this country is preserved pure in its institutions, and that no child born on the soil is deprived of the privilege of earning an honest and comfortable livelihood, because all the privileges have been taken by the alien landlord and the foreign-born laborer. Is it not the first duty which the parent owes to his child to see that that child is given a fair and proper start in the world? Does not the father commit a high crime against that child who divides with foreigners and aliens that which is so essential to the happiness and prosperity of that child as the soil upon which it is born? Then what duty can there be that is more holy than to see to it that the country which we received from our fathers shall be transmitted to our children as we received it, pure and undefiled? I, myself, can conceive of none. That

sentiment which is so broad that it could take in the "oppressed of all nations" and would leave my own people out is too broad for me. I honor the man who honors and loves his own country. I honor the German; I honor the Frenchman; I honor the Italian, the Swiss, the Englishman and the Irishman who loves his country and would protect and preserve it for his children and their posterity. I honor them each and every one who will not let the people of other nations come in and crowd them out. I regard the love of country and the wish to preserve it for the coming generations as the purest and best impulse of the human heart. And what I honor and respect in others, shall I not in my own people? What I concede to the people of other lands such full and complete right to do, shall it be denied to the American?

Mr. Weinstock instances the old American movement as showing the way in which the present movement will end. He forgets, however, to mention that the circumstances in this country have been entirely reversed since that time. Then most of the United States was an unknown and unbroken wildness. Since that time most of the land that is available for cultivation has been broken and occupied. At that time the foreign element had not resorted to any of those violent extremes which they have recently so often attempted. They were then secondary, and their individuality was lost in the American element, but now it appears that they are first and the American element to them is of no consideration at all. They simply wish to rule and control the country in their own wild and reckless way. Anarchist and socialist were then terms but little known and associated with far off countries: in the last few years the people of those countries in coming here have brought those institutions with them and set them up in our midst in their most virulent and violent forms. The old American party was proscriptive and intolerant. It would remove Catholic and Catholicism alike: hence it incurred the opposition of all native-born Catholics and many fair-minded Protestants, as well as all foreign-born citizens. The present party stands on the plain proposition that Americans, without reference to religious predilections, should rule America; that the naturalization laws should be repealed, and the right of foreigners to come to this country and hold property here should be abridged. In this there is no bigotry, no intolerance, no proscription. It proposes to take away no right that has been conferred, but instead to not confer any more rights on any alien. It merely aims at the preservation of the institutions of this country in their purity, and the protection of the people who are already here in their right to use and enjoy this country in its entirety, and when we are through with it, to transmit it to our posterity in at least as good a condition in every respect as we received it. On this principle all fair-minded Americans and foreign-born citizens, Protestant and Catholic alike, may unite. Hence it must and will succeed.

J. Munsell Chase.

The line between folly and wisdom is often an imaginery one, and men are often seen traveling along with one foot on each side.

Uncle Esek.

The American Party not a Party of Proscription.

The following is taken from the speech of Marcus D. Boruck made before the Mission Club, Tuesday evening, June 28:

There is not a shadow of proscription in any part or parcel of it. It is as air. It has neither signs, grips, passwords nor oaths—yes it has one oath, that every member shall be loyal to himself and loyal to the trust reposed in him, and never be found wanting in carrying out the principles of the organization.

Is it proscription to say that the one born on the soil is better than the one born abroad?

Is it proscription to say that we will recognize but one flag, and that the Stars and Stripes?

Is it proscription to say that every man living on this soil shall march under the American flag and under no other?

Is it proscription to say that the foreigner coming here and being accorded the privilege of citizenship shall divest himself of his foreign relationship and be an American citizen in fact as well as in name?

Is it proscription to say that every one shall worship in accordance with the dictates of his own conscience and shall not be interfered with by any priest, potentate or pontiff?

Is it proscription to say that we are opposed, and bitterly so, to the commingling of spiritual and temporal matters and shall resist such a condition of affairs to our very utmost?

Is it proscription to say that a man shall be able to read and write before he undertakes to rule and govern those who can do both?

Is it proscription to say that a man coming to this country an alien shall be placed upon an equal footing with your sons and my son and shall, therefore, be compelled to live twenty-one years on the soil before being accorded the privilege of citizenship?

Is it proscription to say we will not, under any circumstances, permit our public-school system to be retarded, injured or broken up, in order to placate a foreign element?

Is it proscription to say the school moneys shall not be divided nor used for any other purpose than that originally intended?

Is it proscription to say we demand that our Senators and Representatives in Congress assembled, shall condemn the 50,000,000 acres of land now held by aliens and that it shall be appraised, paid for, and restored to the uses and behests of citizens of the United States?

Is it proscription to say that America is intended for Americans and for Americans only?

Is it proscription to say that the man coming from abroad and seeking citizenship in this country, shall, after the probation necessary to give vitality to his application, consider himself the peer and co-equal in all those advantages which citizenship confers, with the one born on the soil?

If all these things render the American Party liable to be denounced as a party of proscription, I am willing, for one, to bear my part of such a shameful conclusion.

Postponement.

By reason of the hegira which will take place from this city on the Fourth of July, some going to the N. G. C. Encampment at Healdsburg, others to the celebration in Oakland, which promises to excel anything yet undertaken in that way on the Alameda side, while others still will go to quiet country resorts, it has been decided to postpone the Ratification Meeting of the American Party from the evening of July 4th to that of the 6th inst. Notifications have been sent out to this effect and a large attendance is promised. The Oakland Clubs will leave Broadway in a body on the 7:07 local, and will be met at the foot of Market street by the Clubs of this city. The route of the procession will be along Market to Post, Post to Hyde, Hyde to Geary and to Saratoga Hall, on the north side of Geary between Hyde and Larkin. There will be a display of fireworks along the line of march, and at the hall appropriate exercises will take place. All arrangements will be made under the auspices of the president, officers and members of the State Central Committee.

American State Central Committee.

A meeting for the formation and permanent organization of a State Central Committee of the American Party will convene in Saratoga Hall, July 4th. The convention will include representative men from all portions of the State, who upon assembling will go into executive session to perfect plans for the organization. The meeting will probably last for three days, and the subject will receive the most careful attention—it being the intention of those interested in such organization to promote the freest discussion, and to use every endeavor to make the work of the convention as perfect as may be possible.

I remember meeting some boys under the monument upon Bunker Hill, and testing their knowledge as I did that of the Stratford boys. "What is this great stone pillar here for?" I asked. "Battle fought here,—great battle." "Who fought?" "Americans and British." (I never hear the expression *Britishers*.) "Who was the general on the American side?" "Don't know,—General Washington or somebody."—What is an old battle, though it may have settled the destinies of a nation, to the game of base-ball between the Boston and Chicago Nines which is to come off to-morrow, or to the game of marbles which Tom and Dick are just going to play together under the shadow of the great obelisk which commemorates the conflict?

Oliver Wendell Holmes, in Atlantic Monthly.

The *Medical Record* says: "About 6 per cent. of the convict population shows a strong inherited tendency to insanity; 17 per cent. shows family histories of crime, and where two or more families are convicts, they will show a *penchant* for a peculiar class of crimes." In the face of such testimony as this, is it wise to populate this continent with the refuse of Europe, to make the United States the breeding ground of crime and insanity; to lower the American people by the admixture of inferior and diseased blood?

Plan for the Organization of the American Party of the City and County of San Francisco.—1887.

The different American organizations of the City and County of San Francisco, through their County Committee, declare themselves to be entirely dissatisfied with the present condition of the two national parties, Democratic and Republican; seeing that their management has drifted from the control of their better men; that in local matters they are already in the hands of unprincipled and reckless party managers, of whom the majority in numbers, energy, and influence are adventurers of alien birth; seeing the widespread demoralization in the conduct of nearly all public affairs, and the corruption existing in almost all the public offices, and despairing of working any lasting important reformation within party lines; and

WHEREAS, Believing that the time has arrived when a due regard for the present and future prosperity of our country makes it imperative that the people of the United States of America should take full and entire control of their Government, to the exclusion of the revolutionary and incendiary horde of foreigners now seeking our shores from every quarter of the world; and recognizing that the first and most important duty of an American citizen is to maintain this Government in all attainable purity and strength—we, as such citizens, do make the following declaration of principles:

Resolved, That all law-abiding citizens of these United States, whether native or foreign-born, are political equals, and all citizens are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws.

Resolved, That the naturalization laws of the United States should be unconditionally repealed.

Resolved, That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States; and that the real estate possessions of the resident alien should be limited in value and area.

Resolved, That all persons not in sympathy with our Government should be prohibited from immigrating to these United States.

Resolved, That we unqualifiedly favor, and we ask all who believe that Americans should rule America to assist in the education of the boys and girls of American citizens as mechanics and artisans, thus fitting them to fill the places now filled by foreigners, who supply the skilled labor and thereby almost entirely control all the great industries of our country, save, perhaps, that of agriculture alone.

Resolved, That we believe bossism in politics to be an outgrowth of foreign influence. We condemn it as un-American and tending to a corruption of the ballot-box. We declare that the American Party has not and shall not have bosses.

Resolved, That the waters of the State belong to the lands they will irrigate, and we favor and will aid in the maintenance of a broad and comprehensive system of irrigation that looks to the benefit of the irrigator as primary to the assumed rights of the riparian proprietor and the appropriator; a system controlled by the Government, free to all, under the control of no class of persons, and established and maintained by a revenue derived from those whom the system will benefit. We believe the water is the property of the people, and that it should be so used as to secure the greatest good to the greatest number.

Resolved, That we believe in equal and just taxation, and to accomplish this necessary reform we favor a uniform reduction of taxes on the real estate of the cultivator of the soil, and the imposing of advanced rates on property coming under the head of luxuries.

Resolved, That we are in favor of fostering and encouraging American industries of every class and kind, and to that end would protect our home productions and manufactures, and inaugurate and maintain a system that will not only exclude the cheap-labor productions of other countries, but will also exclude the cheap laborers of all other countries, and prevent their coming here to compete with American workingmen.

Resolved, That we believe the American free school system the guaranty of human liberty, and that the teachings of reason and the lessons of experience lead to the conviction that national existence depends on the influence of universal education.

For the purpose of establishing the foregoing principles, and effecting a permanent organization whereby such sentiments can be fully discussed and thoroughly understood, the following plan of organization is hereby adopted:

I.

There shall be in the City and County of San Francisco ten Senatorial District Clubs (numbered from one to ten inclusive), and the boundaries of said Senatorial Districts shall be as set forth by the Registrar of Voters of the City and County. Whenever it shall be deemed advisable, such clubs may be Segregated into Assembly, District, and Precinct Clubs, by the County Committee of the American Party.

II.

Any *bona fide* resident and elector of the Club Senatorial District may become a member of the club for that Senatorial District, on taking a

pledge that he indorses the foregoing principles of the American Party and will use all lawful means to carry out the same; *provided, however*, that no person shall be eligible to become such member unless his name is on some one of the precinct registers of the Club Senatorial District, or unless he has, since said register was made, become naturalized, or become of age, or been transferred from another county; and *provided further*, that any elector who has removed from the Senatorial District where his name appears may enroll himself as a member of the Club for said district, and thereupon, on proper representation, receive from the President and Secretary of said Club a certificate of his change of residence, which certificate shall entitle him, subject to verification of the facts set forth therein, to become a member for the District in which he has acquired residence.

III.

At 8 o'clock P. M., on the 29th day of June, A. D. 1887, the electors of the several Senatorial District Clubs, as herein provided for, shall meet at some convenient place within their Club District for the purpose of forming an American Party Club. The place of meeting of the several Senatorial District Clubs shall be determined at least one week before the day above named, by the County Committee; and the notice of the time and place of the meeting of each Club shall be given by publication in some daily paper at least five days before said day of meeting.

IV.

The temporary Chairman of the meeting shall be a person appointed for that purpose by the County Committee. A temporary Secretary shall be appointed by the persons present, whose names are on the roll. If a temporary President herein provided for is absent, a President shall be selected by the persons present, whose names are on the roll. A roll of members shall be prepared for each Club from the present roll of the American Party, and segregated into Senatorial District rolls. The temporary Chairman shall appoint a temporary Enrolling Committee consisting of five members selected from the roll of the Club, who shall serve until the Club elects the permanent Enrolling Committee hereinafter provided for. All the temporary officers named herein must be persons whose names are on the roll of the Club, and who are actual *bona fide* residents of the territory embraced in the Club.

V.

No person shall thereafter sign the roll of a Club, or become a member of any Club organized under this plan, until his name shall first have been presented to the Club and passed upon favorably by the Enrolling Committee. There shall be at least two meetings of each Club between the night of temporary organization and the night of permanent organization, for the purpose of enrolling members. At the end of three weeks after temporary organization of the Club, the roll shall be closed until after permanent organization. Within two days after closing the roll the temporary Secretary and Enrolling Committee shall prepare an alphabetical roll of all those who have joined the Club and are eligible to vote therein, with the residence set opposite each name. Any member of the Club shall have access to said roll for the purpose of inspection.

There shall be an interval of at least five days between the closing of the roll and the permanent organization of the Club, within which period any person whose name has been omitted from said list for cause, or who objects to the purity or validity of the roll, or who for any reason is aggrieved by any proceedings or transactions whatever appertaining to the temporary organization of the Club, may make complaint to the County Committee, and the decision of said Committee shall be immediate and final. No person shall be allowed to vote at the election of permanent officers unless his name be found on said roll, or satisfactory evidence be given that his name was accidentally or wilfully omitted therefrom without cause.

VI.

On the 27th day of July, 1887, the members of each of said Clubs shall proceed to elect the permanent officers thereof. These officers shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, two Sergeants-at-Arms, and an Enrolling Committee which shall be composed of two persons from each Assembly District and one at large within the Senatorial District; and said officers must be *bona fide* residents and electors of the territory embraced in the Club.

VII.

Each Club shall immediately certify to the County Committee, under the hand of its President and Secretary, the names of its permanent officers, and shall thereupon be entitled to receive a charter from the County Committee.

VIII.

The said Clubs so organized shall have power to elect all delegates to conventions, State, Municipal, and Legislative. The delegates to the State Convention shall, in addition to their other duties, nominate Railroad Commissioner, member of the State Board of Equalization, and a Representative to Congress. Delegates to the Municipal Convention shall nominate the Municipal and Judicial candidates for the City and County. Delegates to the Legislative Convention shall nominate can-

didates for the Senate and Assembly in their respective Districts. No person shall be eligible to serve as a delegate to more than one convention during the same year.

IX.

It shall be the duty of the Enrolling Committee to see that none but *bona fide* residents and electors of the Club District be members of the Club, and to solicit and as far as possible induce all the electors of the Club District to indorse the principles of the American Party and join the Club. It shall also be their duty to verify the name and residence given by each person enrolling himself, to ascertain if he lives within the Club District, and is entitled to be enrolled.

X.

After the day of permanent organization, at all meetings of the Club the roll of membership shall be kept open for the admission of duly qualified members, and shall remain open for such purpose until seven days prior to any election in the Club, when the roll shall be closed until after the election, to allow the Secretary and Enrolling Committee to prepare a similar alphabetical list to the one hereinbefore mentioned.

XI.

There shall be at least two weekly meetings of each Club for the enrollment of members prior to any election. The County Committee shall call all elections for delegates held by the Clubs, and no omission on the part of the Committee shall deprive the Clubs of the right to elect all delegates to conventions.

XII.

At all meetings held by the Club, the President shall appoint a member to act as inspector, and one judge of election, and the Enrolling Committee shall appoint another judge of election; and the judges so appointed, together with the inspector, shall constitute the Board of Election, whose duty it shall be to conduct the election. Each Club shall meet at eight o'clock, P. M., of the day of election, and as soon as the Club is organized for business the roll shall be called, and each member as his name is called shall cast his ballot. Voting shall be done by ballot. Should any person be absent when his name is called, he may have the same called again before the polls are closed, which shall be at 10.30 o'clock, P. M.; *provided, however*, before the polls are closed, the list of absentees shall be called once after the regular call of the roll.

XIII.

The Judges and Inspector shall proceed in open meeting, immediately after the polls are closed, to count the ballots, and those who receive the largest number of votes shall be declared elected, and the officers of each Club shall certify the result to the County Committee, and the County Committee shall thereupon issue credentials to the delegates so elected. The Club shall remain in session until the count is finally completed, and the President shall thereupon announce the result to the Club. In case of a tie vote, the result shall be decided by lot among those who are entitled to the position.

XIV.

The Judges and Inspector, shall, as soon as the vote is announced, immediately seal up and deliver to the President, who shall safely keep the same, the ballots cast, a copy of the returns, and such other evidence as may be deemed necessary; and he shall safely keep the same for thirty days thereafter, and if there is a contest, then until the contest is determined.

XV.

Any defeated candidate desiring to contest the result as declared by the President may contest the same by instituting a contest within two days after the election, by simple sworn petition to the County Committee, indorsed by one fourth of the members voting, stating the grounds thereof. It shall be the duty of the County Committee to hear the same within three days thereafter. The President of the Club shall on the hearing bring before the County Committee, for their examination, the said ballots and other papers.

The County Committee shall, within three days thereafter, determine the same on its merits, and give immediate notice of their decision to the parties interested, which decision shall be final.

The duties of the County Committee shall be executive merely, and no member thereof shall be eligible to become a member of any nominating convention during his term of office. They shall determine the time for the election by the Clubs of delegates to State, Municipal, and Legislative Conventions, and give notice to the Clubs at least fifteen days prior to the day on which the election shall be held; they shall apportion the delegates to the State Convention to each Senatorial District; if after giving to each Club the largest possible equal number any remain, they shall be elected at large within the Club District.

XVI.

Municipal Conventions shall be composed of as many members as there are voting precincts in the City and County, and the Clubs shall select one delegate from each voting precinct in the Club District. The

delegates so selected must be electors of the voting precinct from which they are respectively chosen.

XVII.

All Legislative Conventions shall be composed of as many members as there are Assembly Districts within the City and County, and 20 at large. The Club shall select one from each Assembly District in the Club District, and one at large. The delegates so chosen shall constitute the Legislative Convention for that district. The delegates chosen from the Assembly Districts must be electors of their respective districts.

XVIII.

No member of any Municipal or Legislative Convention shall be a candidate for a nomination before the Convention of which he is a member.

XIX.

The first Municipal Convention elected under this plan shall, immediately after its permanent organization, and before it transacts any other business, elect a County Committee of twenty persons, two from each Club District, said persons to be chosen one from each Assembly District within the Club District, and an elector thereof to succeed the County Committee at the expiration of its term of office, December 1, 1888.

XX.

Each Club shall, ten days before any State or Municipal Election, appoint a Committee of three for each voting precinct in the Club District, who, under the supervision of the County Committee, shall attend at the polls on election day, distribute ballots, and as far as possible see that all the American Party electors in that precinct vote at the election; and generally shall attend to the interests of the party at and about the polls, without claim or demand for pecuniary compensation therefor.

XXI.

The County Committee will prepare forms of application for membership in the different clubs; but each club shall make its own by-laws, conforming to the foregoing rules and regulations; and Cushing's Manual shall be the rule of procedure.

XXII.

The County Committee shall have power to change or amend any of the foregoing rules and regulations.

XXIII.

Each Club as soon as permanently organized shall elect, in the same manner as is provided for the election of officers, one representative to the County Committee, which with the representation from the Clubs already formed shall constitute the County Committee.

The foregoing plan for the organization of the American Party has been draughted by a Committee selected for the purpose in this city. The plan as first proposed and published in pamphlet form has been changed somewhat upon reconsideration by the committee formulating the same. The word *present* beginning the sixth line of Article XIX. has been omitted and Article XXIII has been added to meet the objections.

THE NATIONAL AMERICAN PARTY.

The American Party has ceased to be a local organization, and is becoming national in its character. Simultaneously, the party seems to have sprung up in the East, the West, the South, and upon the Pacific Slope. Measures should be adopted at once, to unite the various organizations, which are as yet independent associations, throughout the various sections of the country. The organizations agree substantially in detail as well as in the general principles set forth, and should be welded into one homogeneous whole. Below is given the AMERICAN PARTY PLATFORM as set forth by the national organization in Philadelphia, and with which the party in California will in the most of its provisions agree.

We, the undersigned *citizens* of the United States, realizing the dangers which threaten the welfare, if not the perpetuity, of this Republic, hereby, associate ourselves, under the name of the "AMERICAN PARTY," for the

purpose of protecting our American Institutions. And to this end, we hereby pledge ourselves to promote the following specific OBJECTS:

- 1st. The careful Restriction of Immigration.
- 2d. A thorough Revision of the Naturalization Laws.
- 3d. Reserving American Lands for American citizens only.
- 4th. The protection of Americans, in all their rights, on land or sea, in all parts of the world.
- 5th. To restrict and guard the Right of Elective Franchise.
- 6th. To impose a High Tax on all foreign immigrants.
- 7th. To abolish Polygamy in the United States *immediately and entirely*.
- 8th. To enact and enforce such laws as will eradicate Intemperance.
- 9th. To develop the resources of the country by a wise system of Internal Improvements.
- 10th. To protect and promote the American System of Free Common Schools.

[N. B.—The above specification of objects will be subject to revision by the National Convention in September next.]

REPORTS OF THE SENATORIAL CLUBS.

American Club, 19th Senatorial District.

American Club, 19th Senatorial District, met Wednesday evening, June 29th, at 115 First street. After the meeting was called to order, nominations were made for officers of the club, resulting in the nomination and election of J. O. Jephson as temporary Chairman, and E. C. Bekeart as temporary Secretary. R. F. Gibbs, A. Rollins and I. A. Heald were elected as a Conference Committee. Action toward the formation of an Enrolling Committee was laid over until the next meeting of the club. The club was as organized containing twenty members.

Meeting was then adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

F. C. BEKEART, Secretary.

American Club, 20th Senatorial District.

American Club, 20th Senatorial District, met at 413 Bush Street, and was called to order with J. H. Porterfield in the chair. Upon motion J. H. Porterfield was elected temporary Chairman, and Fred W. Stowell temporary Secretary. Upon motion J. H. Porterfield, S. H. McDowell, J. M. Curragh, E. S. Willard, Fred W. Stowell were elected as an Enrolling Committee, with power to act *ex officio* as a temporary Executive Committee. A Conference Committee to meet similar bodies from the other clubs was selected, consisting of O. G. Gardner, J. M. Curragh, J. H. Porterfield—this committee being selected with the object in view of draughting plans for the permanent organization of the ten Senatorial Clubs, and adopting rules and regulations for their government; said instrument to be referred back to the said Clubs for their adoption or rejection. A membership of twenty-two were enrolled, and the secretary was instructed to notify by postal the various

members who were enrolled with time and place of next meeting. The usual routine business having been transacted, a vote of thanks was tendered Dr. J. M. Curragh for his kindness in offering his apartments to the Club for the purpose of meeting. Meeting then adjourned to meet at 8 p. m. Wednesday, July 27. After adjournment the Enrolling Committee went into informal session, and elected J. M. Curragh temporary Chairman of that body. Plans were discussed for vigorous action upon the part of this committee looking to making American Club, 20th Senatorial District, an active and progressive one, and to increase its membership with desirable additions from the citizens of this district.

FRED W. STOWELL, Secretary.

American Club, 21st Senatorial District.

The American Club, 21st Senatorial District, was called to order at 8:30 p. m., Wednesday, June 29th, in American Hall, corner of Pacific and Leavenworth Streets. J. Munsell Chase was unanimously chosen temporary Chairman and J. H. Simpson Secretary and Treasurer. The following named gentlemen were selected as members of the temporary Enrolling Committee, viz: E. W. Carpenter, P. Veasly, W. H. Stinger, H. P. Frear, A. C. Reid. J. Munsell Chase, J. H. Simpson and Wm. M. Guthrie were elected as members of the Conference Committee, to meet in Washington Hall, July 11. The present membership of the club numbers thirty.

After transacting other routine business the club adjourned to meet in the same hall, Tuesday, July 11, 1887.

J. H. SIMPSON, Secretary.

American Club, 22nd Senatorial District.

Meeting was called to order by H. C. Briggs, who stated its objects. Thereupon, C. Union Brewster was elected temporary Chairman, and Edgar Sutcliffe temporary Secretary. The plan of organization was read and the objectionable points vigorously discussed. Upon motion, Geo. L. Underhill, J. J. Searles and C. Union Brewster, were elected as a Committee of Conference as to changes in the plan of organization. Upon motion, an Enrolling Committee of five were appointed, consisting of A. M. Whitely, Samuel Dinkelspiel, Byron Diggins, V. G. Overton and S. B. Morse. Thirty members were enrolled in American Club, 22nd Senatorial District.

The meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the chair.

EDGAR SUTCLIFFE, Secretary.

American Club, 23rd Senatorial District.

American Club 23rd, Senatorial District, met at 32 O'Farrell Street at 8 p. m., Wednesday evening, June 29th. Meeting was called to order by C. W. Weston. Upon motion, C. W. Weston was elected Chairman pro tem. and Wm. M. Vallett Secretary pro tem. An Enrolling Committee was selected consisting of W. H. Hazell, Isaac Onyon, E. M. Sewell, Jas. Graham and James Noble. A Committee of Conference, consisting of Robt. W. Neal, W. H. Hazell and E. M. Sewell was appointed to meet with other committees from the other clubs, for the purpose of discuss-

ing a plan for the permanent organization of the American Party in this city. Thirty members enrolled in American Club, 23rd Senatorial District.

Meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the chair.

WM. M. VALLETT, Secretary.

American Club, 24th Senatorial District.

American Club, 24th Senatorial District, met at 310 O'Farrel Street, Wednesday evening, June 29th. The meeting was called to order by L. A. Munger. After a brief informal discussion as to methods and means of procedure, nominations were declared in order, and the club proceeded to election—W. L. Peet being elected temporary Chairman and L. A. Munger temporary Secretary and Treasurer. An Enrolling Committee, consisting of W. L. Peet, L. A. Munger and W. F. Schulz, and a Conference Committee consisting of W. L. Peet, W. F. Shultz and H. F. Mosely were elected. A club membership of sixty members were included in American Club, 24th Senatorial District.

Meeting adjourned until Friday evening, July 8th.

L. A. MUNGER, Secretary.

American Club, 25th Senatorial District.

American Club, 25th Senatorial District, held its first meeting in Saratoga Hall, Wednesday evening, June 29th. A. D. D'Ancona was elected chairman pro tem, and H. H. Adams secretary pro tem. An Enrolling Committee consisting of H. H. Adams, R. H. Countryman, D. J. King, Geo. Mann, E. A. McDonald, was appointed by the chair. A Conference Committee was selected in the persons of H. H. Adams, E. A. McDonald, A. Young.

Meeting then adjourned till Tuesday, July 6th, to meet in such place as the Enrolling Committee may select.

H. H. ADAMS, Secretary.

American Club, 26th Senatorial District.

American Club of the 26th Senatorial District was called to order by Jas. C. Sellers, at 2032 Mission Street, June 29th at 8 p. m. Jas. C. Sellers was appointed temporary Chairman, Louis W. Bartel, temporary Secretary. Object of the meeting: to adopt a plan for the organization of clubs in behalf of the American Party. On motion, the chairman appointed an enrolling committee of three, consisting of F. M. Thompson, Geo. Cox, and E. H. Black. On motion of Mr. Black the Chairman appointed a committee of three, composed of Jas. C. Sellers, E. H. Black and F. M. Thompson, to confer with the other clubs at Washington Hall, July 11th, with reference to plan of organization. Thirty-two names were enrolled as members of American Club, 26th Senatorial District.

Adjourned to the call of the chair.

LOUIS W. BARTEL, Secretary.

American Club, 27th Senatorial District.

The American Club, 27th Senatorial District, met at 440 Haight street, Wednesday evening, June 29th. Meeting was called to order by D. Lambert, who, having stated the purpose of the call, then announced that nominations were in order. Nominations having been made, the

meeting proceeded to the election of its temporary officers, with the result that D. Lambert was chosen temporary Chairman, P. B. Pettigrew, temporary Secretary. An Enrolling Committee, consisting of P. B. Pettigrew, Chairman, Jno. Lafferty, C. E. Wilson, L. L. Janes, J. M. Pettigrew was next elected. After much discussion, the following resolution was adopted: *Resolved that a committee of three be elected to meet like committees from the other clubs, at Washington Hall, Eddy street, on the evening of July 11th, 1887, to act in conjunction with the present County Committee, to prepare a plan of organization for the American Party in the City and County of San Francisco.* After the adoption of this resolution, L. L. Janes, C. E. Wilson, P. B. Pettigrew were elected a Committee on Organization to act in accordance with it. The club was organized with a membership of sixty.

Meeting then adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

P. B. PETTIGREW, Secretary.

American Club, 28th Senatorial District.

American Club, 28th Senatorial District met at the corner of Howard and 21st streets. Meeting was called to order by A. M. Jewell. Upon motion, F. W. Hamilton was elected temporary Chairman, and W. M. McMillan temporary Secretary. A Committee of Conference consisting of G. M. Robertson, G. F. Day, J. Benson, was appointed to meet with the other committees similarly appointed by the various Senatorial Clubs of this city for the purpose of perfecting an instrument to govern the clubs organized in this city, and to secure uniformity of action: said instrument or plan of organization to be referred back to the clubs for adoption or rejection—the roll of American Club, 28th Senatorial District, including a membership of thirty, in temporary organization. Meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

W. M. McMILLAN, Secretary.

The subject of foreign immigration is at present attracting considerable attention in England. The Board of Trade lately published a memorandum upon the subject which set forth some facts regarding the extent to which the competition of foreigners resident in England is felt in certain lines of trade and industry. The competition appears to be principally from Germans, who form the largest body of resident foreigners in the United Kingdom. The idea seems to be spreading among the industrial classes that this foreign immigration has a direct effect in lowering the rate of wages, and that the government should take measures to restrict this immigration, and to some extent relieve home industry from the pressure of competition from this source. The whole question is one which bids fair to assume greater prominence, not only in England but also elsewhere. As we have heretofore noted the matter has for some time been attracting attention in the United States, where it has been earnestly taken up by the labor organizations, who will undoubtedly press for government action in relation to it.—*Bradstreets.*

If we ever do reach the top round of the ladder, we shall find it a dreadfully cold and lonesome place.

Uncle Esek.

Verse—Old and New.

OUR YANKEE GIRLS.

Let greener lands and bluer skies,
 If such the wide earth shows,
 With fairer cheeks and brighter eyes,
 Match us the star and rose;
 The winds that lift the Georgian's veil,
 Or wave Circassia's curls,
 Waft to their shores the sultan's sail—
 Who buys our Yankee girls?

The gay grisette, whose fingers touch
 Love's thousand chords so well;
 The dark Italian, loving much,
 But more than *one* can tell;
 And England's fair-haired, blue-eyed dame,
 Who binds her brow with pearls;
 Ye who have seen them, can they shame
 Our own sweet Yankee girls?

And what if court or castle vaunt
 Its children loftier born?
 Who heeds the silken tassel's flaunt
 Beside the golden corn?
 They ask not for the dainty toil
 Of ribboned knights and earls,
 The daughters of the virgin soil,
 Our free-born Yankee girls!

By every hill whose stately pines,
 Wave their dark arms above
 The home where some fair being shines,
 To warm the wilds with love,
 From barest rock to bleakest shore
 Where farthest sail unfurls,
 That stars and stripes are streaming o'er,
 God bless our Yankee girls!

Holmes.

IS FREEDOM A LIE?

I want to know Judge,
 And that's why I'm here,
 If this lad and I
 Can work without fear?
 And I'd like to know
 If a free-born man
 Must bow to the will
 Of a foreign clan?
 Who say we shan't work
 Unless to their band
 We pledge them an oath
 And give them our hand;
 To stand by their acts
 No matter how wrong,
 To strike when they strike,
 No matter how long?
 And if we refuse
 Our job we must lose,
 And this is the day
 They say we must choose.
 Must freemen obey
 These foreign-born knaves?
 Shall Americans cringe

Like whipped galley slaves?
 Are heroes no more?
 Is loyalty slain?
 Is manhood dethroned?
 Does anarchy reign?
 Is justice so weak
 That mobs may defy?
 Is liberty dead,
 Is freedom a lie?
 You know I was born
 In this very place,
 And never a crime
 To me can you trace;
 For twenty odd years
 I've worked I may say
 At the same old bench
 I'm leaving to-day;
 I've built me a home
 That stands on the hill,
 And earned every cent
 In the old stone mill;
 I've children to feed
 And taxes to pay,
 And no lawless gang
 Shall drive me away.
 And I want to say,
 And say it right here,
 'Twill be life for life
 If they interfere.
 I answered the call
 When our country's life
 Lay bathed in the blood
 Of sectional strife;
 When reason was blind,
 When treason was rife,
 When the blue and the gray
 Made war to the knife,
 I shielded the flag
 From bullet and blow,
 And fell at the front
 As these scars show;
 And now do you think
 I'll quit home and wife,
 And leave the old friends
 I've known all my life?
 No! No! I rebel
 And defiantly stand,
 I'll fight for my rights,
 The law and the land.

Munyon's World.

AFTER READING SHAKSPERE.

Blithe Fancy lightly builds with airy hands
 Or on the edges of the darkness peers,
 Breathless and frightened at the Voice she hears:
 Imagination (lo! the sky expands)
 Travels the blue arch and Cimmerian sands,—
 Homeless on earth, the pilgrim of the spheres,
 The rush of light before the hurrying years,
 The Voice that cries in unfamiliar lands.

Men weigh the moons that flood with eerie light
 The dusky vales of Saturn—wood and stream
 But who shall follow on the awful sweep
 Of Neptune through the dim and dreadful deep?
 Onward he wanders in the unknown night,
 And we are shadows moving in a dream.

June Century.

Our Forum.

AMERICA FOR AMERICANS.

SAN JOSE, June 28, 1887.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:—

Shall Americans rule America? The answer to this question must interest the best of our citizens; and the American Party, which had its political beginning in Fresno, just prior to the last gubernatorial election, purposes that the answer shall be a practical affirmative. Some of the principles of this new party, new politically, but not new to the good judgment and feelings of the better class of American citizens are:

I.—That all law-abiding citizens of these United States whether native or foreign-born, are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws.

II.—That the Naturalization Laws of the United States should be unconditionally repealed.

III.—That the soil of America should belong to Americans; and that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States.

The objects, in main, of this party are to arrest the stream of immigration, and to turn back from our shores all those who are considered undesirable, and favoring also, the amending of the immigration laws that the influx of foreign people (the larger portion of which are paupers, criminals and dynamite cranks, who are hard to control and will not comply with our laws) may be checked. Such classes of people, once admitted within our boundaries, invariably form into bands and cliques under the control and leadership of men like Buckley and Higgins who manage our political affairs. These people retain their alien feelings and methods, and in politics we hear of the "German vote," the "Irish vote," the "Italian vote," etc. and are compelled in making nominations to place upon our tickets the name of an Irishman, a German, or some other foreigner, in order to make the ticket win at the polls. If this class of people were not usually dishonest and incapable, it might be desirable to let some of them have the offices for which they seek, but as a rule, we find that our alien-Americans seek the offices for the spoils. Whenever such people become office-holders, and these party organizations become permanent and under the control of these alien bosses, the results are most disastrous to political morals, good government and the welfare of the community.

Again we see the American Party in favor of taxation upon foreign importations, for the purpose of protecting American manufactures and products. These low classes of foreigners spoken of previously, destroy the wages of our American laborers, because they go into our manufacturing shops and work for half the wages of our laborers, thus turning many Americans out of employment.

Has it not been that in order to secure success, political bosses stuff the ballot boxes and do other unjustifiable things? Then I say has not the time come when Americans should rule America, and exclude all foreigners from the privilege of voting? And has not the time come when we should amend our immigration laws, so as to exclude criminals, paupers, and political agitators from seeking shelter under the protection of these very laws?

It is true that in early days we threw open our doors to foreign nations who came to our country to settle on our public lands; but these were of the good class of people.

European governments soon began to feel the loss of their best citizens and made rules to keep them at home, so as to send their poorer classes to our country. This is noticeable in the case of Germany. She has changed her laws in regard to keeping her best people at home, so that the laws of to-day pending upon this matter are different from what they were fifty years ago. And may we not in the same way change our laws in regard to foreign immigration in order to keep the scum of foreign nations from coming to our shores?

It has been proven that foreign nations have put these lower classes on vessels, paid their passages, and shipped them to our shores, so as to infest our country with these human (or inhuman) pests.

Let us glance at the third rule of the American Party, which reads: That the soil of America should belong to Americans, and that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States. This rule should be most heartily supported by our citizens,

because if it does not, foreigners will come to our country, secure our lands, often through fraud, and place foreign-born tenants upon them. If this should continue our posterity would be left without any lands. About one-eighth of Texas is now taken up by foreign non-residents.

That there is less class and race prejudice among Americans, than among those whom we have invited to our country goes without saying. Go to the Hibernian Bank; there you will find the clerks are Irish; go to an English importing house, there the clerks are English; while our American banker or manufacturer employs his clerks or workman without regard to nationality or creed.

The American vote cuts but a very small figure in American politics, but we hope in the near future that we, Americans, may do away with *political bossism*, have control of the *ballot boxes*, and rule America with supreme power.

Yours truly,

Adam D. Alvarez.

Magazines.

SCRIBNER'S for July opens with an interesting paper upon the *Physical Proportions of the Typical Man*, an able treatise upon physical culture and the development of strength and symmetry; the *Thackeray Papers* are continued; *Some Illustrations of Napoleon and his Times* will interest those who believe that history should record something more than wars and chronological tables—the illustrations being especially attractive, the reproduction from the caricatures of the time, Bony in the Grasp of the Bear, an English cut, on the disastrous Russian Campaign, and its Berlin counterpart representing the same idea, but with the German mysticism of the times, replacing the bear with Mephistopheles, are extremely apt as voicing, each in its way, English and German sentiment at the time. *A Perilous Incognito*, by Hjalmar Boyesen, the Norwegian novelist, is a rather bright international sketch, but with that unreal sentiment and mannerism, from which German and Scandinavian writers seem unable to divest themselves.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE for July contains the usual number of readable papers. Among articles of interest may be mentioned: *Metlakatla*, a sketch of missionary life among the Indians of the Canadian Northwest, rich with incident and graphic descriptive passages of that remote region at the time when the Hudson Bay Company held full sway from Upper Canada to the Pacific; *Colored Schools of the Southwest*, a report of the progress of education among the negro population of that section; *Guadalupe*, a description of the popular suburb of the City of Mexico; *Literary Life in Philadelphia*, giving glimpses of the authors and book-makers of the Quaker metropolis. Bright sketches, tales, the serial installment, besides a supplement of departments, complete the number.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for June presents an attractive table of contents. The articles are less local than usual and for that reason are more attractive to most readers. This indication of branching out more into general literature, with less dwelling upon and iteration of Pacific Coast subjects, which to Californians, at least, have become, by repetition, worn threadbare, shows a healthy growth in the magazine, a broadening of its purposes, and improvement in tone. Interesting papers are; *Cracker Jim*, *Zanzibar and the East Coast of Africa*, *Indian War Papers III—The Bannock Campaign*, *Bears*. The *Reviews* are excellent as usual, and among the bits of verse, *The Life Natural*, by the late E. R. Sill is worthy of praise.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for July contains the usual high-class literary papers for which this magazine is noted. Among its many interesting articles worthy of more extended notice may be mentioned: *The Waterways of Portsmouth*, a vivid sketch of the New Hampshire town, its surroundings and points of attractiveness; *Dona Quixote*, a quaint tale of London stage and Drury Lane, with a glimpse of character behind the scenes; *An Old Kentucky Home*, a description of the blue grass region and people before the war; *Count Tolstoi and the Public Censor*, an insight into Russian author life and its perplexities; the serials *Paul Patoff* and *The Second Son*, which are continued. Other papers bearing on public questions, such as *Is the Railroad Problem Solved?* *American Classics in Schools*, with book reviews, poems, the departments and the fifth installment of *Our Hundred Days in Europe*, by Oliver Wendell Holmes, complete the number.

TO AMERICAN MECHANICS.

Why are you poor? This is a question which must interest you, and if you will read these few pages carefully, intelligently, and free from the curse of political bias and prejudice, you will find the answer; and if you are wise you will act upon the suggestions conveyed in the answer.

When the market of labor is not glutted, then the pay for labor is not high, because a *scarcity of hands causes high wages*; but if the labor mart is flooded to repletion, with hands ready to work for fifty cents a day, then fifty cents a day will be the prevailing price. This is common sense, but it is not political humbug and falsehood. That the competition of foreign cheap labor in the American labor market is ruinous, is a fact which none but political rascals deny, none but scoundrelly demagogues gainsay.

Well, then, what follows?

Ruinous competition comes from Europe; it consists of men and women who are ready to work for fifty cents a day, and the way to get rid of it is to vote for some measure which will effectually check the flood of cheap laborers pouring into the American labor markets from abroad.

Reader, if you are a Democrat, you know very well that there is now measure advocated by the Democratic leaders that has this object in view; and if you are a Republican, you know that the leading men of your party are in favor of leaving the flood-gates of immigration open, so that cheap laborers may pour in and drive you from your employments by their ruinous competition.

We will suppose, for the sake of argument, that you are in the receipt of \$2.50 per day, or to be more liberal still, say you are earning \$800 per annum. Then, we will say, you are paying only \$250 a year for rent; that you have two sons and a daughter whom you wish to educate, and that they are going to one of our noble free schools, where they can get a good education and have the influence of the Word of God besides.

But the expenses of books, clothing, eating, &c., &c., will amount to at least \$200, for the three. You want furniture, cooking utensils, &c., which will cost say \$200, a low estimate. Then your own and your wife's expenses for clothing, &c., \$200. Already, in these low estimates, your income is exhausted, while there are many incidentals which Americans need, and are entitled to, that we have not named. But we will suppose that you can live on your income of \$800 per annum, and educate and clothe your children besides. Now we ask if a mere existence, a living from hand to mouth, year in and year out, is all that is required in this life? What provisions are you making for old age? What are you laying up for a rainy day? How will you be able to meet your doctor's bills in case of sickness?

Now in a republican country, you can vote for or against the evil under which you suffer, and if you vote for their continuance, you have no one to blame but yourselves. American mechanics! does the competition of foreign sewing women injure your wives' or your daughters' calling? Vote for a restriction upon the immigration of foreign working women. Does the competition of foreign cheap laborers tend to reduce your wages? Vote for a check upon the tremendous influx of cheap laborers flooding the domestic labor market. This is the remedy. Redress is to be had

at the ballot-box, but as long as you are blind partisans of some merely political organization; you will not see where the evil lies, and where the remedy is to be had, and how it is to be applied.

This is an appeal to your parental feelings as well as to your patriotism.

Your vote, when thrown away upon mere party measures which are not calculated to benefit you or your family, or country, is worse than useless, whilst its judicious use would help to carry out a measure or a principle which would materially benefit you, your family, and your country.

Munyon's Illustrated World.

Immigration.

Below is given the report of Wm. Switzler, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington, inasmuch as it refers to immigration.

The following table exhibits the total number of immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States named below, and from the principal foreign countries, except from the Dominion of Canada and Mexico, during the month ending May 31, 1887, and the five and eleven months ending the same, as compared with the same periods of the preceding year.

PORTS AND COUNTRIES.	Month ending May 31—		Five Months ending May 31—		Eleven Months ending May 31—	
	1887.	1886.	1887.	1886.	1887.	1886.
PORTS.						
Baltimore, Md.....	7,953	2,997	18,871	8,791	30,619	11,479
Boston and Charlestown, Mass.	6,902	4,225	16,438	10,368	30,854	19,876
New Orleans, La.....	148	163	461	1,061	1,948	1,612
New York, N. Y.....	63,341	41,471	170,308	116,665	327,581	232,521
Philadelphia, Pa.....	5,091	3,238	14,276	7,834	25,277	17,584
San Francisco, Cal.....	220	139	716	603	1,551	1,180
Total.....	83,631	55,233	221,070	145,322	417,860	284,252
COUNTRIES.						
Great Britain and Ireland:						
England and Wales.....	9,893	6,702	30,650	18,831	65,213	44,395
Ireland.....	16,416	11,646	36,211	22,669	58,509	41,398
Scotland.....	2,968	1,763	8,526	5,140	15,553	10,377
Total.....	29,277	20,111	75,387	46,640	139,275	96,170
Germany.....	18,686	11,456	49,183	33,326	94,278	76,237
France.....	526	325	2,004	1,294	4,541	3,064
Austria.....	2,985	1,612	8,107	5,411	17,751	9,459
Bohemia and Hungary.....	3,092	3,229	6,432	9,755	17,037	14,599
Russia, Finland, and Poland..	3,478	2,387	11,747	7,364	32,428	16,780
Sweden and Norway.....	13,139	9,196	29,770	19,949	48,540	33,018
Denmark.....	1,695	1,222	4,763	3,232	7,384	5,467
Netherlands.....	799	449	2,672	1,387	3,755	2,117
Italy.....	8,612	4,046	24,943	12,317	39,993	18,436
Switzerland.....	920	653	2,887	2,282	4,655	4,336
All other countries.....	1,025	547	3,175	2,144	8,223	4,569
Total.....	83,664	55,233	221,070	145,322	417,860	284,252

NOTE.—The arrivals of immigrants in the customs districts above specified comprise about 98 per cent. of the immigration into the entire country.

Mission American Club.

Mission Club held its regular session Tuesday evening, June 28, in Mission Music Hall, with E. H. Black, President, in the chair, and J. McMillan, Secretary. The meeting was largely attended, the regular business of the Club was transacted, and considerable discussion took place in regard to the formation of the Senatorial District Clubs. Marcus D. Boruck, upon invitation, made a stirring address upon the American movement, and clearly disproved the assertion that the American Party is a proscriptive party. Meeting adjourned to the last Tuesday of July.

As Others See Us.

A handsome and able sixteen page weekly journal, called THE AMERICAN, has just been started in San Francisco, at \$3.00 a year. It is richly worth the money to those who believe that the time has come when the doctrine of America for Americans should be preached with vigor in every corner of the land, and enforced with all the power of government. It is unnecessary to add that this class owes a duty to support such a paper. By their works no less than by their proclamations from the chieese box and cracker barrel is the faith of America for the Americans exhibited. The publication in question is clearly printed on heavy book paper, with two broad columns to the page. We cannot do a fairer thing than make extracts from the AMERICAN's introductory address. — *Rochester (N. Y.) Herald*.

We have received the initial number of the *American*, a 16-page newspaper published in San Francisco. We have not yet had time to thoroughly peruse its contents; but judging from what we have read we unhesitatingly pronounce it a first-class journal. Its typographical appearance is simply splendid, and the editorials are ably written, pure and elevated in style, and distinctively American in sentiment. Such a paper as the *American* is needed in San Francisco, where the foreign element is the ruling power, and where it is the exception, and not the rule, to find an American holding a responsible public office. Three cheers and a tiger for the *American* — *Angels, Mountain Echo*.

The first number of *The American*, a rather handsome 16-page weekly, has made its appearance in this city. It is strongly and distinctively anti-immigration in its tendencies. In fact that is its hobby and the cause of its entrance into the troubled sea of journalism. The editors and publishers have hidden their heads out of sight, as their names do not appear in its pages. One of the writers has the lionine audacity to sign his initials to an editorial headed "Close the Gates," and by the starlit heavens, should I ever meet this "R. S. D." of lionine courage, I shall gird my lions to greet him and congratulate him. But gentlemen, editors and publishers, honestly speaking, it looks rather sneaking and cowardly to shroud yourselves in anonymous and abysmous darkness. Are you ashamed of your country? As an American, thank God, I am not — *San Francisco Jewish Times*.

We have received two numbers of THE AMERICAN, a 16-page paper published in San Francisco, in the interests of the American party. Its motto is, "We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union." The current number contains a timely and well written article by P. D. Wiggington on "Alien Landlordism." — *St. Helena Independent*.

The first number of another new publication has been received at this office. It is published in San Francisco and its name is THE AMERICAN. The name alone defines the political policy of the paper. It is American. No patriotic citizen whether native or foreign-born can read it without learning much that he should know. It is the mouthpiece of the newly-born American Party, whose platform the

Delta heartily endorses, but whose life cannot be long. But if it will aid in Americanizing the older parties, and in making better Americans of American citizens, it will have accomplished a great and good work. We welcome it as an exchange and wish it success. — *Visalia Delta*.

We are in receipt of the first number of "The American," a weekly newspaper published in San Francisco, and, as its name indicates, devoted to the interests of the American movement. If its promises are fulfilled it will be able to lead in a political reform, that good and pure government has long demanded. It cannot be denied that the principles or prejudices of the old parties must soon fall before the fast growing demands for further protection to native interests. Nationality cannot always exist on cosmopolitan principles, or can the highest order of patriotism thrive when alien influence and alien votes control the course, policy and destiny of a nation. The evils of unrestricted immigration and uneducated citizenship are being too sensibly felt to be long ignored, and the time is about here when in some form the people of the nation will demand to be heard on this momentous question, and if the appeal cannot be made through the medium of one of the old parties, then it will be made through the medium of a new party, that will be devoted purely to the grand sentiment of America for Americans, with protection to American labor, American soil and American posterity. — *Modesto Herald*.

THE AMERICAN CLUB LIST.

Having made arrangements with a number of the leading publications of the East, THE AMERICAN is enabled to announce its club list with rates as follows:

The American and North American Review for one year.....	\$6 50
The American and The Forum for one year.....	6 50
The American and The Popular Science Monthly for one year.	6 50
The American and The Century for one year.....	6 00
The American and The Atlantic Monthly for one year.....	5 70
The American and Harper's Weekly for one year.....	5 70
The American and Harper's Bazaar for one year.....	5 70
The American and Harper's Magazine for one year.....	5 50
The American and The Overland Monthly for one year.....	5 50
The American and St. Nicholas for one year.....	5 00
The American and Scribner's Magazine for one year.....	4 90
The American and The American Magazine for one year.....	4 90
The American and Lippincott's for one year	4 75
The American and Outing for one year.....	4 75
The American and Harper's Young People for one year.....	4 00
The American and Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer for one year.	3 50
The American and Louisville Courier-Journal for one year..	3 40
The American and N. Y. Weekly Sun for one year.....	3 30
The American and Detroit Weekly Free Press for one year...	3 30
The American and St. Louis Weekly Globe-Democrat for one year.....	3 30

These rates apply only to those who subscribe directly to this office and receive their copies by mail.

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	Colfax.....	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	Galt, via Martinez.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Hornbrook, Redding & Portland.....	10.40 A.
4.00 P.	Ione, via Livermore.....	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	Knight's Landing.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	Livermore and Pleasanton.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	Los Angeles and Mojave.....	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	Martinez.....	10.10 A.
8.00 A.	Milton.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	Niles and Hayward's.....	*5.40 P.
10.05 A.	Ogden and East.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	Redding, via Willows.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.10 P.
8.30 A.	via Livermore.....	6.10 P.
3.00 P.	via Benicia.....	5.10 P.
4.00 P.	via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
*1.00 P.	Sacramento River Steamers.....	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	San Jose.....	*6.00 A.
†10.00 A.	".....	*3.40 P.
3.00 P.	".....	†3.10 P.
*5.00 P.	".....	9.10 A.
8.30 A.	Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	via Martinez.....	10.40 A.

A for morning.

P for afternoon.

*Sundays excepted.

†Sundays only.

†Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.

To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 P. M. inclusive, also at 9.00 P. M.

To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.

To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To BERKELEY—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.

From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20 *10.10, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.

From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, *9.11, *3.22.

From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.55.

From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.

From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.

From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.

From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.

From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.

From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15, 5.15.

From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted.

†Sundays only.

"Standard Time" furnished by Lick Observatory.

A. N. TOWNE,
Gen. Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

NORTHERN DIVISION

Southern Pacific COMPANY. TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P.	Cemetery and San Mateo.....	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.		6.30 A.
8.30 A.		* 8.00 A.
10.40 A.		9.03 A.
* 3.30 P.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	*10.02 A.
* 4.30 P.	Menlo Park.....	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.		† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.		6.40 P.
†11.45 P.		† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.		9.03 A.
10.30 A.	Santa Clara, San Jose and.....	*10.32 A.
* 3.30 P.	Principal Way Stations.....	4.36 P.
4.30 P.		6.40 P.
1.30 P.	Almaden and Way Stations.....	9.03 A.
8.30 A.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Salinas, and Monterey.....	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A.	Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion.).....	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A.		*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Watsonville, Aptos, Soquel.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	(Capitola), and Santa Cruz.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton, San Luis Obispo, & Way Stations.....	6.40 P.
A.—Morning. P.—Afternoon.		
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.		
†Theatre train, Saturdays only.		

Nearly all rail line to SAN LUIS OBISPO; only 21 miles staging from Templeton; time from S. F. 12 hours.

Round-trip tickets to Lick Observatory (Mt. Hamilton). Rate, \$7.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS.

FOR SUNDAYS ONLY—SOLD SUNDAY MORNING; good for return same day.

FOR SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY—SOLD SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ONLY; good for return until following Monday, inclusive.

TICKET OFFICES—Passenger Depot, Townsend Street, Valencia Street Station, No. 613 Market Street, Grand Hotel and Rotunda, Baldwin.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. R. H. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

SOUTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains leave Station, foot of Market Street, south side, at

4.00 A. M., every Sunday, Hunters' train for SAN JOSE stopping at all way stations.

8.30 A. M., daily, for Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, Wright's, Glenwood, Felton, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all Way Stations.

2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.

4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.

\$5 Excursions to SANTA CRUZ and BOULDER CREEK, and \$2.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return on MONDAY inclusive.

\$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.

All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.

6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

From High Street, Alameda—*5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 P. M.

†Sundays excepted.

TICKET, Telegraph, and Transfer Office, 222 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

L. FILLMORE, Superintendent.

W. T. FITZGERALD, G. F. & P. Agt.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD.

"THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE."

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL, 10, 1887, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market street Wharf, as follows:

Leave San Francisco.		DESTINAT'N	Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:45 A. M. 3:15 P. M. 5:00 P. M.	8:00 A. M. 5:00 P. M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10:40 A. M. 6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M. 10:55 A. M. 6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M. 3:30 P. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stat'ns	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M. 6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guernville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

The train leaving San Francisco at 5:00 P. M. and arriving back at 10:55 A. M. on week days, stops only at San Rafael and points south, and Novato, Petaluma, Penn's Grove and Santa Rosa.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for White Sulphur Springs, Sebastopol and Mark West Springs; at Guerneville for Ingrams; at Clairville for Skaggs Springs, and at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Bartlett Springs, Ukiah, Vichy Springs, Navarro Ridge, Mendocino City and Geysers.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.75; to Santa Rosa, \$3.00; to Healdsburg, \$4.00; to Cloverdale, \$5.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday, only, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.00; to Healdsburg, \$3.00; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Guerneville, \$3.00.

From San Francisco to Point Tiburon and San Rafael—Week days: 7:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M., 6:15 P. M. Sundays: 8:00 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 10:45 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5:30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

On Saturdays an extra trip will be made, leaving San Francisco at 1:15 P. M.

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 5.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 9, 1887.

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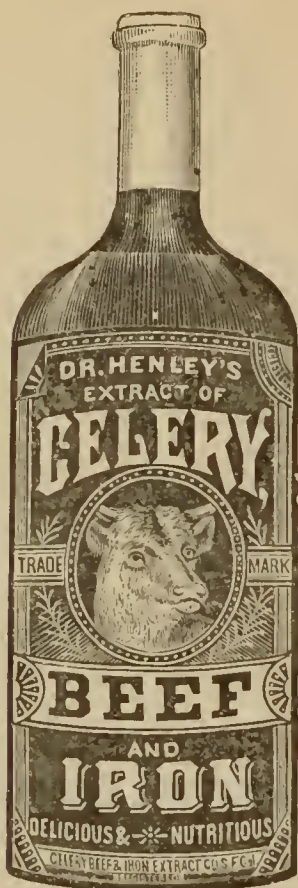
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Commencing Sunday, April 3d, 1887, and until further notice, boats and trains will run as follows:
From SAN FRANCISCO for SAUCELITO and SAN RAFAEL (week days)—7.30, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.50, 6.10 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M.

From SAN RAFAEL for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.15, 7.45, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.55 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 6.25.

From SAUCELITO for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.45, 8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A. M., 2.30, 4.05, 5.30 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.40, 10.45 A. M., 12.15, 2.10, 4.10, 5.40, 7.30, P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 7.00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.

1.45 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) from San Francisco for Ingram's and intermediate stations. Returning, leaves Ingram's at 6.45 A. M., arrives at San Francisco at 12.15 P. M.

8.00 A. M., (Sundays only), Excursion Train from San Francisco for Fairfax, Camp Taylor, Point Reyes, Tomales, Duncan Mills, Ingram's, and intermediate stations. Returning, arrives in San Francisco at 8.00 P. M.

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Sunday Excursion—Round-trip Tickets, good on Sundays only: Camp Taylor, \$1.50; Point Reyes, \$1.75; Tomales, \$2.00; Ingram's, \$3.00.

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Stages leave Ingram's daily (except Mondays) for Stewart's Point, Gualala, Point Arena, Cuffey's Cove, Navarro, Mendocino City, and all points on the North Coast.

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AMERICAN CLUBS.

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE meets at Minerva Hall on the evening of the second Tuesday of each month. Special assembly at 8 P. M., July 4th, for the purpose of attending the Fourth of July ratification meeting as a body.

C. UNION BREWSTER, Secretary.

MISSION CLUB meets at Mission Music Hall on the evening of the last Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, July 26th.

H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1 meets at Washington Hall on the evenings of the first and third Saturdays of each month. The next meeting will be held Saturday, July 2d.

LOUIS W. BARTEL, Secretary.

OAKLAND.

AMERICAN LEAGUE meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

H. F. Gordon, Secretary.

AMERICAN UNION meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

David Sinclair, Secretary.

AMERICAN CENTRAL CLUB meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

E. S. Finch, Secretary.

FIRST WARD CLUB meets in West Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

S. Pratt, Secretary.

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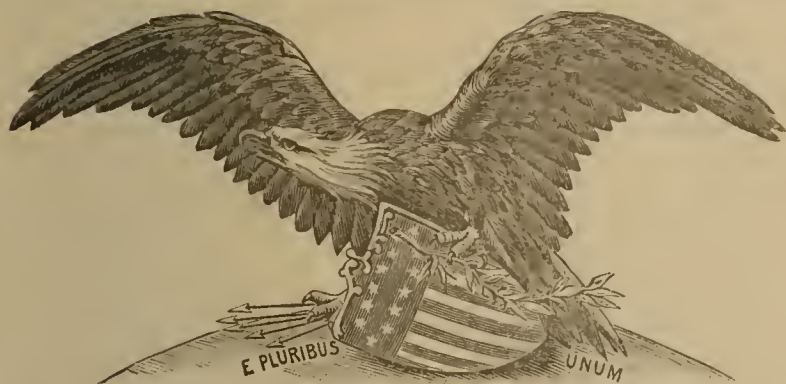
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415 Montgomery Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The Ratification Meeting held in Saratoga Hall last Wednesday evening was more than the success its projectors anticipated. Coming as it did at a season of the year least opportune for a political awakening, the large audience present, the enthusiasm, the sympathy with and accord in the proceedings, showed that Americanism is here to stay, that the energies of our best citizens, foreign-born as well as native, are aroused to the necessity of action that offensive foreignism may be put down, crushed out. Fully twelve hundred people were present; of this number Oakland and Alameda furnishing their quota. The speakers of the evening, Messrs. Pixley, Boruck and Wigginton struck the chord of true American sentiment and were greeted with a warmth of applause not exceeded during the height of any political campaign. The reading of the address and resolutions formulated by the State Central Committee called forth the strongest approval of the audience and the whole was adopted with not a dissenting voice. One of the strange features of the present Ameri-

can movement in this city has been the attitude of the daily press; which, at first, bitterly hostile or disdainful, fearful lest a report of proceedings or a word in favor of the movement might cause the withdrawal of foreign patronage, now that this movement is showing unexpected strength, seem meditating a change of front. The *Post* editorially comes out as opposed to immigration; the *Chronicle* has almost the courage to favor the American Party, while the *Call* is just waking up to its existence, and will no doubt rub its sleepy eyes and make haste to join its cotemporaries, should they finally decide to range themselves on the side of law and order. As for the *Examiner*, it is published for those who have more interest in Ireland than in the United States, more heart in Irish affairs than in American and doubtless consults the tastes of its readers in opposing those, who advocate the rule of America by Americans, and the exclusion of the Irish with their everlasting home rule cant from national or municipal politics. The *Bulletin* must of necessity be slowly conservative, while the *Alta*, though it cannot help agreeing with the principles as set forth by the American platform, must, to retain its position as a prophet of democracy, discover editorially that which does not exist in the address or resolutions, and hence falsely charges the American Party as being a revival of Know-Nothingism, with its religious tests, when in fact religion and religious tests have nothing to do with the new party of progressive politics.

The work of the State Central Committee of the American Party is worthy of the highest praise. A body of representative men from every portion of the commonwealth of California, men engaged in legitimate and honorable businesses, respected in their homes, and known throughout the State for honesty and probity of purpose, in convention assembled, have recorded a most fitting protest against bossism and corruption in politics, against the evils arising from an indiscriminate immigration, against alien fraud on American soil and the usurpation of government, for it has come to that, on the part of offensive foreigners. Not alone in California, but throughout all portions of the country, an awakening has taken place. The East is alive to the movement, and organizations of Americans are being formed in every large city. Nevada, Oregon and the Territories are ready to wheel into line; and the little assembly which gave forth the Fresno platform, out of which has grown the present organization in this State, can now look back to its work as the nucleus from which shall be formed a great national American Party, which shall make American interests, not the foreign squabbles of European states, the subjects of consideration in American politics.

ADDRESS AND RESOLUTIONS OF THE AMERICAN PARTY AS
ADOPTED IN EXECUTIVE SESSION BY THE STATE CENTRAL
COMMITTEE IN SARATOGA HALL, SAN FRANCISCO,
TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1887.

The American party, called into existence to repel the invasion of dangerous enemies that threaten the safety of the country and who imperil the existence of Republican government within its borders, makes no apology for its organization. It is the party of national defence, called upon to perform duties which through cowardice and indifference have been avoided by both the great historical parties of the country. The institutions of our country are in danger of being destroyed by a class of alien people who are ignorant of their cost and indifferent to their value. They have taken violent possession of the ballot-box, and assumed control and management of the political offices of the nation. Criminals, paupers, vagabonds, and political adventurers are swarming to the country in dangerous numbers, till, emboldened by their strength, they have combined to direct and control our public affairs. Encouraged by rival political interests, anxious to secure their political support, they are aided by corrupt practices to become electors; zealous partisans and corrupt party judges aid them in their criminal efforts to break the laws in their haste to become citizens, and when enrolled as such, they are encouraged by rival parties to demand possession of official positions, the duties of which they are mentally and morally unqualified to discharge. To such an extent have these practices been carried, that we find the land infested with an ignorant and criminal foreign population which has become dangerous to the welfare of the country, bringing ignorance to our judicial bench, and demoralization to every branch of our government. The respectable native born American citizens, and the respectable and honorable class of intelligent adopted foreign born citizens deem it necessary to combine, for purposes of self defense, and for the preservation of Republican government, into a political party. The first object of this party is patriotism; to preserve the institutions of the country from destruction, and to maintain the laws from violation by this incursion of foreign barbarians, and to restore order and good government to the country is the primary object of the American party. We invite to this organization all honorable men of all nationalities, all religious beliefs, and from all parties and all sections of our country. This party of the people has no leaders as yet, it is an army of fighting men in process of organization, awaiting recruits in order to observe who of the rank and file shall first display in action the genius and courage to entitle them to promotion from the ranks to the responsibility and authority of command. This convention is for the purpose of organization and enlistment. All honest citizens, of whatever nationality or religion, who are Americans in sentiment, acknowledging their first allegiance to the laws and constitutions of the Government of the United States, are entitled to enrollment in its ranks, and to participation in all the honors and offices, except that of the President, that may come from its triumphs and victories. Americans of alien birth who recognize obedience to the laws and fealty to the constitution as their first and paramount duty, and, with honest

purpose, have foresworn their civil allegiance to all foreign political powers, civil and ecclesiastical, are entitled in alliance with Americans of native birth to rule America. This republican commonwealth has for the underlying principle of its government, that the majority must rule. All citizens have equal voice in the enactment of laws, in the selection of magistrates, and in choice of all executive and administrative officers. It therefore follows that all must yield unquestioned obedience to the laws so long as they are rightfully administered and until they are legally changed. Labor has no rights outside of the law. Wealth has no prerogatives above it. The rights of individuals are higher than the privilege of classes. Freedom of opinion and its proper expression is sacred. The ownership of property is inviolable.

This convention, called for the purpose of organizing an American party in the State of California, declares itself in favor of the following principles: First, all citizens of native birth and all who have become citizens by adoption, who are of good moral character, and who are loyal to the Government of the United States of America, and obedient to the laws, who, as native citizens, acknowledge no other or higher authority than the Constitution of the United States and the constitution of the State in which they reside; and who, by the process of naturalization, have in good faith foresworn their allegiance to every civil and ecclesiastical authority of a foreign character, are entitled to become members of the American party, to equal participation in all of its privileges, and to partake of all its benefits. The American party is in favor of so amending the laws of immigration as to prevent the coming to our shores of all aliens who are criminals or paupers, of all who are not of a moral character, intellectual capacity, and physical health to give assurance of their value as citizens; and in favor of restricting the importation of all laborers under contract of hire in any industrial or mechanical pursuit. The American party is in favor of the immediate and unconditional repeal of all naturalization laws, reserving the rights of all who have in good faith declared their intention of becoming American citizens, allowing them to complete their legal process of naturalization. There shall be no interference with our present non-sectarian free-schools system of education; no interference by any church or religious organization in the politics of the country; there shall be no connection of any character whatever between church and State, and all political controversies of whatever character, existing in other countries, shall not become the subject of agitation or consideration in the United States of America. The non-resident alien shall not be entitled to own lands in the United States, nor permitted to receive the same by inheritance; and none but citizens shall be authorized to acquire title to any part of the public domain, or to the enjoyment, use, or occupancy of the same. Laws shall be passed compelling all citizens to exercise the privilege of the elective franchise, providing penalties for the avoidance or non-performance of that duty. All labor organizations or trade unions outside the law, or which undertake to bring about results of an unlawful character, should be discountenanced, and by every lawful means discouraged. Every American citizen is entitled to obtain labor, or follow any industrial pursuit,

without the interference or hindrance of any illegal organization, and every American boy or girl has the right to be apprenticed to any trade, or to follow any lawful calling, without the hindrance or dictation of any trade union or mechanical guild. The "boycott" is an alien and cowardly device, the growth and transplant of foreign soil, and shall find no favor or indulgence by an American party. The American party of the State of California, composed of the better and higher elements of American civilization, embracing the intelligence, the moral excellence, and the patriotism of that portion of the American people residing in this State, does not think it necessary at this period of its organization to take issue or define its position upon all questions of public importance that are now being considered. Its members must necessarily differ upon many subjects now under discussion; coming as they do from both the great national parties, from all sections of the union, it is proper that, as a party, they confine themselves to the expression of such opinions only as are necessary to define their position, and as they deem essential to their distinctive political organization. With the past differences that led to the civil war, the American party has nothing to do. The war is ended, and we are again a union of States at peace with each other, having only a common duty, viz.: to preserve our country, and all of it, from all its enemies, foreign and domestic. Whether we shall become the part of a great national party charged with the consideration of important national questions depends upon the future, and upon circumstances beyond our control. We shall hold ourselves in readiness to become a part of the great army of national defense, when we are called upon to perform that patriotic duty, and if we are ever summoned to participate in the councils of a national American party, we shall be prepared to do our duty. Till that time comes, we forego expression of opinion upon a multitude of questions that are national in their character. There are, also, many questions of local importance that we leave in abeyance till such time as we are required to give expression upon them with a view to their practical solution. Our first necessity is organization. We organize as Americans to assert our right to home rule of America by Americans, not doubting our ability to meet and determine any, and every, question, local or national, that may present itself for the consideration of the party in the future. In view of the national organization that will be convened for the nomination of president and vice-president of the United States, the executive committee shall be authorized to appoint delegates thereto, and to enroll the American party of California in the American national party of the United States.

LIPPINCOTT'S for July contains: *At Anchor*, a complete novel; *The Mistress of the White House*, an interesting account of life in the President's household; *West Point, the Army and the Militia*, a practical article upon military affairs in this country; *The Farrier Lass o' Pipping Peabworth*, a bright sketch of English rural life. Short sketches and tales, poems, book talk, and comment by contributor and editor, complete the number. Lippincott's has improved decidedly during the last year, and bids fair to become one of the most popular of our magazines.

The State Central Committee.

Below is given the work as accomplished by the State Central Committee of the American Party, in session in this city, on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

MONDAY'S SESSION.

The State Central Committee of the American Party met for organization at 1:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, July 4th, in Saratoga Hall. Of the 109 members selected, seventy-one were present. There was considerable enthusiasm among those attending. The hour appointed for the meeting was 1 o'clock, but the thirty minutes' delay was for the purpose of allowing the members to become acquainted and for the discussion relating to matters to be considered. Forty counties out of the fifty-two comprising the State were represented.

Mr. Boruck called the assemblage to order, announced the objects which gave rise to the meeting, gave a detailed account of the selection of the committee, referred to the various matters that would enlist their attention, notably that of the address, platform and resolutions and insisted upon the fullest discussion on the part of those present so that the views of every one might be properly presented to the committee for its edification. He then proceeded to call the roll, seventy-one, as above stated, responding to their names when called, as follows:

ALAMEDA.

W. T. Barton, Oakland, lawyer; J. M. Bassett, Oakland; land agent; Francis Blake, Oakland, merchant; C. F. Burnham, Oakland, merchant; Joshua Chadbourne, Pleasanton, hay and grain; A. C. Donnell, Oakland, insurance; James Gamble, Piedmont, real estate; C. B. Gould, Oakland, real estate; G. W. Grayson, Oakland, capitalist; L. Linekin, Haywards; J. R. Little, East Berkeley, accountant; Thomas McKnight, Oakland, Union Pacific Railroad; S. B. Paige, Oakland, merchant; F. M. Smith, Oakland, manufacturer; George H. Strong, Oakland, patent agent; P. D. Wigginton, Oakland, lawyer; A. C. Willard, Oakland; E. C. Williams, Oakland, lumber company; W. H. Wright, Livermore, real estate; George T. Wright, Oakland, lawyer; J. M. Young, Oakland, physician.

AMADOR.

George Durham, Jackson, mining; John A. Egan, Jackson, lawyer.

BUTTE.

Milton J. Green, Oroville, real estate; E. B. Price, Oroville, editor.

COLUSA.

A. A. Thayer, Grand Island, wheat buyer and insurance; Gabriel Beckley.

CONTRA COSTA.

A. W. Beam, Selby's, bookkeeper; C. W. Kerr, Crockett, bricklayer.

DEL NORTE.

L. F. Cooper, Crescent City, lawyer; A. J. Newton, Crescent City.

FRESNO.

F. G. Berry, Fresno, hotel proprietor; J. R. White, Fresno, stock-raiser.

HUMBOLDT.

Captain B. F. Sherburne, Arcata, merchant; H. W. Wandesforde, Eureka, accountant.

INYO.

T. J. Goodale, Independence, mining; Will T. Grant, Independence, lawyer.

KERN.

H. C. Parke, Bakersfield, insurance; S. S. Rogers, Bakersfield, physician; D. G. McLean, Bakersfield, physician.

LAKE.

A. E. Noel, Lower Lake, editor; O. McCraney, Lower Lake, editor.

LOS ANGELES.

George C. Knox, Los Angeles; C. N. Wilson, Los Angeles.

MARIN.

Payne Shafter, Olema, rancher.

MARIPOSA.

George Coulter, Coulterville; A. H. Ward, Mariposa.

MERCED.

H. Chapman, Merced, insurance; J. P. McSwain Merced.

MONO.

E. L. Knowlton, Bodie, teacher; Hugh McCaghran, Bodie, mining.

MONTEREY.

C. P. Lacy, Salinas; T. G. Lambert, Monterey, merchant.

NAPA.

Smith Brown, Napa, capitalist; H. C. Parker, Napa.

NEVADA.

E. W. Charles, Nevada, physician; William Giffin, Nevada, cigar dealer.

PLACER.

J. C. Boggs, Newcastle, orchardist; V. V. Mann, Auburn.

SACRAMENTO.

S. S. Hall, Sacramento, lawyer.

SAN DIEGO.

G. C. Arnold, San Diego, real estate; J. A. La Tomnette, San Diego.

SAN MATEO.

B. F. Cooper, Redwood City.

SAN FRANCISCO.

L. L. Baker, merchant; L. B. Benchley, rolling mills; E. H. Black, painter; M. D. Boruck, editor; N. P. Cole, merchant; W. B. Collier, capitalist; W. L. Dickinson, physician; F. W. Eaton, merchant; Oliver Eldridge, capitalist; L. A. Garnett, capitalist; G. W. Hooper, merchant; Joseph L. King, broker; C. Mason Kinne, insurance; D. Lambert, teacher; Bernard Marks, farmer; Charles Mayne, capitalist; Drury Melone, capitalist; L. L. Merguire, lumber mill; John Middleton, coal dealer; Hamilton Page; F. M. Pixley, editor; J. McM. Shafter, lawyer; George R. Wells, lawyer; C. E. Wilson, lawyer; H. M. Whiteley, insurance.

SAN JOAQUIN.

N. W. Orr, Stockton, clerk; Frank A. West, Stockton, wine-grower.

SAN LUIS OBISPO.

J. W. Wilcoxon, San Luis Obispo; George G. Smith, San Luis Obispo, miller.

SANTA BARBARA.

Geo. S. J. Oliver, Santa Barbara, capitalist.

SANTA CLARA.

Marion Allison, San Jose, soda water manufacturer.

SANTA CRUZ.

J. O. Wanzer, Santa Cruz, accountant; E. S. West.

SHASTA.

H. J. Langdon, Shasta, real estate; C. L. Paige, Shasta.

SIERRA.

W. M. Towle, Downieville, mining.

SOLANO.

A. T. Hatch, Suisun, orchardist; W. C. Greeves, Vallejo.

SONOMA.

W. Paige, Ranch Cottage, farmer; C. D. Stuart, Glen Ellen, wine-grower.

TEHAMA.

D. W. Frank, Red Bluff, bank teller; D. B. Lyon, Red Bluff, capitalist.

TRINITY.

E. H. Benjamin, Junction City, mining.

TULARE.

J. C. Pogue, Visalia; J. H. Thomas, Visalia, vineyardist.

VENTURA.

E. C. Chapman, San Buenaventura, lawyer; J. A. Walker, San Buenaventura.

YOLO.

A. Craig, Woodland, lawyer; George D. Fiske, Woodland.

YUBA.

J. H. Shaffer, Marysville, merchant; D. A. Woodward, Marysville, capitalist.

Upon calling the roll, on motion of Mr. Boruck, Captain Oliver Eldridge, San Francisco, was called upon to act as temporary chairman, and, on motion, M. D. Boruck of San Francisco acted as temporary secretary. Speeches were then made in regard to the movement by Frank M. Pixley of San Francisco, C. N. Wilson of Los Angeles, E. C. Chapman of San Buenaventura, M. D. Boruck of San Francisco, Dr. J. M. Young of Alameda, B. H. Bradley of El Dorado, Drury Melone of San Francisco, L. A. Garnett of San Francisco, H. E. Witherspoon of Santa Clara, C. B. Gould of Alameda, Captain A. F. Scott of San Francisco and A. T. Hatch of Suisun.

Mr. Pixley introduced a resolution, which was unanimously adopted, that a committee of seven on platform and resolutions should be appointed by the Chair, and under the resolution the following were selected. Frank M. Pixley of San Francisco, L. A. Garnett of San Francisco, Dr. J. M. Young of Alameda, Dr. D. G. McLean of Kern, A. T. Hatch of Solano, J. C. Boggs of Placer, E. C. Chapman of Ventura.

At 3:15 o'clock the committee adjourned to meet at the same place at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning in Executive Session.

TUESDAY'S SESSION.

The State Central Committee of the American party met on Tuesday, in accordance with previous adjournment, in Saratoga Hall, at 10 o'clock. Several members who were not present on Monday appeared yesterday, they being: W. Page and C. D. Stuart of Sonoma, J. McM Shafter of San Francisco, R. C. Glover of Los Angeles, S. B. Paige of Alameda, F. W. Eaton and John Middleton of San Francisco and G. W. Grayson of Alameda. Captain Oliver Eldridge presided.

The Committee on Platform and Resolutions being ready to report, Mr. Pixley the chairman of the Committee, first read the document through entire, and then it was taken up paragraph by paragraph carefully and calmly dis-

cussed, and with slight alterations was adopted as a whole; to be given to the public at the mass meeting to be held Wednesday evening in Saratoga Hall.

Mr. Parke of Kern County presented the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the officers of the State Central Committee of the American Party shall consist of a Chairman, ten Vice-Chairmen, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and an Executive Committee consisting of the members from San Francisco, Alameda, San Mateo, Santa Clara, Contra Costa, Marin and Solano; and that eleven shall constitute a quorum.

The following dispatch was then read:

Fred W. Stowell, Editor THE AMERICAN:

Say to the American Party in convention that the National Convention will be held in Philadelphia, September 15th, to inaugurate a National American Party. Americanism is epidemic in the east. Millions are anxious to join hands with California.

Philadelphia, July 4th.

J. M. Munyon.

On motion of Mr. Pixley the Executive Committee was authorized to appoint delegates at the proper time from California to the National convention at Philadelphia.

On motion of Mr. Lambert of San Francisco the Committee proceeded to the election of officers, with the following result: Oliver Eldridge of San Francisco, Chairman; George W. Grayson of Alameda; John A. Egan of Amador; A. A. Thayer of Colusa; T. J. Goodale of Inyo; H. C. Parke of Kern; C. N. Wilson of Los Angeles; H. A. Langdon of Shasta; S. S. Hall of Sacramento; L. A. Garnett of San Francisco; L. L. Baker of San Francisco, Vice-Chairmen; M. D. Boruck of San Francisco, Secretary; N. P. Cole of San Francisco, Treasurer.

The following resolution, introduced by Mr. Boggs of Placer, was adopted without dissent:

Resolved, That the members of the State Central Committee from their respective counties of the State shall be and are hereby empowered to take such action as may be necessary toward the formation of County Committees outside of San Francisco; the membership of each Committee to be in accordance with the localities where situated, and the requirements that may be necessary to render them effective and successful.

Mr. Boruck introduced the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the County Committee of San Francisco shall consist of fifty members, two from each Assembly District (being forty) and one from each Senatorial District (being ten), and the ten Senatorial District Clubs now organized are hereby directed to meet at their respective headquarters on Wednesday, July 20th, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of selecting such representatives as they desire to constitute said County Committee, and the representatives so chosen shall meet on Saturday evening, July 23d, at 8 p. m., at Washington Hall, Eddy street, near Mason, for the purpose of organization in the interest of the American Party. Said proceedings to be under the direction of a Committee of five appointed by the Chairman of the State Central Committee. The details of the organization of the County Committee, such as the number and selection of officers and the Subordinate Committees deemed necessary, rules for its government, etc., shall be within the province of the County Committee to determine.

Mr. Boruck prefaced the introduction of the above rules with a forcible denunciation of the primary system; saying that as the American Party was demanding purity in political methods, it should commence in the initial organization, and that when the time came to elect delegates to State, municipal or other conventions, that the power should be delegated to the Clubs holding their Enrolling Committees to a strict accountability for the material ad-

mitted to membership in the Clubs. Mr. Boruck's remarks evoked a storm of applause.

The Chair named as the Supervisory Committee: M. D. Boruck, D. Lambert, H. M. Whitley, J. L. Merguire and E. H. Black. A resolution was presented by Mr. Wright of Alameda, that the present State Central Committee shall hold power until the meeting of the State Convention of the American Party, in 1888. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Arnold of San Diego presented the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the State Central Committee shall be directed to forward to each member of this Committee, outside of the Bay Counties, a transcript of the proceedings that may take place during his absence from such meetings of the Committee.

The following resolution, presented by Mr. Knowlton of Bodie, was adopted:

Resolved, That the members of the State Central Committee throughout the State shall co-operate with their County Committees in holding mass meetings at their respective county seats, on Wednesday evening, October 5, 1888, in the interest of the American Party, except the counties of San Francisco and Alameda.

The Committee then adjourned to meet at Saratoga Hall Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock to attend the mass meeting at that place.

He was an American.

A thin, delicate-looking woman sat in a Broadway, New York, horse-car one evening last week, and next her sat a native of the Queen's realm. The window behind the Britisher was open and the cool wind blew in on the woman, making her shiver. At last she said in a lady-like way, "Won't you be kind enough to close the window behind you, as it makes me very cold?" It would hardly have caused the man any inconvenience to grant this request, but he replied harshly, "I prefer it open; you Americans can't stand anything; you all seem to have the consumption." The other passengers in the car were astounded at the incivility, and there were many angry glances cast at the royal subject. Finally a gentleman arose on the opposite side of the car, and approaching the Englishman with about 220 pounds avoirdupois, leaned over him and grasping the window, slammed it down with nearly enough force to break the glass; then he remarked in a positive tone: "Now my friend, if you think all Americans are afflicted with consumption, you just raise that window again. I am an American." The little woman blushed, the other passengers smiled, the American returned to his seat, and the Briton looked out of the window and thought and thought.—*Rochester Democrat*.

"Nae Day for Whistlin."

Several anecdotes illustrative of the strictness of the Scotch in the observance of the Sabbath have recently found their way into print. Here is another: "A Scotch lady was passing along the street on Sunday morning leading her pet dog, when the latter broke his ribbon and ran away. She was much distressed, and begged the first man she met on the street to whistle him back. The fellow was somewhat drunk. Balancing himself with difficulty, he assumed a serious air of reproof as he replied; "Woman, dinna ye ken this is nae day for whistlin'!"

AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP.

ORATION OF HON. W. W. MORROW AT OAKLAND, CAL., JULY 4TH, 1887.

"Let us raise a Standard to which the wise and the honest can repair; the event is in the hand of God."

Washington.

A day dedicated by patriotic usage to the memory of achievements in behalf of freedom and self government commands the generous tribute of a grateful people. We gather around the altars of our country, and by voice, symbol and pageant, give expression to the profound gratitude we entertain for the manifold blessings of peace and good order under the benign principles of a free government.

We celebrate the initial effort of a brave people to free themselves from the slavery of a cruel despotism, and tracing the course of events that have sprung from that issue, we note with becoming pride the splendid monuments that have been erected along the pathway of the Nation's progress.

* Like the skillful engineer, we rejoice not only that we find ourselves so far advanced in the way we were going, but we take courage for the future, since back of us are the great signal peaks from which we can take directions for our future course. The line of our march is being distinctly marked, and if we are only wise enough to follow the alignment with a firm and steady step, we may not only be saved from many useless wanderings by the way-side, but we may the sooner and the better perform the purpose of our mission among the Nations of the earth.

The process of evolution is as clearly manifest in the growth of a State, as elsewhere, but it requires time to disclose the law of its development.

We are only now beginning to comprehend some of the controlling facts in the early history of this country. The Declaration of Independence has always been deemed significant, because it has indicated a point of departure in the history of the Republic. But we find behind this most important event a line of influences that not only secured independence and freedom for the colonies, but united them in a common destiny under the one flag of a wise and beneficent Constitutional Government.

We celebrate to-day the one hundred and eleventh anniversary of our independence as a people. We celebrate also the one hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the Federal Constitution, under which we have become a great and prosperous nation. We do more than this. We commemorate that distinctive quality of American citizenship, that through all dangers and trials has maintained a supreme faith in the great principles of self-government.

In the tribute we this day pay to the fathers of the Republic, for their devotion to the cause of liberty, we do not forget that the history of the country, from the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock in 1620 down to the present hour, bears abundant testimony to the fact that thousands of patriotic men and women, whose names may not be recalled to-day, have fearlessly contended for the integrity and honor of American civilization. Liberty of conscience and freedom of manhood were not achieved in a day or a year, but grew out of a long and heroic conflict with oppression and wrong.

"There are certain great focal points of history," says the Rev. Mr. Strong, "toward which the lines of past

progress have converged, and from which have radiated the molding influences of the future."

One of these points was the American Revolution, to which were drawn the distinctive characteristics of many social forces. The virtue and austere independence of the Puritan; the honor and dignity of the Cavalier; the frugality and business habits of the Dutch; the quiet, peaceful disposition of the Quaker; the stubborn spirit of the German; the devotion of the Catholic, and the enduring faith and courage of the Huguenot, all found expression in some phase of that great event. And behind all these elements were the strength and friendship of the French nation. Was there ever before such an assemblage of opposing influences in the support of a common cause?

The people thus represented were the types not only of well-defined classes, but of separate and distinctly organized communities. New England had been settled by the immigration of the Puritans to that locality. They were a highly intelligent people of stern morality, belonging to the better classes in the old country. It has been said of them that, "The lowest ranks of society were not represented in the emigration, and all idle shiftless or disorderly people were rigorously refused admission into the new communities, the early history of which was therefore, singularly free from anything like riot or mutiny."

They were a homogeneous people, working in harmony for the principles of liberty and the glory of God. They introduced the town meeting as the basis of their local self-government, thereby establishing a form of pure democracy that has had no superior in the history of the world. The Town Hall has been called the Cradle of Liberty. It certainly had much to do with the spirit of the Revolution, and is to-day an important factor in the affairs of this country.

Not long ago, on the floor of the House of Representatives at Washington, Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina, paid this splendid tribute to its value in the machinery of our free government. He said: "If our liberties are ever overthrown, the last struggle will be made at the door of a Town Hall in New England."

We now see how conspicuous a character the Puritan was in the early days of the Republic, but with all his earnestness he was only one actor in the great drama.

To Virginia and other parts of the South had gone the Cavalier, who while adhering to long-established usages in the affairs of Church and State, was ever ready to resent oppression. Like the Puritan, he was ardently devoted to the principles of liberty and keenly alive to any infringement on his rights as a subject, but in other respects his character and habits were of a different mould. His nobility of sentiment concerning all matters of civil government made him at once a leader and a patriot, and when the time came to throw off the yoke of British rule, he was the first to give the signal of defiance to English persecution, and demonstrate his love of country by gallant deeds.

The revocation of the edict of Nantes by Louis XIV in 1685, drove a large number of the Huguenots to this country and although they did not come in such large numbers or make so many settlements as the Puritans or Cavaliers, they nevertheless became an important population in the new world.

A historian speaking of a colony of Huguenots who

settled upon the upper James river in 1699, says that they "infused a stream of pure and rich blood into Virginia society." The same may be said of other settlements of this class of people in New England and elsewhere. The Huguenot was an enterprising merchant, or perhaps a skilled mechanic, but whatever his vocation he was a man of infinite courage and proud of his blood. His loyalty to principle was his sure passport to place and favor among the brave men of that day.

It would be interesting, if time permitted, to notice the character of the other distinctive classes engaged in the struggle for independence, for they all won distinction and are worthy to be remembered on a day like this, but enough has been said to indicate that whatever may have been the nationality, religion, habits or tastes of the fathers of the Republic, they were all possessed of that exalted character that made them the first soldiers and statesmen of the world. Common dangers and trials eventually brought them altogether in the ties of a common cause, and through the Declaration of Independence they submitted their grievances to the candid judgment of mankind and appealed to the God of Battles to judge of the rectitude of their intentions.

The period of the Revolution was one of extreme privations and hardships, but under the wise leadership of the immortal Washington, victory was finally secured and peace came.

The cause of right and justice triumphed, but the victors came out of the ordeal broken and exhausted. New perils had arisen. The Articles of Confederation had proven but little better than a rope of sand. A helpless Congress and an unpaid army combined to create dissensions and disorder. "I see," said Washington, "one head gradually changing into thirteen; I see one army gradually branching into thirteen; which instead of looking up to Congress as the supreme controlling power, are considering themselves as dependent upon their respective States." Sectional jealousies bred bitter animosities and it looked for a time as though the Temple of Liberty would crumble with its own weight and bury its projectors in the falling ruins. But wise councils prevailed and the supreme danger of dissolution was averted.

"Hope was ever on her mountain, watching till the day began,
Crown'd with sunlight—over darkness—from the still unrisen
sun."

In May, 1787, a convention of representatives from the several states assembled in Philadelphia to formulate a constitution having for its purpose a more perfect union. The convention was composed of fifty-five men of the highest intellectual capacity and social standing. Washington presided over its deliberations and watched its proceedings with intense interest. Franklin, Madison, Hamilton, and indeed all the great leaders of the country were there. On the 17th of September, 1787, the convention concluded its labors, and gave to the country that wonderful compact known to the world as the Federal Constitution.

It is said by the historian that as the last members were affixing their names to this almost sublime document, "Franklin, looking towards the President's chair, back of which a rising sun happened to be painted, said to a few

who sat near him, that painters had found it difficult in their art to distinguish a rising from a setting sun. 'I have,' said he, 'often and often in the course of the session, and the vicissitude of my hopes and fears as to its issue, looked at that behind the President without being able to tell whether it was rising or setting. But now at length, I have the happiness to know that it is a rising and not a setting sun.'"

The Philosopher was right. A long and distressful night had passed, when creeping things had marked their sinuous course along worn and dusty paths, and bats and night owls had infested the dark and brooding air with ominous sounds, but the morning had come and the Convention was witnessing the expanding beams of the rising sun.

A century of marvelous growth under the Federal Union, thus established, has but confirmed the wisdom of the framers of this supreme law, and fully justifies the judgment of that great English statesman, Mr. Gladstone, that it is "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man."

Thus briefly do we recall some of the leading facts and incidents connected with the birth of this great and powerful nation. In such a manner was devised the American system of local and general self-government, whereby the strength of each community became a part of the strength of the whole fabric.

But what, you may say, has become of the Puritans and the Cavaliers; the Dutchmen and the Huguenots; the Quakers and the Germans; the Catholics and the Swedes, and all other classes we saw embarking in the dangers of revolution and whose representatives afterwards undertook the difficult task of uniting the diverse elements of the thirteen colonies in one consolidated, perpetual union?

The question is a pertinent one to be asked at any time and particularly now, and the answer should be interesting and instructive. They became under the constitution blended into one personality. The thirteen colonies became one people. Listen to the first words of the Constitution.

"We, the people of the United States," not we, the people of New York or New Jersey, "In order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our prosperity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." In such manner were fashioned the intelligence, moral worth, and patriotism of the first American citizen, and into his hands were committed the glory and perpetuity of the Republic.

There have been troublous times since then, when it was feared that both the citizen and the Republic might disappear. The spirit of the Cavalier struggled hard with his own identity in this new character. Like Jacob of old, who by Jabbok's ford wrestled with a man until break of day, so too the Cavalier by Potomac's flood, wrestled with his own destiny until the dawn of a new day. And as Jacob's name was changed to Israel, so the name of the Cavalier has been changed to that of an American Citizen.

The last distinctive character of the Colonial period was thus swallowed up in the war of the rebellion, but his valor, chivalry, love of liberty and devotion to principle,

have survived to grace and dignify a broader and more exalted statesmanship.

The principle was then finally and irrevocably established, that this is a nation fully equipped with all the power necessary to maintain its existence and protect its integrity as

"The heir of all the ages
In the foremost files of time."

It has also been determined that the citizens of the several states are citizens of the United States, and under one flag are the defenders of American civilization.

Here is a grave responsibility. Wise men have warned us of dangers to our democratic institutions. It has been said that a large population would breed disorder and turbulence and eventually result in the overthrow of our present form of government.

The letter of Lord Macaulay, written in 1857 and addressed to a gentleman in New York, has often been referred to in this connection. It has a peculiar significance at this time. He says: "I have long been convinced that institutions purely democratic must sooner or later destroy liberty or civilization or both. * * * * Your fate I believe to be certain, though deferred by a physical cause. As long as you have a boundless extent of fertile and unoccupied land, your laboring population will be far more at ease than the laboring population of the old world. * * * * But the time will come when New England will be as thickly peopled as Old England. Wages will be as low, and will fluctuate as much with you as with us. You will have your Manchesters and Birminghams. And in those Manchesters and Birminghams hundreds of thousands of artisans will assuredly be sometimes out of work. Then your institutions will be fairly brought to test.

"Distress everywhere makes the laborer mutinous and discontented, and inclines him to listen with eagerness to agitators, who tell him that it is a monstrous iniquity that one man should have a million while another cannot get a full meal. * * * Through such seasons the United States will have to pass in the course of the next century, if not this.

"It is quite plain that your government will never be able to restrain a distressed and discontented majority. For with you the majority is the government, and has the rich, who are always a minority, absolutely at its mercy. The day will come when, in the State of New York, a multitude of people, none of whom have had more than half a breakfast, or expect to have more than half a dinner, will choose a Legislature. Is it possible to doubt what sort of a Legislature will be chosen? On one side a statesman, preaching patience, respect for vested rights, strict observance of public faith; on the other is a demagogue, ranting about the tyranny of capitalists and usurers, and asking why anybody should be permitted to drink champagne and to ride in a carriage, while thousands of honest folks are in want of necessities. Which of the two candidates is likely to be preferred by a workingman who hears his children cry for more bread? There will be, I fear, spoliation. The spoliation will increase the distress. The distress will produce fresh spoliation. There is nothing to stop you. Your Constitution is all sail and no anchor."

What a gloomy prospect this English scholar and states-

man has foreshadowed for our free institutions. No American statesman, I am sure, entertains any such notion of the future course of events in this country. But that there are dangers in the direction indicated need not be denied. The part of wisdom would require that we should rather anticipate the possibility of a strain at this point in the national fabric, and provide against the supposed weakness of the structure.

The prodigious growth of the country in the last few years, and the immense immigration now swarming to our shores from all parts of the world, admonish us that whatever perils lurk in the social relations of a dense population are soon to be encountered. The development of the resources of our vast domain is a part of our mission here, and the foundation of our marvelous wealth. There can be no weakness, therefore, in that feature of our growth. The rapid increase in our population need not necessarily be detrimental to social order, if the new-comers into our fields of enterprise are to become sober, industrious, intelligent, patriotic citizens. There is no race prejudice involved in this proposition. It is simply a question of capacity and honesty of purpose on the part of those who come from other countries to avail themselves of the opportunities, privileges and benefits of our laws and institutions.

Until within the last few years no complaint has been made against our foreign immigration on this score. In what I said a while ago about the patriots of the Revolution, I purposely referred to the different nationalities represented in that struggle to show the splendid character of the people who had crossed the sea to work out upon this continent the great question of self-government. Our gates have continued open to all such, and with proud hospitality we have invited the down-trodden and oppressed of every land to come and partake of our generous bounty.

This policy has been humane and gracious, and at the same time the additions thus made to our family have increased our national wealth and enlarged the scope and character of our industries.

But it is becoming painfully apparent that the privileges and advantages we have thus offered to the world are being abused in a most flagrant manner. A marked change has taken place of late years in the character of the immigration coming to our shores. While increasing in quantity it has been decreasing in quality. It is reported that the number of immigrants arriving at the port of New York alone averages about two thousand daily, with every indication that the number will reach three thousand daily before the end of the year. Here will be an increase of population in one year, through a single port, about equal to the entire population of the State of California.

Manifestly such a large immigration cannot be absorbed into the industrial pursuits of the country at this rate, without seriously disturbing the orderly condition of affairs.

We talk about protecting labor and earnestly contend that it is the duty of the government to adjust its revenue laws so that American labor shall not be brought into competition with the cheap labor of foreign countries. But of what value is such a policy to our workingmen, if the pauper laborers of other lands are to be permitted to invade the country in vast hordes and carry on a war of competition at our very doors?

In the recent interesting report of Mr. Ford, of the State department at Washington, concerning immigration from Europe, he says: "There has of late been shown no little restiveness among workingmen, caused by the increasing difficulty of obtaining what they consider to be adequate wages, always tending downwards, it is claimed, by reason of the flood of cheap labor coming from Europe."

It would be strange indeed if they were not uneasy and anxious in the presence of such a menace to their welfare. But the evil does not stop even here. It has been ascertained that this immigration includes large numbers of mendicants, paupers, fugitives from justice, and turbulent characters destined to become either a public charge or a public nuisance.

In 1850 the number of persons imprisoned in the United States for crime against our laws was one out of every 3,442 of the population. In 1880 the number had risen to one out of every 860, showing a remarkable increase in the criminal element which has a significant relation to the increase of immigration.

It is true that Congress has lately provided laws against the landing of criminals and paupers in the United States, but as no method has been provided for detecting criminals, the prohibition is of course without force, and from the report of Mr. Ford, just quoted, we learn that the laws are ineffective as against the landing of paupers. He says, "It is true that the pauper, like the blind, the cripple and the lunatic, is subject to special bonds as liable to become a burden and a future charge to the State, but there is abundant evidence that this restriction is not sufficient, and our public institutions are largely recruited from the ranks of immigrants. The State boards of immigration were created to protect alien passengers, and to prevent, as far as possible, the introduction of paupers and criminals. The execution of this purpose has been very defective, through a complication of authority. * * * It is unquestionable that a large part of the inmates of the public and charitable institutions of the country are of foreign origin, and who might have been excluded as incapable when first coming to these shores."

In view of this authoritative statement emanating from a high official of the government, it is plainly the duty of Congress to act, and act promptly, in excluding these highly objectionable people.

Another feature of this immigration problem is the fact that it is not entirely voluntary. Formerly it was our boast that foreigners, coming to this country to take part in our affairs, did so at no little sacrifice, but voluntarily, and in obedience to a strong desire to share in the great benefits and privileges of our form of government.

This may be so in some cases now, but it is certainly not so in all. The policy of assisting emigration, as pursued in Great Britain, and in some other places in Europe, is enforced for the express purpose of sending away a class of people who have become burdensome to the local communities.

By the Poor law of Great Britain, 4 and 5 William IV, Chap. 76, as amended by Act of 12 and 13 Victoria, Chap. 103, it is provided that the guardians of the English parishes may expend money to assist in the emigration of poor people to the extent of ten pounds or \$50 per capita. This large bounty must necessarily result in the deportation of

a large number of worthless people to our shores, since the cost of transportation from Liverpool to New York has been reduced to less than one-sixth of that sum. It is a cheap and effective way of transferring the burden of supporting these people from the tax-payers of England to the tax-payers of the United States, and we should not only protest against it, but provide laws stringent enough to prevent the United States from becoming the poor-house of Europe.

In Ireland there is practically no limit to the assistance that may be rendered by the local boards to secure the emigration of poor people, and the persons who receive such aid include evicted tenants. Here the policy of assisting emigration is made use of by the British Government for the further purpose of aiding in the settlement of a political question. There is no justice in this method of procedure, and the United States ought not, by an attitude of indifference, permit itself to be a party to such proceedings.

In the report of Consul-General Raine, of Berlin, concerning immigration from Germany to this country, he expresses the opinion that the pauper emigration is not large, but says: "It could, however, hardly be prevented that scrapegraces, provided with all the means required by our laws, are shoved over to our shores by relatives and parties being ashamed or afraid of them. Even during the short time I have been in office," he continues, "I have had frequent occasion to learn from all sorts of letters, and personal appeals, what mischief is done for instance, by fellows, sons and other relations of high, respectable families, who in spite of all their talents and attainments, had to leave here. They were sent by their families to America and other countries for the reason that their morals had become a scandal."

You will bear in mind that I am quoting from carefully prepared reports made to our government by officials who are not likely to make extravagant or unfounded statements.

The facts presented in these reports, to which a more extended reference cannot now be made, show conclusively that we have arrived at a point where we must call a halt to this invasion, and subject it to a closer scrutiny.

We must know something of the character and disposition of these people who may soon claim the right to assist us in shaping the laws and policy of this government.

Any competent, industrious, well-disposed persons, who may desire to come among us, and contribute their intelligence and industry to the cause of good government, and liberal institutions, will receive, I am sure, a cordial welcome. But the warnings of wise men, and the dictates of our own judgment, impel us to reject the refuse and bad material, whether coming from Europe or Asia.

An objection has been urged against this policy, that no system can be devised that will admit of the discrimination proposed. The problem is certainly one of embarrassment, but for that reason it need not be abandoned as incapable of solution. No human law is perfect, but something may be done in the way of restriction by requiring of the immigrant a consular certificate, based upon evidence showing his industry and good moral character. Substantially this system has been adopted in some of the Australian Colonies, with satisfactory results.

If, however, it shall be determined that no effective barrier can be interposed, for instance against the penal colony of New Caledonia, without including some better people, then I, for one, think it would be better for us to be deprived of the society of a few good people, rather than to submit to the contamination of a turbulent mob who would defy the law and make war on society.

By an effective exclusion, we shall avoid, in a measure, the dangers predicted by Lord Macaulay, but we shall not prevent the growth of a dense population in this country. That condition will be reached in a comparatively short period through the rapid increase of our own people.

It has been estimated that if we continue to multiply for the next hundred years as we did between the years of 1870 and 1880, we shall then have in this country, without further immigration, four hundred and eighty millions of people.

To understand the density of such a population it is only necessary to imagine it distributed over the arable land of the United States.

The arable land in the national domain, within existing boundaries, has been estimated by competent authority as being 926,000,000 acres. With our present population of sixty millions of people we have fifteen acres for each man, woman and child, or seventy-five acres for each head of a family. At the end of another century, with the population of four hundred and eighty millions of people, before mentioned, within the present boundaries there would only be two acres for each man, woman and child, or ten acres to each head of a family.

Whatever safety or security there is in a sparse population will therefore in the ordinary course of events disappear at no very distant day, whether we have immigration or not, but the fact that our whole domain will shortly be required to decently accommodate our own people, is of course another argument for closing our doors against a wholesale invasion that would the sooner crowd our land to excess.

We have wisely determined to grant no more land to railroad corporations on account of the rapidly diminishing area suitable for settlers under the homestead laws. We have also provided against aliens acquiring title to land in the territories, and have warned foreign syndicates and aristocrats not to trespass upon our domain. We have made reservations for buffaloes and Indians, and we now propose to make a reservation of the remainder of the United States for the benefit of the American people.

The stability and perpetuity of this Republic rests upon the intelligence and patriotism of the American citizen. Through the right of suffrage he places his hands upon the complicated machinery of government at every important point, and indicates its movement and direction. Far-reaching consequences are involved in this responsibility, and the question is, will he continue to have the virtue and capacity to act his part honestly and wisely?

The line of development in American civilization is therefore now, as it began, in the direction of a thoroughly well-informed citizenship. And in treating this question of foreign immigration, our policy of exclusion should have in view the promotion of this principal of our national life. We should protect American labor from the intro-

duction of pauper competition into home industries, as well as from the products of pauper labor abroad.

We should protect the tax-payer from all burdens not rightfully his own, and preserve with scrupulous care the principles of freedom and self-government, guarding them against all influences foreign to our system and inimical to the peace and good order of society.

We should maintain at all hazards the liberal policy of universal education; encourage a respect for public duties well performed; promote a patriotic regard for Constitutional Government, and an admiration for the achievements of brave men in its behalf. Build enduring monuments to our fallen heroes, recalling the wisdom of Washington, the patience of Lincoln, the valor of Grant and the sublime devotion of all those "who have borne the standards of siege and battle," wherever Liberty has been in peril.

Bear aloft the flag of the Union. Its beautiful starry folds proclaim a thousand splendid triumphs in behalf of right and justice:

"God of the free; upon thy breath
Our flag is for the right unrolled
As broad and brave as when its stars
First lit the hallowed time of old."

Uphold and defend the Constitution under which a vast empire has been erected, holding the destinies of a united and hopeful people.

The wisdom of those who framed the expanding fabric of the Federal Union, provided against the evils and infirmities that beset the Nations of the past. It remains for us to shield it against the new vice in social order peculiar to our enlarged privileges and greater freedom.

Have faith in the future, with all its promises of still greater possibilities in the cause of a higher civilization.

Humanity is on the march. Its moving columns are leading onward and upward to a clearer light and a broader plane. The Republic of Washington is in the van.

"What searching eye
Shall pierce the mists that veil its
onward course,
And read the future destinies of man."

American Club No. 1.

American Club No. 1 met at Washington Hall on the evening of Saturday, July 2. A good attendance was present, it being the beginning of a new term. The newly elected officers took their positions. J. S. Merguire as President took the Chair. After some discussion it was decided that Club No. 1 should assemble as a body on Wednesday evening, July 6, proceed to the ferry landing, and there meet the Oakland Clubs and escort them to Saratoga Hall. Various other matters of interest which came up were fully discussed, and the usual routine business was transacted. W. L. Peet was elected a member of the Club, and several new names were proposed for membership to be voted upon at the next meeting. The sense of the meeting was taken in an informal way as to the proposed plan of organization for the American Party in this city as submitted by the County Committee, which showed the majority of Club No. 1 as being averse to said plan.

Verse—Old and New.

THE IVY GREEN.

Oh! a dainty plant is the ivy green,
That creepeth o'er ruins old!
Of right choice food are his meals, I ween,
In his cell so lone and cold.
The walls must be crumbled, the stones decayed,
To pleasure his dainty whim;
And the mould'ring dust that years have made
Is a merry meal for him.
Creeping where no life is seen,
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

Fast he stealeth on, though he wears no wings,
And a stanch old heart has he!
How closely he twineth, how tight he clings
To his friend, the huge oak tree!
And slyly he traileth along the ground,
And his leaves he gently waves,
And he joyously twines and hugs around
The rich mould of dead men's graves.
Creeping where no life is seen,
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

Whole ages have fled, and their works decayed,
And nations have scattered been;
But the stout old ivy shall never fade
From its hale and hearty green.
The brave old plant in its lonely days
Shall fatten upon the past;
For the stateliest building man can raise
Is the ivy's food at last.
Creeping where no life is seen
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

Dickens.

TO A PINE TREE.

Far up on Katahdin thou towerest,
Purple-blue in the distance and vast;
Like a cloud o'er the lowlands thou lowerest,
That hangs poised on a lull in the blast,
To its fall leaning awful.

Spite of winter thou keep'st thy green glory,
Lusty father of Titans past number!
The snow-flakes alone make thee hoary,
Nestling close to thy branches in slumber,
And thee mantling with silence.

Thou alone know'st the splendor of winter,
'Mid thy snow-silver'd hushed precipices,
Hearing crags of green ice groan and splinter,
And their plunge down the muffled abysses
In the quiet of midnight.

Thou alone know'st the glory of summer,
Gazing down on thy broad seas of forest—
On thy subjects, that send a proud murmur
Up to thee, to their sachem, who towerest
From thy bleak throne to heaven.

Lowell.

VENUS' LAMENTS.

In the old Arcadian days,
In times of love and lover's lays,
When maidens were right quickly wooed
And when the muse was not a prude;
The age was gold and gold man's creed,
But gold meant then true love, not greed.

For all the gold that glittered there
Shone in a maiden's yellow hair,
And never a miser there was unless
Some one treasured a maiden's tress;
And so men lived and laughed and sung
In the simple days when hearts were young.
But past are days of golden joy,
There comes an age of base alloy,
And now men turn with all avidity
From gentle Cupid to cupidity.

Life.

Our Forum.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7, 1887.

Editor THE AMERICAN:—

In the last number of THE AMERICAN in an article by J. Munsell Chase, I saw this statement (on the subject of Labor Organizations) "We have no means of knowing how an exclusively American organization of workingmen would comport itself, as we have no such organization in our midst."

In this the gentleman is slightly wrong. We have in our midst two "exclusively American organizations" known as the "Order of American Mechanics," and the "Junior Order of American Mechanics" the date of incorporation of the former I do not possess, but of the "Junior Order" it is May 17th, 1853—34 years ago, and yet I only heard of it a few months back myself.

There are right in the city of San Francisco two councils of the former that I know of and six in the State—and why did we not hear of these before—because they are American institutions and do not go on (foreign) strikes nor stand on the corners of the streets and shout about it to the world.

They settle their disputes like Americans—without any resource to foreign methods—help their brethren to obtain employment—tend the sick—aid the destitute and keep a fatherly and watchful eye upon the widowed and orphaned.

Great and glorious work, and done without proclaiming it from the housetops. Such are the "exclusively American organizations," and such will they ever remain.

The Knights of Labor are composed mostly of foreigners, and into it they bring their foreign tactics—strikes, boycotts, etc., all foreign and un-American in every principle, and out of which comes more or less trouble, rioting and general stagnation in business. How different the American mode of procedure.

The American renders to the employer the same inalienable rights he demands himself—perfect freedom in the conduct of his business. The American asks for more money but never demands it, and if the employer does not comply, the American packs up his tools and seeks employment elsewhere, but does not demand that all others who may be contented should quit work because he cannot get what he asks for, neither does he gather a crowd of roughs and smash up the property of his late employer.

The American recognizes the right of the employer to employ whom he may choose, and exercises the right himself to work for whom he wishes without any demands and without riot and destruction.

Such are the "exclusively American organizations."

C. Union Brewster.

Magazines.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for July contains many able papers, bearing upon industrial and scientific topics. Among these may be mentioned: *The Economic Disturbances since 1873, I.*, the first of a series of papers upon industrial depressions and inflations of values, the reactions from an over-stimulation in business activity; *Variations in Human Stature*, an interesting enquiry into the causes of variety in the human species as marked by height; *Human Brain Weights*, a treatise upon the brain of man, with numerous instances of intellectuality not accompanied by corresponding increase in weight of the organ of thought; *Earthquakes*, an able paper upon seismography with careful deductions from data obtainable. Other papers are, *New Chapters in the Warfare of Science*, *Mental Differences of Men and Women*, *The North American Lakes*.

The Panama Canal.

Not a little skepticism, and even some hostility, have existed among us as to the Panama Canal; and, perhaps, any other nation in our situation would have entertained similar sentiments. It is worthy of note, however, that the nation was not lacking in tact when it refrained from showing any such feelings during the recent visit of M. de Lesseps. De Lesseps was the guest of the United States; and it is hardly civil to criticise one's guests. He was here not as a representative of the Panama Company, but as President of the Franco-American Union. Upon the death of the first President, Edouard Laboulaye, he had been elected to this position. This Union had collected the funds destined to carry out the design of Bartholdi, and it naturally devolved upon its head to make the presentation speech on the 28th of October, the day of the inauguration of the statue. The Panama Canal had no connection with the Statue of Liberty; but every one thought of De Lesseps as the constructor of one interoceanic canal and the projector of another. It was natural, therefore, that something should be said, after all, about the Panama enterprise. A banquet was offered to De Lesseps by Cyrus W. Field, October 27th, the day before the ceremony upon Bedlow's Island. On the 2d of November, one was tendered him in like manner in Philadelphia by George W. Childs. On the former occasion, Mr. Field, having referred to the Suez Canal and the obstacles met with in its construction, said with regard to De Lesseps and Panama: "As that work is now in progress, it may be presumptuous to speak of what is in the future. I can only say that I learned in Egypt that it will not do to say that anything is impossible to M. de Lesseps, and that he has with him the ardent hopes of all Americans that he may not taste of death till he has carried out his last and greatest work, which will link his name imperishably with this New World as it is already linked with the Old."

Sentiments of this sort, in sympathy with the undertaking rather than opposed to it, were expressed at the banquet in Philadelphia. De Lesseps, in the course of his visit, listened rather to what admirers or sympathizers had to say than to utterances of another description. But these compliments are not a reflection of the whole public sentiment. Many Americans, having assumed in the beginning an antagonistic feeling toward the enterprise, are still disposed to keep that feeling and to support it by regarding largely if not chiefly the difficulties to be met. It may not be out of place to see how far this attitude is justified by the physical elements of the vast undertaking and the financial prospects of the Panama Company; we may also glance at facts, perhaps at the opinions of authorities, as to the desirability of some sort of interoceanic passage.

In 1883 Admiral Cooper, then in command of the United States naval forces at Panama, submitted to the Navy Department a report upon the condition of the enterprise; in this he says: "The whole undertaking is so gigantic that one can not believe that it will soon be finished; but I am impressed with the fact that the French are thoroughly in earnest, and that if they fail to finish the canal on account of want of funds the work done by them will be well done, and will be so extensive as to always give this route great

advantages over any other." He also observes: "Opinions have been expressed that the work is being delayed by unnecessary attention to details and in making provision for possible emergencies; but this careful preparation for the great undertaking strengthens my belief that the canal will ultimately be finished more than anything else."

These opinions were expressed some four years ago, when hardly a beginning had been made in the matter of excavation, less than one million cubic metres having been removed. The amount removed up to the 1st of January of the present year was thirty millions, about a quarter of the whole. It is safe to say that since 1883 the chances of the completion of the work have improved. Yet it is not to be assumed that De Lesseps and the present company will be able to complete it. Only recently they failed to get the authorization of the French Government to raise €00,000,000 francs by means of a loan with lottery drawings attached. It was by just this method—a lottery loan—that the Suez Canal was finished, but the French legislators of 1886 hardly took the degree of interest in the Panama scheme which those of 1868 did in the Suez. Only eight votes were cast against the bill of 1868, and this enactment carried the work through to its completion. The result in the present case has been that De Lesseps was obliged to go upon the market and raise about one-third—200,000,000 francs—the amount asked for, upon comparatively onerous terms. This sum, added to 75,000,000 francs, the last quarter of the stock capital, called in in September, will enable him to continue the work for one or two years. It remains to be seen whether, prior to the expenditure of these sums, a renewed application to the French Government will meet with better success. It should be remembered after all, that the French Government favored the application of the company. It introduced a bill based in its essential features upon the bill of 1868. Opposition existed not in the ministry but in the Chamber, and it is possible, to say the least, that upon a subsequent occasion the ministry and Chamber may find themselves in accord.

It may, perhaps, be considered doubtful whether the present company is to complete the work, and whether the French are to maintain the financial control they at present possess. But it can not be denied that powerful incentives must influence the French Government and the French people toward the support of the company, and the keeping of the work in De Lesseps's hands. In no way can the weight of such considerations be shown better than by the following extract from the late report of Rousseau, the commissioner of the French Government. He inspected the work in February, 1886, and at the close of his report says:

"In fine, I consider the cutting of the Isthmus of Panama a possible work, and that at present it has been carried so far that it can not be abandoned.

"Such an abandonment," he goes on, "would be in fact a veritable disaster, not only for the stockholders, who are nearly all French, but as regards French influence all through America.

"It does not seem to admit of doubt that, if the affair failed in the hands of the French company, it would be immediately taken up by a foreign company to prevent the

fruits being lost of the enormous sacrifices made and the results obtained.

"The Panama Company, because of the names and past of the men who direct it; the eminent advisers whom it possesses; the grand and in some sort humanitarian character of the work it pursues, because of the serious efforts which it has already made, and is still making successfully to complete the work, deserves in a special sense the regard of the Government."

Much has been said as to the unfavorable character of the report of Rousseau. Although not published in full, it is understood not to be in every respect what De Lesseps would have wished. Yet, judging from the passages quoted, it is plain that the author is in no sense indifferent to the fate of the undertaking. He recognizes the stake possessed in it, alike by the French people and the French Government.

It may be observed, besides that the only plan for a canal at Panama ever submitted by the engineers of the United States, that of Lull and Menocal, in 1875, is a plan including locks. De Lesseps is not a man to neglect his own interests; he might be ready enough, no doubt, to take a hint, never mind from what source. *Fas est ab hoste doceri.* Should this design be adopted, so as to get the canal through, and should the undertaking prove remunerative, capital might be subsequently raised to deepen the work to the sea-level.

It seems almost superfluous to ask for the indorsement of names to an enterprise of such great utility; but, as the testimony of experts has weight with many minds, a few authorities of unquestioned competence may be cited. Among such may be reckoned Admiral Ammen. Appointed by General Grant one of a commission of three to report upon the interoceanic question, he was subsequently sent by our Government to represent it at the Congress of Paris. In his volume upon the interoceanic question, he observes that the result to be obtained is "the grandest that man is capable of achieving for the amelioration of the commerce of the world."

Not less significant is the opinion of the late W. W. Evans, an American engineer of distinction. Of Mr. Evans, Admiral Ammen remarks, in a recent publication, that his name is known all over the world. Mr. Evans wrote in 1879 that this canal matter was "the most important matter in the line of progress now before the world." Such a statement may lead us to ask, Does not the ascription to the canal of such a preponderant influence connect itself with questions of international law? Admiral Davis, in his report, already cited, quotes from a writer, whose name he does not give, this statement, viz., that the cutting of the Isthmus would prove "the mightiest event probably in favor of the peaceful intercourse of nations which the physical circumstances of the globe present." Assuming that it is desirable that the peaceful intercourse of nations be promoted, another question naturally presents itself: Would it be promoted or not by the establishment and recognition in the cases of Suez and Panama of the neutrality of these works? This is not an occasion to discuss such a point. It may be enough to indicate the significance which attaches to it.

Among other authorities may be named Admiral Davis,

Professor Nourse, United States Navy, who prepared for the department in 1883 a report upon the Suez and Panama Canals, Lieutenant Maury, General Grant, and Senator Windom. In the Senate, February 28, 1881, the latter observed, after referring to the significance of the work and the demand for its execution, that it was a wonder it had not been sooner undertaken. Pitt, Jefferson, and Humboldt, are men of a former generation who interested themselves in the problem.

As the work is at present in French hands, some reference to French authorities may not be out of place. The curious may consult to advantage an address delivered by Renan, April 23, 1885, when De Lesseps was received by the French Academy. Renan, after assuming that the possible inhabitants of the planets may have better telescopes than ours, alleges that they might judge of our civilization by the state of our isthmuses. "A planet," he continues, "is not ripe for progress till all its inhabited parts are brought into intimate relations, each with each, so as to constitute a living organism, so that no part may be able to enjoy, or suffer, or act, without feeling and reaction in all the rest."

Nor is it to be said that this reference to the cutting of isthmuses as a touch-stone of civilization is an empty compliment, one which might fitly, perhaps, find its place in a eulogistic address. The testimonies adduced as to the division of the American Continent are explicit enough. It is safe to say that if the completion of any enterprise in course of execution to-day is loudly called for by the interests, even the necessities of *all* states, it is the enterprise at Panama. The French may not be able to complete it—if by them it is to be completed—as soon as their wishes and certain possible political calculations have designated. They may not celebrate its inauguration, and at the same time celebrate the centennial of the Bastille and the era of the Revolution. Let us hope, at all events, that the inauguration is not to be long deferred.

The proper spirit in which this great enterprise ought to be regarded is perhaps set forth in the following lines from a German source. The Gazette of the Administration of the Railroads of Germany, published in Berlin, expressed itself in a recent number thus:

"In conclusion, we should not fail to express a hope that the courageous builders of the canal will succeed in overcoming all obstacles, so that a great work, which will be the pride of the engineering art of to-day, and even of the nineteenth century, may be successfully finished by those who thus far have borne the entire labor and the entire weight. If the present company should fail, certainly a second would be formed which would inherit the advantages and experiences of the first, without having paid for these at its own risk and by its own work. The undertaking is chiefly in French hands, and we Germans have but little interest to favor the extension of French glory and success; but the divergencies which exist between nations should disappear in face of the great spirit of enterprise, which animates the director of the canal, M. de Lesseps, and in face of the private capital invested, which, though it be invested to promote private interests, has a general interest as well."

Stuart F. Weld in Popular Science Monthly.

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	...Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	...Colfax.....	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	...Galt, via Martinez.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	...Hornbrook, Redding & Portland	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	...Lone, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
8.30 A.	...Knight's Landing.....	11.10 A.
3.00 P.	...Livermore and Pleasanton.....	*8.40 A.
*5.00 P.	...Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East	4.40 P.
9.30 A.	...Los Angeles and Mojave.....	10.40 A.
3.30 P.	...Martinez.....	6.10 P.
8.00 A.	...Milton.....	*5.40 P.
†3.30 P.	...Niles and Hayward's.....	3.10 P.
10.00 A.	...Ogden and East.....	11.10 A.
3.00 P.	...Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Redding, via Willows.....	6.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	... " via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
4.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	...Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	...San Jose.....	*3.10 P.
†10.00 A.	... "	†3.10 P.
3.00 P.	... "	9.40 A.
*5.00 P.	... "	5.10 P.
8.30 A.	...Stockton, via Livermore.....	10.40 A.
3.30 P.	... " via Martinez.....	10.40 A.

A for morning. P for afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.

To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 P. M. inclusive, also at 9.00 P. M.

To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *2.30, 3.30, 1.00, 1.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.

To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.

To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30, 1.00, *1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To BERKELEY—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30, 1.00, *1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.

From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, *10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.17, 9.50.

From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, *9.14, *3.22.

From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.

From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.

From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.

From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30, 1.00, *1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.

From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, *10.25, 10.55, *11.25, 11.55, *12.25, 12.55, *1.25, 1.55, *2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.

From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.

From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15, 5.15.

From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

"Standard Time" furnished by Lick Observatory.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

NORTHERN DIVISION

Southern Pacific

COMPANY.

TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P. Cemetery and San Mateo	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.	6.30 A.
8.30 A.	* 8.00 A.
10.30 A.	9.03 A.
* 3.30 P. San Mateo, Redwood and	*10.02 A.
* 4.30 P. Menlo Park	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.	† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.	6.40 P.
†11.45 P.	† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.	9.03 A.
10.30 A. Santa Clara, San Jose and	*10.32 A.
* 3.30 P. Principal Way Stations	4.36 P.
4.30 P.	6.40 P.
4.30 P. Almaden and Way Stations	9.03 A.
8.30 A. Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P. Salinas, and Monterey	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A. Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion)	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A.	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P. Hollister and Tres Pinos	6.40 P.
8.30 A. Watsonville, Aptos, Sequel	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P. (Capitola), and Santa Cruz	6.40 P.
8.30 A. Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton, San Luis Obispo, & Way Stations	6.40 P.

A.—Morning. P.—Afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Theatre train, Saturdays only.

Nearly all rail line to SAN LUIS OBISPO; only 20 miles staging from Templeton; time from S. F. 12 hours.

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FOR SUNDAYS ONLY—SOLD SUNDAY MORNING; good for return same day.

FOR SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY—SOLD SATURDAY and SUNDAY only; good for return until following Monday, inclusive.

TICKET OFFICES—Passenger Depot, Townsend Street, Valencia Street Station, No. 613 Market Street, Grand Hotel and Rotunda, Baldwin.

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Passenger Trains leave Station, foot of Market Street, south side, at

4.00 A. M., every Sunday, Hunters' train for SAN JOSE stopping at all way stations.

8.30 A. M., daily, for Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, Wright's, Glenwood, Felton, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all Way Stations.

2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.

4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.

\$5 Excursions to SANTA CRUZ and BOULDER CREEK, and \$2.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return on MONDAY inclusive.

\$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.

All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.

6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

From High Street, Alameda—2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 P. M.

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SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD.

"THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE."

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL, 10, 1887, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market street Wharf, as follows:

Leave San Francisco.		DESTINAT'N	Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Petaluma	10:40 A. M	8:50 A. M.
3:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	and Santa Rosa	6:10 P. M.	10:55 A. M.
5:00 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:15 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stat'ns	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M. 6:05 P. M.
3:30 P. M.				
7:15 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guernville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

The train leaving San Francisco at 5:00 P. M. and arriving back at 10:55 A. M. on week days, stops only at San Rafael and points south, and Novato, Petaluma, Penn's Grove and Santa Rosa.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for White Sulphur Springs, Sebastopol and Mark West Springs; at Guerneville for Ingrams; at Clairville for Skaggs Springs, and at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Bartlett Springs, Ukiah, Vichy Springs, Navarro Ridge, Mendocino City and Geysers.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.75; to Santa Rosa, \$3.00; to Healdsburg, \$4.00; to Cloverdale, \$5.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday, only, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.00; to Healdsburg, \$3.00; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Guerneville, \$3.00.

From San Francisco to Point Tiburon and San Rafael—Week days: 7:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M., 6:15 P. M. Sundays: 8:00 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 10:45 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5.30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

On Saturdays an extra trip will be made, leaving San Francisco at 1:15 P. M.

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SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.15 A. M. (Sundays only), from Washington-street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 7 P. M. Round trip tickets to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 6.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 16, 1887.

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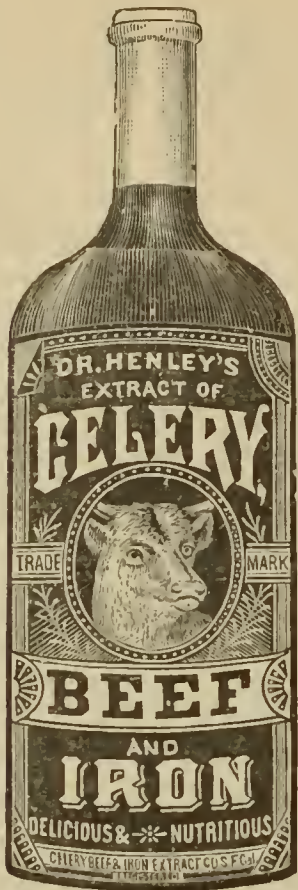
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TIME TABLE.

Commencing Sunday, April 3d, 1887, and until further notice, boats and trains will run as follows:
 From SAN FRANCISCO for SAUCELITO and SAN RAFAEL (week days)—7.30, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.50, 6.10 P. M.
 (Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.15 P. M.

From SAN RAFAEL for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.15, 7.45, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.55 P. M.
 (Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 6.25.

From SAUCELITO for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.45, 8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A. M., 2.30, 4.05, 5.30 P. M.
 (Sundays)—8.40, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.10, 4.10, 5.40, 7.30, P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 7.00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.

1.45 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) from San Francisco for Ingram's and intermediate stations. Returning, leaves Ingram's at 6.45 A. M., arrives at San Francisco at 12.15 P. M.

8.00 A. M., (Sundays only), Excursion Train from San Francisco for Fairfax, Camp Taylor, Point Reyes, Tomales, Duncan Mills, Ingram's, and intermediate stations. Returning, arrives in San Francisco at 8.00 P. M.

EXCURSION RATES.

Thirty-Day Excursion—Round-trip Tickets, to all stations north of San Anselmo, at twenty-five per cent. reduction from single tariff rate.

Friday to Monday Excursion—Round-trip Tickets sold on Fridays, Saturdays, and Sundays, good to return following Monday: Camp Taylor, \$1.75; Point Reyes, \$2.00; Tomales, \$2.25; Howards, \$3.50; Ingram's, \$4.00.

Sunday Excursion—Round-trip Tickets, good on Sundays only: Camp Taylor, \$1.50; Point Reyes, \$1.75; Tomales, \$2.00; Ingram's, \$3.00.

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Stages leave Ingram's daily (except Mondays) for Stewart's Point, Gualala Point Arena, Cuffey's Cove, Navarro, Mendocino City, and all points on the North Coast.

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THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE meets at Minerva Hall on the evening of the second Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, August 9.

C. UNION BREWSTER, Secretary

MISSION CLUB meets at Mission Music Hall on the evening of the last Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, August 30th.

H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1 meets at Washington Hall on the evenings of the first and third Saturdays of each month. The next meeting will be held Saturday, July 27th.

LOUIS W. BARTEL, Secretary.

OAKLAND.

AMERICAN LEAGUE meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

H. F. Gordon, Secretary.

AMERICAN UNION meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

David Sinclair, Secretary.

AMERICAN CENTRAL CLUB meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

E. S. Finch, Secretary.

FIRST WARD CLUB meets in West Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

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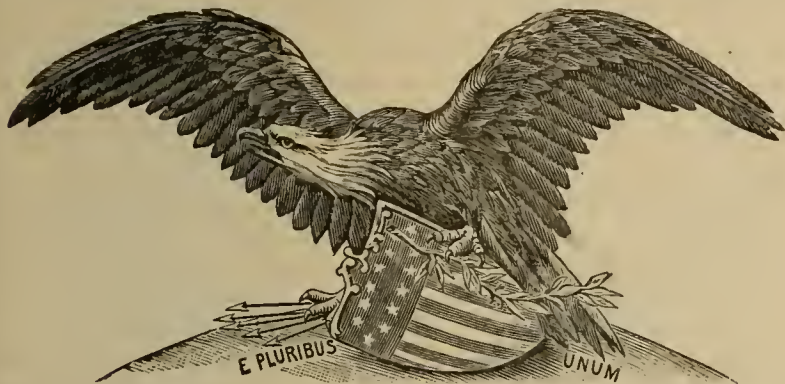
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The American and The Atlantic Monthly for one year.....	5 70
The American and Harper's Weekly for one year.....	5 70
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The American and The American Magazine for one year.....	4 90
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The American and Louisville Courier-Journal for one year..	3 40
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The American and Detroit Weekly Free Press for one year...	3 30
The American and St. Louis Weekly Globe-Democrat one for year	3 30

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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The *New York Sun* gives the following as the result of the deliberations of the Cooper's Union met in assembly in that city:

Working hours, ten daily, and nine on Saturday.

Men shall be allowed to get their beer morning and afternoon.

Men shall not be required to work over time, except in cases of extreme necessity; when they are so required it shall be reported to the union, and they shall receive double pay.

No non-union man shall be employed.

Reasons for the discharge of an employe shall be negligence, drunkenness, dishonesty, or scarcity of work, and no other; in the case of any discharge, reason must be given by the boss; no man shall be discharged on account of belonging to a union or labor organization.

Wages shall be \$3 a day; in the case of infirm men the union shall decide the rate of wages; wages must be paid on Saturday at 5 P. M.

Piecework is absolutely prohibited.

Only one apprentice to be allowed to ten coopers; apprentices not to be less than fourteen nor more than eighteen years of age; they shall be apprenticed for three years at \$6 a week for the first year, \$9 for the second, and \$12 for the third—these terms to extend to New York, Brooklyn and vicinity.

All work turned out must bear a union label.

In addition the *Sun* says:

These terms were adopted by the various unions on the 15th of June. The answer of the bosses is required by the 15th of August. The English-speaking unions were not in favor of abolishing piece-work, wishing to have the opportunity of making as much more than \$3 a day as they could. The overwhelming numbers of the German element carried their point.

In the light of such actions as these does the American movement seem causeless? The English-speaking coopers of New York city, not necessarily the American coopers, but such as speak English, (which would imply as well as the Americans in the trade, those foreign-born among the coopers, who had become sufficiently Americanized to speak the English language), desired to have an opportunity to increase their earnings with the privilege of working by the piece, but the alien unionists, German-speaking coopers, refused this right. Thus it seems that an element which does not speak the language of the country is sufficiently strong in one labor organization to dictate to native workers the terms upon which they will consent to their obtaining employment. If this sort of thing is to continue, the American had best prepare to leave his country and seek shelter in some hospitable land which may perchance offer him refuge. Doubtless the colonies in Australia and South Africa, would admit such Americans when the time shall come for their flight, as may be able to prove that they will not become a burden to the State. If immigration is to continue, if the foreigner is to increase in power as he has done in the past it will be the only alternative left to any native citizen of spirit. The open question is can we Americanize the herds now with us or will they Europeanize and brutalize us? The survival of the fittest does not mean the survival of the best; and if we remain longer inactive the fate which befell Roman civilization and power in olden time through the invasion of Hun and Goth and Vandal, will be ours. Not the less surely will it come, because the invasion is not a warlike one, but Czech and Slav and Polack, German, Italian and Hungarian, having formed a New Europe on the ruins of American institutions, will hold the American people a subject race to do their bidding.

In the fifth section of the Proposed Plan of Organization for the American Party, of the City and County of San Francisco, as offered by the Committee of Conference from the Senatorial Clubs, June 11th, 1887, the words *from and* were omitted in the copy sent to THE AMERICAN for publication. The corrected article reads as follows:

The County Committee shall consist of fifty persons, five of whom shall be elected *from and* by each Club, two from each Assembly District and one at large. The term of office shall be two years, provided, that the first County Committee elected under this Constitution shall hold office until January 1st, 1889, and their successors shall be elected in December, 1888, and every two years thereafter.

The *Boston Pilot*, an Irish catholic paper, quotes from the *Worcester Spy* and the *Boston Saturday Evening Gazette*, and comments as follows :

"Faneuil Hall was the cradle of liberty and home of free speech before Mr. O'Reilly was born, and will continue to deserve these titles if he should never set foot in it again."—*Worcester Spy*.

"Faneuil Hall was the cradle of liberty and the home of free speech before the editor of the *Worcester Spy* was born ; so if the chronological argument is worth anything, Mr. O'Reilly's right to condemn is as good as the *Spy* editor's to approve the idea of turning the cradle of liberty and home of free speech into a scene for the glorification of despotism.

"It would seem to be about time that our citizens of Irish birth should allow themselves to be convinced that the country in which they live is America ; that it is ruled by Americans for Americans ; and that foreign citizens of one nationality have no higher rights before the law than have citizens of other nationalities."—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette*.

"This land is ruled by all its citizens, friend, and your class has no higher right than any other class. Irish-Americans have a full right to protest against whatever displeases them. There is no such thing as a "foreign citizen." There is no such superior being as a native citizen. The Americans who protested against the British banquet in Faneuil Hall had at least as much right to protest as the Britishers had to eat and drink and glorify. The *Gazette* is usually in an equable mind, and it will not fly off the handle when we assure it that the men who protested against the vile taste of the Britishers in going to banquet British royalty in Faneuil Hall are as truly American as it can be, and know their rights as well, and repudiate all silly prattle about any special class having a prior or higher right to talk in or out or about Faneuil Hall than they have."

There is a distinction and a higher right. The native and foreign-born citizens are not equals. The rights of the former come from their nativity, those of the latter are merely privileges which have been granted. Americans have the right to refuse if they have the power to grant. What may have been given cheerfully in the past can be as firmly denied in the future. The gift rests with the will of the donor, not with the recipient. As for matters of taste, Americans prefer to see the peaceful celebration of the jubilee of a friendly nation rather than acts of riot and destruction. Foreign-born citizens, who band together as Irish-Americans, although they may have obtained the right of the ballot, are foreign citizens so long as they prefix the name American with that of an alien nationality. And those who have foresworn allegiance to any prince, power or potentate to become American citizens, and yet by organizations such as these, endeavor to advance the interests of any other land, who give to the region of their nativity an allegiance which by oath they have promised to the country of their adoption, are perjurers, and deserve the punishment meet for such offense.

The German press of the great interior Lake and Upper Mississippi region, comes out boldly advocating the Germanization of the country, urging the Germans to combine wherever sufficiently strong to force their language on such sections as they may inhabit, demanding German schools to be supported from the public funds, and requesting Germans to contribute to the founding of a great German University of sciences, arts, music and literature, in the West that shall give to the whole country the unmistakable evidence of German superiority. Are we ready for the change? Do we desire to be German-Americans rather than Americans? Is the future of this great continent to be written in the German language? Yet if Ger-

man immigration continues, there must be large sections of the country where the habits, the laws and the language of the stubborn German peasant will prevail. This is not a strained view of what may take place in the future. There are to-day in the farming communities of Wisconsin and Minnesota, of Missouri and Texas, regions as distinctly German as any section of Hanover or Württemberg. And there are in Pennsylvania, those whose forefathers came over prior to the Revolutionary War, who cannot at this day with the multiplied influences of civilization which surround them, speak one word of the English language. Cincinnati and St. Louis are as much German as they are English. Which shall it be foreign or American?—a civilization inherited from England and improved upon, or the civilization of the continent of Europe with its wrangling socialists and desperate nihilists, reeking in vice and iniquity. There is nothing to be commended in the weak-minded imitations of British affectation of manner and speech which the Anglo-manics of New York and other cities adopt, but there is merit in retaining the honor, the firm purpose, the justice, the righteousness of and obedience to the law, the speech, the healthy tone, moral and physical, inherited of an Anglo-Saxon ancestry; and which by the degrading intermixture of the lowest dregs of European countries, social as well as political intermixture, we are fast losing. It is not too much to ask that the American nation shall grow upon the lines marked out by our fathers. It is not too much to assert that there shall be but one recognized language within the boundaries of the United States and that the English. It is not too much to hope that the sturdy civilization brought over by the colonists from Britain, shall prevail, as against the festering socialism of continental Europe.

Hawaii has had its revolution and the tempest in the pocket kingdom has calmed. Perhaps it would have been wise for Uncle Sam to have stepped in at the juncture and quietly to have annexed the land of the Kamehamehas. There would have been no bloodshed, and although England might have grumbled and Germany have threatened, there would be no foreign embroilment. The Australian colonies openly advocate the seizure of the islands of Polynesia by the United States that English civilization may be preserved in the Pacific. Since the mania for colonization has seized Bismark and his Tentons, every vacant inch of land the world over, is receiving the closest attention of the Court of Berlin, and should the danger of a Franco-Russian alliance offensive and defensive against the German Empire be averted by the diplomacy of the latter power, we may look to hear almost any day that the Black Imperial Eagle has grasped both Hawaii and Samoa in his talons, and calmly challenges our own bird to scream about it. It might be difficult for us to dislodge the Germans if once they succeed in establishing themselves in the Pacific, and as an English-speaking people, we cannot allow an alien race to establish itself between us and the kindred civilization that is growing up in what shall one day be the United States of Australasia. The Pacific belongs to the Anglo-Saxons, and the division should be made between the Australians and the Americans. We will ask no aliens to share it with us and should permit none to divide it from us.

Plan of Organization for the American Party, of the City and County of San Francisco, as proposed by the Committee of Conference from the Senatorial Clubs, June 11, 1887.

I.

There shall be in the City and County of San Francisco ten Senatorial District Clubs whose numbers and boundaries shall be as set forth by the Registrar of voters of the City and County.

Whenever it shall be deemed advisable such Clubs may with their consent be segregated into Assembly District, or Precinct Clubs by the County Committee of the American Party.

II.

Any bona fide resident of the Club Senatorial District who will be an elector at the next general election may become a member of the Club in that Senatorial District on taking a pledge that he endorses the principles of the American Party, and will use all lawful means to carry out the same.

No person shall become a member of any organized Club until his name be presented to the Club and passed upon by the Enrolling Committee and he be duly elected by ballot at a regular meeting.

III.

Each Club shall have the following officers, who shall hold office for one year or until their successors are elected and qualified: a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, two Sergeants-at-arms and an Enrolling Committee, consisting of two persons from each Assembly District and one at large, and said officers must be bona fide residents and electors of the Club District.

It shall be the duty of the Enrolling Committee to see that none but bona fide residents and electors of the Club District be members of the Club, and to solicit and as far as possible induce all the electors of the Club District to indorse the principles of the American Party and join the Club. It shall also be their duty to verify the name and residence given by each person enrolling himself, to ascertain if he lives within the Club District, and is entitled to be enrolled.

IV.

Each Club shall certify to the County Committee under the hand of its President and Secretary the names of its officers, and shall thereupon be entitled to receive a charter from the County Committee.

At the request of seven of the Senatorial Clubs the charter of any club may be revoked by the County Committee upon a majority vote of the whole Committee.

V.

The County Committee shall consist of fifty persons, five of whom shall be elected by each Club, two from each Assembly District and one at large. The term of office shall be two years, provided, that the first County Committee elected under this Constitution shall hold office until January 1st, 1889, and their successors shall be elected in December, 1888, and every two years thereafter.

VI.

The members of the County Committee shall be responsible to the respective Clubs they represent, and a Club may at any time remove any of its representatives by a two-thirds vote of the whole Club, and elect a successor to fill the unexpired term.

VII.

The duties of the County Committee shall be executive merely and no member thereof shall be eligible to become a member of any nominating convention during his term of office; they shall determine the time for the election by the Clubs of delegates to State and Municipal Conventions, and give notice to the Clubs at least fifteen days prior to the day on which the election shall be held, but no omission on the part of the Committee shall deprive the Clubs of the right to elect all delegates to Conventions. They shall apportion the delegates to the State Convention to each Senatorial District, as equally as possible, provided, that Municipal Conventions shall be composed of as many members as there are voting precincts in the City and County, and the Clubs shall elect one delegate from each voting precinct in the Club District. The delegates so elected must be electors of the voting precincts from which they are respectively chosen.

No member of any Municipal Convention shall be a candidate for a nomination before the Convention of which he is a member.

VIII.

The Clubs shall have power to elect delegates to all Conventions. Delegates to the State Convention shall, in addition to their other duties, nominate a Railroad Commissioner, a member of the State

Board of Equalization, and a Representative to Congress. The Municipal Convention shall nominate the Municipal and Judicial Candidates for the City and County. Each Senatorial District Club shall nominate the candidate for the State Senate for its own District. Members of each Assembly District in the Club shall nominate the candidate for the Assembly for their respective Districts.

IX.

The delegates who shall be elected under this plan, to Municipal, State, or National Conventions, shall not under any circumstances whatsoever, endorse for any office the nominees of any other party.

X.

The Club Roll shall be kept open for the admission of duly qualified members until seven days prior to any election in the Club when the Roll shall be closed until after the election, and the Secretary and Enrolling Committee shall thereupon prepare an alphabetical list of the members. There shall be at least two weekly meetings of each Club prior to any election for the enrollment of members.

XI.

At all elections the club shall elect an inspector and one judge of election and the President shall appoint another judge of election and the judges together with the inspector shall constitute the Board of Election. Each club shall meet at eight o'clock P. M. of the day of election and as soon as the club is organized for business the roll shall be called and each member as his name is called shall vote by ballot; should any member be absent when his name is called he may have the same called again at any time before the polls are closed, which shall be at 10:30 o'clock, P. M. provided that the list of absentees shall be called immediately before the polls are closed.

XII.

The Board of Election shall proceed in open meeting immediately after the polls are closed to count the ballots and those who receive a majority shall be declared elected and the officers shall certify the result to the County Committee, and in the case of Delegates, the County Committee shall thereupon issue the necessary credentials. The club shall remain in session until the count is finally completed and the President shall thereupon announce the result to the club.

XIII.

The Board of Election shall as soon as the vote is announced seal up and deliver to the President the ballots cast, a copy of the returns and such other evidence as may be deemed necessary and he shall keep the same for thirty days, and if there is a contest, then until the same is determined.

XIV.

Any defeated candidate desiring to contest the result may do so within two days after the election, by a simple sworn petition to the County Committee, indorsed by one fourth of the members voting, stating the grounds thereof. It shall be the duty of the County Committee to hear the same within three days thereafter. The President of the Club shall on the hearing bring before the County Committee, for their examination, the said ballots and other papers.

The County Committee shall, within three days thereafter, determine the same on its merits, and give immediate notice of their decision to the parties interested, which decision shall be final.

XV.

Each club shall ten days before any State or Municipal election appoint a committee of three for each voting precinct in the club district who, under the supervision of the County Committee, shall attend at the polls on election day, distribute ballots, and as far as possible see that all the American Party Electors in that precinct vote at the election and, generally, shall attend to the interests of the party at or about the polls without claim or demand for pecuniary compensation therefor.

XVI.

The County Committee shall prepare forms of application for membership in the different clubs, but each club shall make its own by-laws, conforming to the foregoing rules and regulations, and Cushing's Manual shall be the rule of procedure.

XVII.

The County Committee shall have power to change or amend any of the foregoing rules and regulations, but such change or amendment shall not take effect until approved by seven of the Senatorial District clubs.

Report of the Action of the Conference Committee.

Pursuant to the plan adopted by the various senatorial clubs of this city, in temporary organization, delegates from each of these clubs met Monday evening, July 11, in Washington Hall, as a Committee of Conference to discuss, with the County Committee, the changes and amendments deemed desirable in the instrument submitted as a plan for the organization of the American Party in this city and the government of the organizations as formed. The meeting was called to order by J. Munsell Chase, and upon motion J. H. Porterfield was elected chairman and E. A. McDonald and W. F. Schulz Secretaries. The chairman having briefly stated the objects of the meeting, the roll was called, the various senatorial districts being represented as follows:

19TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT—L. A. Heald.

20TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT—J. H. Porterfield, J. M. Curragh, O. G. Gardner.

21ST SENATORIAL DISTRICT—J. M. Chase, J. H. Simpson, W. M. Guthrie.

22D SENATORIAL DISTRICT—G. L. Underhill, C. U. Brewster.

23D SENATORIAL DISTRICT—R. W. Neal, W. H. Hazell, E. M. Sewell.

24TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT—W. L. Peet, W. F. Schulz, J. S. Moseley.

25TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT—H. H. Adams, E. A. McDonald.

26TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT—Jas. C. Sellers.

27TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT—L. L. Janes, P. B. Pettigrew.

28TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT—G. M. Robertson.

Representatives of the County Committee present were: D. Lambert, C. E. Wilson.

A discussion as to the plan of procedure then ensued, and it was finally decided to take up each section of the proposed plan seriatim, discuss, and accept, reject or amend according to the pleasure of a majority of the meeting present.

Upon motion as amended it was decided to limit discussion upon the part of any one individual to three minutes.

Upon invitation D. Lambert chairman of the County Committee was requested to define certain provisions in the instrument, in which there seemed to be some misapprehension as to meaning.

The sections were then taken up and discussed, resulting in action as follows: *Section I*, adopted as amended; *Section II*, adopted as amended; *Section III*, stricken out; *Section IV*, stricken out, and a motion to reconsider lost; *Section V*, adopted as amended; *Section VI*, adopted as amended; *Section VII*, a new section prefixed; the plan rested, and a motion on finance passed; *Section VIII*, adopted as amended; *Section IX*, adopted; *Section X*, stricken out; *Section XI*, adopted as amended; *Section XII*, adopted as amended; *Section XIII*, adopted as amended; *Section XIV*, adopted as amended; *Section XV*, adopted as amended; *Section XVI*, annexed to *Section XV*; *Section XVII*, stricken out; *Section XVIII*, adopted as amended; *Section XIX*, stricken out; *Section XX*, adopted as read; *Section XXI*, adopted as read; *Section XXII*, adopted as amended; no action taken upon *Section XXIII*, it not being recognized as a part of

the original plan. A motion was made that a new section be added, prohibiting endorsement of candidates of any other party, upon the part of the American party, and after much discussion was adopted. Upon motion a resolution that the plan of organization be published in THE AMERICAN was passed, and the secretaries were instructed to see that the resolution be carried into effect. Meeting then adjourned.

NO HALF-WAY MEASURES.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13, 1887.

Editor AMERICAN: Many who supported the Fresno ticket last year did so tentatively. Realizing the absolute necessity of some such movement, they overlooked the shortcomings of the platform in hopes that maturer deliberation would remove said shortcomings and establish the new party upon an impregnable basis. But the Saratoga Hall platform is little better. It depicts in vivid but truthful language the evil results of foreign immigration but it misses the point entirely in its proposal of remedies. The mere prohibition of aliens, criminals, paupers, insane persons, etc., and of laborers under contract can never reach the root of the evils of which we complain. In fact most of these demands are already embodied, in some measure at least, in the laws of this country. And the rising tide of public opinion that has swept the country during the past six months makes it certain that such laws will be strengthened by the ensuing Congress. So that as far as this plank goes the American party has practically no excuse for existence.

The single issue therefore, on which the American party must stand and which it offers as a solution of this pressing question, is the unconditional repeal of the naturalization laws. So far as I can see, the attainment of such an end, without drastic anti-immigration measures, would be an unmixed evil. Such repeal would establish a large class of citizens in our midst without the elective franchise. This deprivation of electoral rights would characterize them as a lower and degraded class in our civilization. It would leave them with little interest in the perpetuity of our government and without forces to secure redress of their grievances; any portion of our citizens without a vote has a hard time to command the attention of politicians or party leaders. History is full of warnings against the growth and existence of a degraded and marked class in any government. This repeal is not sufficient. The six thousand Germans and other foreigners who could not speak a word of English and had no conception of our institutions and who were naturalized by Henry George in his recent mayoralty contest are as great an evil at least, and in my judgment a greater evil, without the right to franchise than with it. The strikers and boycotters on the Southwestern railway, in the coal strike last December in New York; and in the innumerable other lawless and violent movements which have characterized the foreign element, are just as dangerous to the country's welfare without a vote as with it.

We must remove the cause of the ills that afflict our social, political, and economic body and the ills will remove themselves. No half-way measures will do. This foreign immigration degrades our politics, fosters crime and pauperism, builds up the saloon, causes all the labor troubles and debases our intelligent and self-reliant workingmen to the lowest European standard of living and of wages. Every argument that supports Chinese exclusion, applies with tenfold force to the prohibition of the immigration of skilled and unskilled labor from all the nations on the face of the earth. Even Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, which is probably the largest foreign organization in the country, recognizes the needs of prohibition for the protection of the laboring classes. The great necessity of today is the building of a homogeneous nation and the preservation of the highest national type. With more than 2000 a day of the lowest and least enlightened peasantry of Europe pouring in at Castle Garden we can never secure a homogeneous people. Nor can the argument that we will assimilate these immigrants be any longer accepted. Most will not assimilate for three or four generations at the least; nor ought we desire such union—a higher can never join with a lower type without degrading the former.

The American platform should, as a consequence, contain an uncompromising demand for the exclusion of foreign skilled and unskilled

labor. The platform aside from this point, is all that a patriotic and intelligent citizen could wish; but unless this plank be added we can never hope to build up a successful party and to command the attention of the people of the United States.

William A. Beatty.

EXCLUSION.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 14th, 1887.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: If there is one thing to be expected more than another of the American Party it is courage. The platform of a new party is not the place we would look for platitudes, yet I grieve to say that the instrument prepared by the State Central Committee is largely composed of the useful but inoffensive phrases that Tom Shannon used to call "molasses to catch flies." The platform comes out very strong in demanding what the country is agreed upon, but is painfully silent on the points that form the excuse for the party's existence.

"The American Party," says the platform, "is in favor of so amending the laws of immigration as to prevent the coming of all aliens who are criminals or paupers, of all who are not of a moral character, intellectual capacity, and physical health to give assurance of their value as citizens." Well, this is good, but the law is already on the statute-book. Criminals, paupers, insane persons, idiots, etc., are forbidden to land in this country, and the authorities are empowered to send them home when they get here. But as criminals and paupers and mildly insane persons do not have their characters written on their foreheads, it is somewhat difficult to pick them out from the 2000 persons who are landing daily at New York.

The platform is "in favor of restricting the importation of all laborers under hire in any industrial or mechanical pursuit."

The Contract Labor Law of 1885, as amended at the late session, not only restricts but forbids the importation of contract labor under heavy penalties.

The planks against the interference of the church in secular affairs are directed to a possible, and not to an actual evil. The interference that is going on now is not of a character that can be reached by any law. There is no interference authorized by law, and I believe there is no prospect that there ever will be.

The demand for a law forbidding aliens to acquire or own land has been partially met by Congress and by several States, notably Illinois and Nebraska. No alien can acquire any land in the Territories or in these States. The American party had, however, still a chance to urge this policy on the California Legislature.

The main demand of the party, and the one that forms its distinction, is the "immediate and unconditional repeal of all naturalization laws."

This is a small conclusion for all the evils that the party has set forth. The evils that the American party complain of all resolve themselves into one—that is the presence of foreigners in this country. Does the party lack the courage to call for the remedy that its every assertion points to? Is it afraid to demand an exclusion act?

Mr. Powderly, the head of the Knights of Labor, an organization composed largely of foreigners, has taken a more radical ground on the matter of immigration than the American platform.

What will the denial of the right to vote accomplish if immigrants are allowed to come here? The men responsible for the Haymarket riot in Chicago were none of them voters. Were they any more desirable citizens for that? Foreigners of a low grade of intelligence are pouring into the country bringing moral disease, occupying our lands, taking whole occupations to themselves, driving out American workmen, filling jails, poorhouses and asylums. Is it any remedy for this to say that they shall not vote? Would the Hungarian riots in Pennsylvania last week or in Rochester the week before, or in Denver a few months since be much more alarming if the men who were in them had lived here long enough to become citizens? Are the periodical Polack riots in Detroit more tolerable because few of the colony have been able to get their naturalization papers? Did California find the competition of the Chinese less burdensome because the Chinamen was debarred from becoming a voter?

The action of California in the Chinese matter points the way for the American party. If it wished to rally Americans and intelligent foreign-born citizens about its standard let it demand strict exclusion of

foreign laborers, skilled and unskilled. It cannot justify its existence by demanding an inadequate remedy for an evil that is arousing the whole people.

Yours truly,

American.

THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 15, 1887.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: The fairness shown the other side as evidenced in the publication of an article by Mr. Weinstock entitled the American Question, prompts me to criticise, if I may be allowed the liberty, the result of the deliberations of a body of individuals meeting in Saratoga Hall July 4th, and putting forth to the public at large that remarkable document, *The Address and Resolutions of the American Party as adopted by the State Central Committee*. It strikes me as being less an assertion of positive principles justifying the formation of a new party, than the grumbling of a few soreheads seeking political place, and that there is much in the declarations of this new party, which the other two parties do most cheerfully adopt; but in their covert resolutions aimed at the Catholic Church, couched in guarded phraseology, yet nevertheless patent to all having eyes, without the necessary labor of reading between the lines, as a foreigner and a Catholic, I deem the action of this distinguished body highly injudicious, and above all unfaithful to those broad principles of Americanism, which these pseudo-defenders of pure politics pretend to maintain. The church has worked always and faithfully in the interests of good government, and the present McGlynn controversy, if such term may be allowed the action of the recalcitrant priest, plainly shows that Catholicism is not arrayed on the side of socialism, agrarianism, and disorder. When we reflect that the putting down of the Great Rebellion was largely the result of foreign Catholic co-operation, it does not seem that the covert charges against the Church and its adherents should count for much with fair-minded and honest Americans. That there have been unwise utterances, and criminal acts from individual foreigners and Catholics should not be ground for a mass denunciation of all foreigners and Catholics. And does not this new American party in its demands ask for very much that is already granted?—laws against the importation of contract laborers and the landing of criminals and paupers upon these shores. Certainly all good citizens, or residents if they be not citizens, of foreign birth desire least of all the coming of those who are not desired at home and are considered in the light of burdens, to be gotten rid of by deportation; but there is a remedy against these in the enforcement of the laws, and not through wholesale denunciation of a vast body of people who may compare favorably at least morally and physically, if not mentally with the sharp-witted American. As for labor-unions and trades-unions, if in organization they transgress the laws, let the law do its work; if individual members commit breaches of the peace let them be punished, but it is well to remember that there are two sides to a question, and that these very labor organizations are the last and the only bulwark against the encroachments of capital, and the tyranny of dollars over muscle.

Yours truly,

A Foreign Catholic.

Parson Newman, who is now back at his old charge, the Metropolitan M. E. Church of Washington, tells how a poet secured a hearing. It was during the Hayes administration. "One night at prayer meeting," Dr. Newman says, "I called on a good layman to lead in devotions. Before he began, I saw he had drawn a manuscript from his pocket, but I thought it was to guide him in the words of his petition. Soon I was surprised to hear him reading a poem to the Almighty. When he got along a little I heard him say 'We've been in a maze and now we have Hayes.' I peeped around and saw that all my flock had gotten up from their knees. I did the same, though hesitatingly, and with mixed feelings of chagrin and amusement. The good brother never got the chance to read another poem in my church."

Dangers of Unrestricted Immigration.

"What is an American?" an English traveler asked, some years ago; and answered in the same breath: "A more or less successfully disguised Englishman."

"Very much disguised," I remarked.

"I must disagree with you," said the Briton; "the less disguised he is—the nearer he comes to the English prototype—the better he is satisfied with himself."

E. A. Freeman, the historian of the Norman Conquest, defined an American as a transplanted Englishman, and a very much obscurer writer, as a perverted Englishman—an unsuccessful attempt at an Englishman. It is only necessary to look at the Canadian, who is a transplanted and weaker copy of the Englishman, to detect how wide these definitions are of the mark. The American of to-day is the composite result of half a dozen transplanted nationalities; and the individuals in whom the English or the Dutch blood is unmixed are sufficiently rare to be worthy of preservation in an ethnological museum. The English race-type undoubtedly yet predominates, and has furnished some of the most valuable characteristics of the new nationality; but the modifications which this nationality has undergone and is undergoing, not only from the influences of its new environment, but from a steady admixture of alien blood, are so pronounced as to disguise, almost beyond recognition, its original British physiognomy.

There are no statistics extant showing what were the relative proportions of the English, Dutch, French, Irish, Scotch, Swedish, and German elements in the three millions of Americans who survived the Revolutionary War and founded the republic; but we know that men of English descent not only predominated, but several times outnumbered the descendants of all the other nationalities put together. In fact, all other elements except the Dutch, were of comparatively small importance. It was, to all intents and purposes, a new English nation which had made its appearance, emancipated, in part, from its allegiance to English history and tradition, and yet preserving the educational results of that long political evolution, in its stubborn self-respect, moderation, energy, and power of organization. What the country would have been to-day if it had been dependent for its growth upon the natural increase of these three millions and their descendants, it were perhaps, futile to inquire. That its population, territory, wealth, and political power would have been far less than they now are is beyond dispute. But that it would have been a pleasanter country to live in, better governed, less corrupt, less harassed by menacing problems in its immediate future, seems equally certain. The fourteen millions of immigrants who have made their homes in the United States since the founding of the republic, have immensely complicated the problem of self-government. Not only by their numbers, but by their alienism in thought and conduct, have they subjected a constitution, made by an English nation for its own government, to the severest strain. They have modified and are modifying the race, producing (in conjunction with the changed social conditions) characteristics which seem hardly compatible with our former ideas of

republican self-government. The changed social conditions are, however, largely the effects of the fiercer struggle for existence which results from immigration. In spite of the magnificent dimensions of our continent, we are beginning to feel crowded. Our cities are filling up with a turbulent foreign proletariat, clamoring for *panem et circences*, as in the days of ancient Rome, and threatening the existence of the republic if their demands remain unheeded. Every day during nine months of the year ships arrive from Europe, depositing upon our shores needy aliens, many of whom, if their extravagant expectations are disappointed (as they are bound to be), become the enemies of the state whose hospitality they have sought unbidden. These immigrants are no longer, as formerly, absorbed into the native population, and distributed among manifold industries awaiting their labor; but a large portion of them become a disturbing element, an unexpended surplus in the labor-market, which, by its very existence, unsettles all economic relations and creates discontent and disorder. To endeavor to allay these symptoms of a vital disturbance by demagogic half-measures, such as "labor holidays" and eight-hour laws, is, of course, utterly futile. The good sense of the laborers has long since discovered that the root of the evil is the unrestricted immigration; and the statesman who shall succeed in passing through Congress a law which will effectively check the importation of unskilled foreign labor will have a strong title to the gratitude of his countrymen.

Considerable experience and observation, during a residence of eighteen years in the United States, have convinced me that this problem of immigration has recently assumed a much more serious phase than the public or its representatives in Congress are yet aware. So long as the immigrants greatly improved their condition by crossing the Atlantic, they felt kindly toward the country of their adoption, and became, as a rule, good American citizens. Especially was this the case with Germans and Scandinavians, to whom my observation has been chiefly confined. Their children were proud of their American birth, often Anglicized their names, and felt no particular attachment for the Fatherland beyond the sea. But during the last five or six years a change has come over the spirit of the immigrant. He now finds the struggle for existence here no less severe than it was in the old country. Until the so-called indemnity belt was opened to settlers by President Cleveland's decision in the Guilford Miller case, good homestead land was difficult to obtain in the northwestern States, except in localities too remote from railroads to make cultivation profitable. Great corporations and land companies have, by fair means or foul, gained possession of enormous tracts, which they sell in homestead lots to the settlers, at high prices, securing their interest by mortgages. The man with two strong arms and two empty pockets has not, during recent times, been able to gain an independence in half a dozen years by frugality and toil. He has been obliged to hire himself out as a farm hand, just as he did in the old country; and though he has earned better wages, he has also been required to work much harder, and his expenditures for all necessities of life have been greatly in excess of what he has been accustomed to. The consequences have been that, instead of

feeling under obligation to his adopted country he has had a sense of bitterness and disappointment. Among the many with whom I have talked, of recent years, the sentiment was not uncommon that if a man worked as hard in Norway and Sweden as he is obliged to in the United States, he would be quite as well off, and have a very much more agreeable life than he ever could hope for here, where he must always feel himself a stranger. The buoyant and sanguine spirit which was so noticeable among the same class of people ten or fifteen years ago is now rarely to be met with, and the enthusiasm for American institutions which impressed me so deeply in the West during the first years of my sojourn there, I have never found among immigrants of recent years. A sullen indifference in regard to all political questions which have not a direct relation to their pockets seem to characterize them. "America is all humbug," I have heard them say. "The poor man has no better chance here than he has in the old country. The government is for the benefit of the rich man. Everything is for sale here. You can become a governor, a congressman, a senator—anything you like—if you have enough money to buy a nomination. What is the good of calling that sort of thing democracy, and pretending it is for the good of the poor man? I tell you everything here is humbug."

It is not one, but at least thirty or forty German and Scandinavian laborers and mechanics (for the most part frugal and hard-working men), who, in response to my question how they were getting on, have answered in this strain. The feeling of disappointment, and a more or less pronounced hostility toward the country which they held responsible for their misfortune were well-nigh universal. Two or three, although they were Knights of Labor, expressed the conviction that this organization had introduced a sense of insecurity into the laborer's life which was highly demoralizing. Industry and skill, such as they prided themselves on possessing, commanded no higher reward than idleness and incompetence; nay, the latter fattened on the proceeds of the former. There was no particular stimulus to ambition where a man was not master of his own actions, and sure of the profits of his own labor. Perpetual interruption, agitation, and disturbance made a workman careless and improvident. If, on the other hand, a mechanic was not a member of the Knights, he had the choice between starving and "scabbing," and, in the latter case, having his life daily imperiled by assaults and prosecutions of the Knights. If my interlocutors had dreamed that such a state of affairs prevailed in this much-praised land of liberty they would never have left Europe, where the bare necessities of life were cheaper; and if a chance presented itself, they would make haste to return.

Now, it is obvious that people who are animated by this spirit will not very soon become Americans; and, as a matter of fact, there are indications that the native population no longer absorbs and assimilates the immigrant with the same rapidity of ease as it did formerly. There were, according to the census of 1880, 6,677,360 aliens in the United States, and the present number is something over eight millions. About one seventh of the population, or about fifteen and a half per cent. are, accordingly, of alien

birth, and more are pouring in at the rate of about half a million a year.

It would, indeed, be wonderful if these heterogeneous hordes, from all the corners of the earth, could, without disturbance, be absorbed and assimilated into the body politic. If they were distributed evenly among the native population, and thus brought into contact with American ideas and sentiments, there is a possibility that they might, in the course of a generation, be educated into tolerable sympathy with, and comprehension of, republican institutions. But the tendency among immigrants now is to form communities by themselves, to keep up their own language, traditions, and customs, and to regard the natives with ill-will and suspicion. The Germans have their own churches, clubs, and associations, and take no pains, when among themselves, to disguise their sense of national superiority to the people whose hospitality they are enjoying. In the western States they are even bold enough to avow this sentiment (as they constantly do, directly or by implication, in their newspapers), and, instead of desiring to become Americanized, they rather aspire to Germanize, in part, the country of their adoption. It is not many years since a scheme was broached to establish, in some western city, a great German university, which (according to the poet Bodenstedt) was to serve as a powerful Germanizing center of culture, and rescue the German-Americans from the danger of becoming absorbed in the native civilization. In Chicago, they demanded, some years ago, to have their children taught in the German language in the public schools; and on many other occasions they have put forth claims to recognition as a distinct nationality. The Scandinavians, too, congregate, as far as possible, in communities of their own, and associate chiefly with each other. They can scarcely be blamed for doing this, for Americans, as a rule, make no social advances toward the immigrants; and if these did not associate with each other they would be cut off from all social pleasures. It is, however, a matter of regret that they call over bigoted Lutheran pastors from Norway, who exert all their influence in keeping the nationality distinct, and preserving it from American contamination. They wage a relentless war against the public schools, which they feel to be their most dangerous enemy, and endeavor to establish in their places parochial schools, which are intended to keep the second generation as purblind, bigoted, and un-American as the first. Happily, they are succeeding only to a limited extent; and the public schools, with all their drawbacks, are the most powerful agencies for assimilating the alien elements in the population, are gradually educating the children of Scandinavian immigrants to good American citizenship. The clergy fight a desperate battle, in the name of Christ and religion and patriotism, against the sectarianism, infidelity, money-worship, and political iniquity which they regard as synonymous with the American name. But self-interest soon teaches the rising generation that only by learning the language of the country, mingling in its political life, and competing with the natives in industrial enterprise can they hope to improve their lot, and gain the wealth and position which they covet. President Cleveland has, in appointing their fellow-countryman, Professor R. B. Anderson, as Minister to Denmark, given them an object-lesson which is

having its effect. One Norseman, Hon. Knute Nelson, is a member of Congress from the fifth Minnesota district, and the next Congress will also have a Norse member (Hon. Nels. Haugen) from Wisconsin. The stimulating effect upon the growing Norse-American youth of such examples can scarcely be overestimated; and, as a matter of fact, in the rural districts of the West, whither the Scandinavian population naturally tend, the process of Americanization is, in spite of all adverse influences, going forward rapidly enough. It is in the cities that the dangerous class of immigrants are congregating; and if we allow, without any attempt at restriction or regulation, this accumulation of inflammable material to continue, we shall have no right to be shocked or surprised when the inevitable conflagration shall occur.

That the unexpected surplus in the labor market, which is being constantly increased by immigration, is a direct menace to republican institutions, as they now exist, has been strikingly demonstrated by the Knights of Labor, and by the alarming spread of socialistic doctrines among the laborers in the great industrial centers. If my observations are correct, I should say that twenty or thirty per cent. of all German mechanics and working-men in the United States belong to or sympathize with socialistic organizations; and though the Knights of Labor have, so far, in theory held aloof from them, they have in practice long since adopted their tenets. We are now told that the anarchistic wing of the party has disbanded, and that the three other wings are about to consolidate their forces into one strong socialistic labor party, the open purpose of which is to subvert the present social order, and to overthrow our present institutions. It will be a novelty, at least in American politics, to have a party which differs with other parties, not only as to questions of policy, but as to the very right of existence of the government. Every steamship unloading upon our shores its motley herd of Germans, Bohemians, Hungarians, Poles, and Italians, re-enforces the ranks of this party of destruction and prepares the way for a new revolution, or attempt at revolution. One need impute no diabolical designs to these undesirable new-comers, in prophesying that they will sooner or later find their places among the subverters of social order. The very fact that there is no place for the majority of them; the very fact that they are, for the time being, superfluous—that disappointment and suffering are in store for them—will determine their future position. Socialism is the political name for discontent; and revolution is discontent re-enforced by hunger. All the lower strata of society, and particularly the immigrated portion of it, are, at present, hungry, not necessarily for food, but for all the good things of life which are beyond their reach. They no longer accept their poverty and ill-luck as the inscrutable decree of a wise Providence; nor do they regard the present social order as unchangeable. A large proportion of them hate all who are better off than themselves, and are indefatigably active in spreading this hate among all those whose lot resembles their own. No sooner have they succeeded in demonstrating that they are a force that has to be reckoned with, than politicians, anxious to secure their suffrages, will profess to sympathize with their aspirations and promise to have the laws changed in their in-

terest. That, by slow or rapid degrees, the point will be reached when it will be seriously proposed, by legislation, to despoil the prosperous for the benefit of the unprosperous, I have not the slightest doubt. But, in case we regard a political campaign with such an issue (calculated to arouse all the most brutal passions in the contending parties) as undesirable, why not deal with the problem before it has assumed this acute form, and, by restricting immigration, postpone the day of a violent solution?

That the American people is a long suffering people is always the reply of the gentlemen with whom I have discussed this question; but if once it is aroused, it will with one fell blow sweep these foreign mischief-makers from the face of the earth. That is not at all unlikely; but would it not be wiser, on the part of the American people, to prevent the foreign mischief-makers from arriving than to kill them after their arrival? They may become a formidable foe in the course of time; and it will cause both blood and treasure to exterminate them, if they can be exterminated. A resort to brute force is, however, a dangerous thing in a democratic state. It may imperil the very institutions which it is invoked to protect. For the sentiments aroused by an acute crisis of that sort which would demand short and brutal measures, would check our progress toward a completer civic liberty and retard the development of our industrial civilization. It is, therefore, the part of prudence and humanity to deal with the problem while it is yet capable of a peaceful solution.

Hjalmar H. Boyesen in The Forum.

AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

The American Alliance met in Saratoga Hall, Tuesday evening, July 12. An average attendance was present. After the transaction of the usual routine business, the report of the nominating committee, appointed at the previous meeting to take action toward selecting candidates for the office of President of the Club made vacant by the resignation of the President, H. M. Whitely, was read, by which it appeared that the committee had been unsuccessful in its labors, and had failed to choose a candidate for this office.

The committee reported through its chairman, V. J. Robertson, as follows:

Your Committee proceeded to its labors with extreme regret at the necessities that remove from the chair so able and agreeable a gentleman as Mr. Whitely, and I do not think I presume too much when, in the name of the Alliance, I thank him for the untiring interest he has manifested in its affairs, and the impartial, effective and dignified manner in which he has presided over its deliberations. All the qualifications that go to make up the successful presiding officer are seldom so admirably united as in the retiring President; and it was this fact that made the committee's position all the more embarrassing. Its members worked harmoniously and industriously to present to your body a worthy successor, and while it was the opinion that in such a case the office should seek the man, they did not think that it ought to pursue him all over the land, or be regarded in the light of a great burden when it had succeeded in overtaking him, which seems to have been the case. In fact our experience reminded me of the difficulty attending the selection of jurors in the

Western States, it being said that on one occasion the Court adjourned to allow the sheriff time to complete the venire, and was hastily convened upon arrival of the news that the eleventh juror had been locked up in a barn, and that the dogs were on the trail of the twelfth. The committee selected Messrs. Spear, McGlaulin and Bates to present to you this evening as qualified in every particular to properly discharge the duties of the position, but they have all positively and for good reasons, if they did themselves justice, declined to become candidates for the distinction.

The Committee considered the Presidency of this body too high an honor to be hawked about. A position probably requiring in the near future the exercise of great skill and determination in the execution of trying tasks. It was desired to place this young David of the American idea in such a position that it might no longer run the hazard of being deemed a social organization, but that it might maintain the lead which it has already taken in the fight for that true and loyal political principle, that this country must be redeemed from the group of corrupt and mercenary leaders; that it shall no longer be considered a place of refuge for anarchists, dynamiters, paupers and such of the lower order of humanity as wage an incessant warfare upon all that we and our ancestors before us have held sacred; that it certainly shall cease to be the penal colony and almshouse of foreign countries.

We believe in that broad and humane Americanism that does not presume to say that one road to the hereafter is any better than another, that accords to every intelligent and deserving individual the utmost personal liberty consistent with the rights of others.

This I conceive to be the idea which we have dedicated our energies. But there are grave difficulties ahead of us for our opponents are fertile in designs which arise from and swarm in dark and unwholesome places. It is with an appreciation of this fact that your Committee regrets that its work has been without result but I am sure that from the number present tonight you will be able to select a leader who like the Lacedæmonian will concern himself not about the numbers but simply the whereabouts of the enemy. For we are young and aggressive, we mean that this thing shall be a success.

We mean to lend our every effort to the propagation of an idea that shall not be sentimental but practical in every particular, that shall sweep from one end to the other of the broad land gathering fire as it progresses, recognizing no section but combining the whole people in the broad purpose of rescuing American citizenship from the degrading influences that have robbed it of its proper significance. We ask all good Americans and foreigners to join us and we defy all others. We cannot look back, youth can harbor no hate, and therefore I say if our fathers must still live in the unfortunate conflict of the past we must respectfully draw the curtains and march fearlessly, hopefully and determinedly, with united front and harmonious step to the conquest of the present and the future, the vital conquest from which there must be no release until America is retaken.

After the report had been read, P. B. Pettigrew, moved the nomination of V. J. Robertson for President of the

Club, which motion was severally seconded, and received the unanimous vote of the Club—Mr. Robertson being thereupon declared elected by acclamation. Mr. Whitely vacating the Chair, Mr. Robertson was duly installed and in fitting terms, thanked the Club for the honor shown him. New business of the evening was declared in order, and the names of those proposed for membership at the last meeting received consideration. Upon motion the Secretary was authorized to cast the ballot of the Club, in favor of all the names submitted, and S. R. Ryan, C. L. J. W. Pierce, Henry McCrea, and W. M. Guthrie were declared duly elected to membership. Upon motion Mr. McCrea favored the Club with a speech upon American doctrine which was warmly received. Names for membership were submitted and the Club adjourned.

Mr. Greeley's Hieroglyphics.

The name of Horace Greeley was scarcely more widely known than the fact that his penmanship was about the most illegible in the United States. Numerous are the stories of mistakes arising from inability to decipher his handwriting. The following one has been less frequently told them some others:

On one occasion in his later years, he received from the secretary of an association in Iowa a letter asking him to lecture for it some time during the following fall, and also inquiring as to his terms. Mr. Greeley replied, declining the invitation, and stated by way of explanation that he had concluded to retire from the lecture platform, saying also that he would be sixty years old next February, and felt that he was entitled to some rest.

When the secretary of the society received the letter he began to decipher it, or rather commenced to try. After working three days, and parts of three nights, he, like the donkey in the conundrum, whose haystack was on the opposite side of the river, gave it up. A special meeting of the society was called, and a Greeley letter committee appointed. After burning a considerable amount of "midnight oil," the committee instructed the secretary to send Mr. Greeley the following:

"*Dear Mr. Greeley:* Your recent letter has been received and read with much interest. I am instructed to say in reply that February is the very month in which we would prefer you to lecture for us, and we all think your price, \$60, quite reasonable.

Yours very truly,

————Secretary."

From American Magazine Portfolio.

A Delicate Distinction.

The following story, the truthfulness of which is vouched for by an ear-witness, is told of a Mrs. Malaprop, residing in the good city at the other end of the bridge:

A certain gentleman was discussing with this lady the difference between cut and pressed glass; and after giving his views as to the difference, asked the lady for her opinion. "Well," she said, after a moment's consideration, "I have always supposed cut glass to be the real thing and the pressed glass only the genuine article."

Verse—Old and New.

THE SOUL'S ERRAND.

Go, Soul, the body's guest,
Upon a thankless errand!
Fear not to touch the best;
The truth shall be thy warrant.
Go, since I needs must die,
And give the world the lie.

Go, tell the Court—it glows
And shines like rotten wood;
Go, tell the Church—it shows
What's good, and doth no good.
If Church and Court reply
Then give them both the lie.

Tell potentates—they live
Acting by other's action,
Not loved unless they give,
Not strong but by a faction.
If potentates reply,
Give potentates the lie.

Tell men of high condition,
That rule affairs of State—
Their purpose is ambition,
Their practice—only hate.
And if they once reply
Then give them all the lie.

Tell them that brave it most,
They beg for more by spending
Who, in their greatest cost,
Seek nothing but commending.
And if they make reply
Then give them all the lie.

Tell Zeal—it lacks devotion;
Tell Love—it is but lust;
Tell Time—it is but motion;
Tell Flesh—it is but dust;
And wish them not reply
For thou must give the lie.

Tell Age—it daily wasteth;
Tell Honor—how it alters;
Tell Beauty—how she blasteth;
Tell Favor—how it falters.
And as they shall reply
Give every one the lie.

Tell Wit—how much it wrangles;
In tickle points of niceness;
Tell Wisdom—she entangles
Herself in over-wiseness.
And when they do reply,
Straight give them both the lie.

Tell Physic—of her boldness;
Tell Skill—it is pretension;
Tell Charity—of coldness;
Tell Law—it is contention.
And as they do reply,
So give them still the lie.

Tell Fortune—of her blindness;
Tell Nature—of decay;
Tell Friendship—of unkindness;
Tell Justice—of delay.
And if they still reply,
Then give them all the lie.

Tell Arts—they have no soundness,
But vary by esteeming;
Tell Schools—they want profoundness,
And stand too much on seeming.
If Arts and Schools reply,
Give Arts and Schools the lie.

Tell Faith—it's fled the city;
Tell—how the Country erreth;
Tell—Manhood shakes off pity;
Tell—Virtue least preferreth.
And if they do reply,
Spare not to give the lie.

So when thou hast, as I
Commanded thee, done blabbing,
Although to give the lie
Deserves no less than stabbing,
Yet stab at thee who will,
No stab the soul can kill.

Raleigh.

THE REFORMER.

Before the monstrous wrong he sets him down—
One man against a stone-walled city of sin.
For centuries those walls have been a-building;
Smooth porphyry, they slope and coldly glass
The flying storm and wheeling sun. No chink,
No crevice lets the thinnest arrow in.
He fights alone, and from the cloudy ramparts
A thousand evil faces gibe and jeer him.
Let him lie down and die: what is the right,
And where is justice in a world like this?
But by and by, earth shakes herself, impatient;
And down, in one great roar and ruin, crash
Watch-tower, and citadel and battlements.
When the red dust has cleared, the lonely soldier
Stands with strange thoughts beneath the friendly stars.

From Poems of E. R. Sill in Century.

THOU AND I.

So one in heart and thought, I trow,
That thou migh'st press the strings and I
might draw the bow,
And both would meet in music sweet,
Thou and I, I trow.

TWO IN ONE.

I said to myself
Which is I, which you?
Myself made answer to myself,
Lo, you are I and I am you,
Yet are we twain, we two.

ONE IN TWO.

I'll sleep, I'll sleep, and dream a sweet death for trouble;
I'll sleep, I'll sleep, and dream that my heart beats double.
More than twice one, beyond all measure more,—
Doth count this singular two of thee and me.

From Poems of Sydney Lainer in Century.

OUR FORUM.

NOT LABOR ORGANIZATIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10, 1887.

To the Editor of the AMERICAN: In the current number of your valuable paper, I find from the pen of C. Union Brewster, a criticism on my article in answer to that of Mr. Weinstock on "The American Question." Mr. Brewster cites the "Order of American Mechanics," and the "Junior Order of American Mechanics," as disproving my statement that, "we have no means of knowing how an exclusively American organization of workingmen would comport itself, as we have no such organization in our midst." Had the gentleman cited the "Improved Order of Redmen" as illustrating the peaceful and harmonious qualities of the Indian, or the Masonic Order as displaying the cultured, refined and benevolent qualities of the manipulator of the trowel, he had been as apt in his illustration and as near the truth. If I am correctly informed, and I think I am, the "Order of American Mechanics" is no more an association of workingmen, than is the "Patriotic Order of the Sons of America," but like that order, it is open for membership to any well-conditioned and Patriotic American. Employe and Employer are equally welcome to its ranks. The name in itself is misleading, and at one time I was under the impression that it was purely a society of American Mechanics, but members of that order, have informed me that in that opinion I was mistaken, and that its real objects are as above stated. As to the "Junior Order," its name may again be a misnomer. If so, I have no means of knowing what its objects are; but if it is merely a younger branch of the "Order of American Mechanics," as its name would seem to indicate, then its objects are beyond a doubt similar to those of the order from which it has taken the principal portion of its name. But I should not be sorry to learn that I am wrong in this matter, and that there are societies of American workingmen which conduct themselves as Mr. Brewster suggests. On the contrary it would be a source of infinite satisfaction to me, to know that we have in our midst a considerable number of American workingmen, who are sensible enough to form a labor organization independent of all alien influences, and to conduct their affairs in a truly gentlemanly manner. Such men, I am satisfied, would not idle their time away in front of any man's place of business asking people not to patronize him. And the sooner this result is secured the better it will be for all concerned. It is to the mutual advantage of the man of affairs and the laborer, that the naturalization laws should be repealed and the privilege of foreigners to come to this country and secure real estate in our midst should be abridged. It is best for all that Americans should rule this country. The people of any country are the only just and proper rulers of that country, and peace and harmony can never be expected where any but the native born have a voice in the management of affairs. The American laborer is as greatly, in fact more in need of protection against the imported cheap laborer, than the manufacturer is of protection against the cheap wares of other countries. It is certainly not just to put a tariff on the goods of other countries, thereby keeping up the prices of those goods to the American laborer and at the same time letting in the foreign cheap laborer to compete with the American workingman. The passage of immigration laws will tend to produce peace and good will between the man of money and the man of muscle. The imported laborer is a source of danger to both, and a constant menace to our Republic, and as we do not need them, is it not the part of wisdom to stop their coming?

Yours respectfully,

J. Munsell Chase.

AMERICANISM.

CHELSEA, MASS., July 5, 1887.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: I have received several copies of THE AMERICAN, which I have read with a great deal of pleasure. It is not alone on the Pacific Slope, that the evils of foreign domination are felt. Here in Massachusetts, political power has passed into the hands of aliens, and the corruption in public affairs is something simply appalling. The Irish Aldermen of Boston, recently spent some \$18,000 of the people's money, to entertain for four or five days a representative of Hawaiian royalty; and yet there are those so poor in Boston, and not a few, that are actually suffering for the want of bread. The liberality of the Irish Municipal Government is unbounded in certain directions, with the people's money, but the charity of giving employment to the

poor at home is unthought of. The condition among the laboring population is extremely trying, and yet each steamer kindly brings a heavy quota of raw labor to glut the market of muscle, for which the demand has long since ceased. With us the Italians are getting to be very numerous, and are proving to be as much of a nuisance as the Chinese are to you in California. What will the country come to if this keeps on? Boston, the home of puritans has become almost a foreign city and maintains an Irish Municipal Government and a most wretched one at that. New York, Milwaukee, Chicago, Cincinnati are more foreign than American, and even outside of the great cities, the country districts now are in danger of being overrun by the swarms of human locusts pouring in upon us. Will Uncle Sam never awake to the danger—a danger vastly greater, than that which threatened in the form of civil war in the 60's—greater for that was an open and honorable warfare, between brave people who disagreed, and had the courage to fight for their convictions to the death? This that now threatens us is an insidious conquest, by treacherous combinations of foreign scum, the refuse of the old world, who having found an asylum here, abuse the hospitality which sheltered them, in the most shameful manner. There should be an awakening of Americans now and immediately throughout the length and breadth of the land, from Dakota to Florida and from Maine to Oregon, if we are to maintain the free government and the civilization for which our Colonial forefathers fought. Americanism is coming to the front in the East and South, and the expression of the sentiment by the Pacific, as voiced in THE AMERICAN is most gratifying to Americans in the East. Long may THE AMERICAN live and flourish.

Yours truly,

J. F. S.

SUGGESTIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12th, 1887.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: In regard to the adoption of the plan of organization as prepared by the Committee of Conference from the Senatorial Clubs, last night, I would suggest that when the matter comes up for discussion and adoption or rejection by the Clubs, that all objectionable features, if any, be noted and the plan be adopted, with the request that when the County Committee, which shall be elected under this plan, meets, it as a body, may at once proceed to consider the objectionable feature or features if any, and if desirable refer such changes as it shall think proper back to the clubs as amendments to this plan of organization, to be by majority of all the members of all the clubs, adopted or rejected. This is suggested purely in the interest of harmony and in order to save time in the permanent organization of the American Party in the City and County of San Francisco. By force of this understanding, no club would bind itself to what it might consider highly objectionable, and at the same time we would be enabled to proceed right on with business. Hoping that the disposition to settle all differences that may arise in a friendly and harmonious manner will prevail, I am,

Yours truly,

An American.

Magazines.

The Century for July opens with a beautifully illustrated article, *Among the Wild Flowers*. In *Animal Locomotion in the Muybridge Photographs* a clear idea is given of the true positions taken in rapid motion as opposed to the apparent, which the eye falsely shows. The history of Abraham Lincoln has for its chapter in this number *The Lincoln-Douglass Debates*. Gen O. O. Howard contributes one of the war articles, *The Struggle for Atlanta*, and Gen. W. T. Sherman writes of *The March to the Sea*. Other articles of interest are: *An Incident in the Life of John Adams*, *Christian Science and Mind Cure*, *Crooked John*.

THE FORUM for July is an excellent number. The papers are highly interesting, and bear upon subjects of present importance. Among those which are particularly timely may be mentioned *Henry George's Mistake About Land*, *The Position of Canada*, *Tenement-house Morality*, *Dangers of Unrestricted Immigration*. The Forum seems to take the lead among our reviews, though the youngest in point of age of prominent American publications.

Reminiscences of Horace Greeley.

Few characters in America have been taken so warmly into the people's heart as the editor and founder of the *New York Tribune*. In his day, which still seems so recent, though half a generation has now elapsed since his death, he was perhaps the most vigorous personal force at work among us. He had eccentricities and sharp opinions, which were the subject of merciless combat; but those who knew him intimately and best could pass these by, accounting them nothing against the genuine sincerity, the robust honesty, and practical benevolence which he so abundantly illustrated. In his middle and later life, when he was the most lavishly abused, and most widely talked about of any American personality, he had hundreds of warm friends who held almost every opinion which he condemned, and who, although they kept this comment and criticism going, would have sworn in court, if called upon, that anything personally derogatory to him which they had uttered was purely Pickwickian.

In any serious sense no impeachment of his character would have been credible to even his worst political opponents, who really knew him. Many of those, indeed, who were hurling the most sturdy epithets against him and his paper were often to be seen walking and amicably talking with him on the street, or entertaining him in their private homes, as if Damon and Pythias had come back once more. For one winter at least, curious though it may seem, he actually boarded with the family of one of the leading editors whose paper was, perhaps, the most conspicuous party rival of the *Tribune* in New York. Mr. Greeley and this editor were, for years, attached friends, and they must have read daily at their common breakfast-table words on the fourth page of their respective journals that, spoken by two average persons in the street, by or of the other, would at once have provoked a fight. How they must have smiled in their sleeves as they read them together over the buckwheat cakes and steaming coffee.

But Mr. Greeley began his editorial career when euphemisms, and the "our esteemed contemporary" style were not in vogue. It was the fashion in the early days of newspapers not only to call a spade a spade, but to load the handle of it also with no ambiguous epithets. He had cultivated a strong Saxon style all his life as transparent as Franklin's, as blunt and pointed as Cobbett's, and no reader ever laid down an article which he penned with the slightest doubt in his mind as to what was meant by it. He was the last representative of that personal journalism which made editor and paper one thing. The plain country reader always religiously believed that Horace Greeley wrote everything that was printed in the *Tribune*, unless it was the signed letter of some correspondent, and there were those even who, not very long before he died, used to ask him when they met him on his lecturing tours, when their subscriptions to the paper would expire! I am not sure but he might have known how to answer this question occasionally; for he kept a wonderful memory at command, and could tell you how certain obscure towns and counties voted on many previous elections. No such easy and friendly relation is now maintained by a great paper with its patrons as that which Mr. Greeley kept up even to the very last years of his career, and it will be im-

possible to behold again another editor at once so great and so familiar.

My personal acquaintance with Horace Greeley extended over the last fourteen years of his life. Once he passed through the town where I live when I was a youth of boyish enthusiasm, and lost his spectacles, which were found and returned to him the following day. The event was a memorable one for a rural community, where the *Tribune* had so firm a hold, and greatly impressed those who saw him, and piqued inquiry among those who, like myself, failed to get a view of one we considered so great. I should have been much surprised then to be told that in a few years from that date it would be my office and privilege to introduce him to a public audience there, and to repeat the performance very often.

On the first lecture occasion for which I engaged him, he came in the month of March to complete the winter's course. It was the first course the village had ever had, and if it had not been for Mr. Greeley's name and fame it would have been the last so far as some of us were concerned. For, in spite of good names and good entertainments, the enterprise looked likely to end with disaster and a sizable debt. I even went to the hall with Mr. Greeley not without forebodings, for we depended mainly on the outlying country for our success, and the roads were as deep with mud and as impassable as March ever makes them. But the house was packed. It was as if an election were being held, and a bugle-call to the faithful had been blown forth by the *Tribune*.

Mr. Greeley was not an orator in any scholastic sense. He had a poor and somewhat squeaking voice; he knew nothing of gestures; and he could not take an orator's pose, which adds such emphasis sometimes to the matter and argument to be set forth. Not all his years of practice on the platform and on public occasions ever changed his habit and methods as a speaker, and he ended as poorly equipped for the vocation as he was when he began it. But he had one prime quality without which all the others are exploited in vain. He invariably had *something to say*; and he said in it such clear and wholesome English, with such utter sincerity, with such humane endeavor, and backed by such a character for probity and guilelessness, that he was an orator after all, in spite of all the rules. I have introduced Wendell Phillips, George William Curtis, and Anna Dickinson, and, in fact, all the most famous speakers of both sexes more than once and to various audiences, including P. T. Barnum, Mark Twain, and Josh Billings, but no one of them ever gave better satisfaction, different and notable as they were, than Horace Greeley. As a consequence he came to me oftenest, and wore the best.

We might, or might not, agree with some of his peculiar premises; as, where he says, "The moment a drop of alcohol is received into the human stomach, the stomach recognizes a deadly enemy," but he set his audience thinking and illuminated his theme.

At the conclusion of his first lecture in our village, when we were struggling to sustain the course, I was surprised, as I had not informed him of the situation, to hear him say:

"I want nothing for my services. Your town is small, and your association cannot afford money for these things."

"But," said I, "Mr. Greeley, this was true enough when you came, and we expected to pay you nevertheless. But it is no longer true. Our receipts from your effort not only clear us from debt, but there are about sixty dollars left."

"Well, you will want that," he replied, "for next year."

Only by the strongest insistence could I make him take a fair remuneration, and by telling him that when we were deeply in debt again we would consider his generosity. One thing that I said to him, and which deepened his habitual smile, was to the effect that there was a very grave reason why he should take the money.

"My friend Mr. C. and myself," I remarked jocosely, "who are really the whole Lecture Association at present, are the Democratic Committee of this town, and if you leave this money in our hands, I am afraid it will make deplorable havoc with the next election returns."

Mr. Greeley was very thoughtful in making up his opinions, but very tenacious of them when they were once formulated. He imbibed his philosophy of a protective tariff early, considering it a benevolent remedy for the poorly paid agriculture which distressed him in his New England boyhood; and he probably never varied in a small degree even his opinion on that subject. Nothing that was ever said by a free-trade writer or speaker, I suspect, much disturbed his faith. The paternal aspect of government, the enlargement of its forces for doing good, chimed well with the ideas of a philanthropist. All his opinions were rooted in an earnest desire to do humanity good, whether the means were wisely adapted or not; and of course his views on slavery and temperance were conspicuously philanthropic.

I remember well the first question he put and his surprise at its answer, when he visited our leading agricultural store. He asked the accomplished youth, who was one of the firm, and who was also an accomplished farmer, to let him see one of his subsoil ploughs.

"We do not keep them," was the reply,

"What! you pretend to sell agricultural implements," said Mr. Greeley, "and don't keep sub-soil ploughs?"

He thought a blacksmith might as well be without horse-shoes, for subsoiling was his special hobby.

Mr. Greeley's sense of humor was of a peculiar sort, but it was allied to genius. So many anecdotes have been told of him in illustration of this that one can hardly expect to reproduce any now that some one has not repeated. Those who tried to joke with him to his disadvantage were generally worsted, whether they did it orally or through the press. One evening an associate editor of the *Tribune* accosted him as he came into his desk with some such question as this:

"Didn't you know, Mr. Greeley, that you made a dreadful blunder in one of your statistical editorials this morning?"

"No; how was it?" said Mr. Greeley.

"Why, you said something about 'Heidsieck and champagne.' Don't you know Heidsieck is champagne?"

"Well," said Mr. Greeley quietly, "I am the only editor on this paper that *could* make that mistake."

On another occasion a person who wished to have a little fun at the expense of his consistency, said in a group where Mr. Greeley was standing:

"Mr. Greeley and I, gentlemen, are old friends. We have drank a good deal of brandy and water together."

"Yes," said Mr. Greeley, "that is true enough. *You drank the brandy, and I drank the water.*"

Tobacco was his especial dislike; and, a friend of mine knowing this well, while handing around a box of cigars to a few who were present with Mr. Greeley, took especial pains to hand him the box with great ostentation.

"No," said Mr. Greeley, "I thank you. I haven't got so low down as that yet. I only drink and swear."

His benevolence was always larger than the public knew. His benefactions will never all be known. He could not resist appeals to his charity, whether they were for a church or other cause, or for a person. He put himself often to the greatest inconvenience to lecture for some cause, *free*, when the cause was much better able to give him the fifty dollars earned than he was to proffer his aid. I know one man, not now living, who was in his debt at one time fifty dollars incurred by separate dollar gratuities. He was constantly lending out money in this way. If he had had an eye to money-making, or had been a trifle miserly, he might have been a millionaire long before he died.

Mr. Greeley's head and face were striking in a remarkable degree. No one could look upon him without feeling the presence of a great personality. It was said that when Daniel Webster was in London, people who knew him not turned around to look a second time at him. Carlyle called him "a steam-engine in breeches." In a different way Mr. Greeley was equally impressive. His frame was loosely put together, as if the head bore it down; but he had an Olympian brow above that shambling gait. His benevolence shone forth in a beaming smile. His face was to the last as smooth and unwrinkled as a boy's. His manner was as fresh and unsophisticated as a child's. He carried into mature life the eager zest of appetite, and sense of pleasure, which never could grow stale. Age never put its full prerogative on him; and when he threw off the week's cares and ambled around his farm, he seemed to me always like a boy of a somewhat belated growth. His light hair was no more gray at last than it was at first. Yet Tennyson's line on Wellington fell not inaptly into his mature description:

"O, good gray head, whom all men knew."

I never saw his white collar or cuffs otherwise than white. Dust and dirt did not stick to him, nor did the political mud of which he was so often made the target.

I shall always think of Mr. Greeley as one of the three great Americans, the other two being Franklin and Lincoln. He was not President to be sure; but he was the maker of Presidents, and, had it not been for him, Lincoln, beloved and famous, might to the end of his days have been nothing more than a faintly remembered Congressman. I couple him with these two great men because the three were not only among the greatest of our own country, or of any country; but, they were peculiarly dear to mankind. It will be a long time, I fear, before we shall add a fourth to this unique group. I doubt if we shall ever have another so intrinsically dear to pulsing, warm-hearted humanity as was Horace Greeley.

Joel Benton, in *Cosmopolitan*.

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	Colfax.....	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	Galt, via Martinez.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Honolulu, Redding & Portland.....	10.40 A.
4.00 P.	Lone, via Livermore.....	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	Knight's Landing.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	Livermore and Pleasanton.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	Los Angeles and Mojave.....	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	Martinez.....	10.10 A.
8.00 A.	Milton.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	Niles and Hayward's.....	*5.40 P.
10.00 A.	Ogden and East.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	Redding, via Willows.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	" via Livermore.....	6.40 P.
3.00 P.	" via Benicia.....	5.40 P.
4.00 P.	" via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
*1.00 P.	Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	San Jose.....	*3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	".....	†3.40 P.
3.00 P.	".....	9.10 A.
*5.00 P.	".....	*9.10 A.
8.30 A.	Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	" via Martinez.....	10.40 A.

A for morning. P for afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.

To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 P. M. inclusive, also at 9.00 P. M.

To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.

To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.

To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.10, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30, 1.00, *1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To BERKELEY—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30, 1.00, *1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.

To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.

From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, *10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.

From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, *9.14, *3.22.

From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.55.

From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.

From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.

From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30, 1.00, *1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.

From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, *10.25, 10.55, *11.25, 11.55, *12.25, 12.55, *1.25, 1.55, *2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.

From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.

From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15, 5.15.

From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

"Standard Time" furnished by Lick Observatory.

A. N. TOWNE. T. H. GOODMAN.
Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

NORTHERN DIVISION

Southern Pacific

COMPANY.

TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P.	Cemetery and San Mateo.....	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.	6.30 A.
8.30 A.	* 8.00 A.
10.30 A.	9.03 A.
* 3.30 P.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	*10.02 A.
* 4.30 P.	Mendo Park.....	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.	† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.	6.40 P.
†11.45 P.	† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.	9.03 A.
10.30 A.	Santa Clara, San Jose and.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Principal Way Stations.....	4.36 P.
4.30 P.	6.40 P.
4.30 P.	Almaden and Way Stations.....	9.03 A.
8.30 A.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Salinas, and Monterey.....	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A.	Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion.).....	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A.	Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Watsonville, Aptos, Soquel.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Capitola, and Santa Cruz.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	6.40 P.
8.50 A.	Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton, San Luis Obispo, & Way Stations.....	6.40 P.

A.—Morning. P.—Afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Theatre train, Saturdays only.

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EXCURSION TICKETS.

FOR SUNDAYS ONLY—SOLD SUNDAY MORNING; good for return same day.

FOR SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY—SOLD SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ONLY; good for return until following Monday, inclusive.

TICKET OFFICES—Passenger Depot, Townsend Street, Valencia Street Station, No. 613 Market Street, Grand Hotel and Rotunda, Baldwin.

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Superintendent. Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

SOUTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains leave Station, foot of Market Street, south side, at

4.00 A. M., every Sunday, Hunters' train for SAN JOSE stopping at all way stations.

8.30 A. M., daily, for Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, Wright's, Glenwood, Felton, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all Way Stations.

2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.

4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.

*5 Excursions to SANTA CRUZ and BOULDER CREEK, and *2.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return on MONDAY inclusive.

*1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.

All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.

6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

From High Street, Alameda.—*5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 P. M.

†Sundays excepted.

TICKET, Teleg. app. and Transfer Office, 222 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.
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Superintendent. G. F. & P. Agt.

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD.

"THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE."

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL, 10, 1887, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market street Wharf, as follows:

Leave San Francisco.		DESTINAT'N	Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10:40 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.		6:10 P. M.	10:55 A. M.
5:00 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stat'ns	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M. 6:05 P. M.
3:30 P. M.				
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guerneville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

The train leaving San Francisco at 5:00 P. M. and arriving back at 10:55 A. M. on week days, stops only at San Rafael and points south, and Novato, Petaluma, Penn's Grove and Santa Rosa.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for White Sulphur Springs, Sebastopol and Mark West Springs; at Guerneville for Ingrams; at Clairville for Skaggs Springs, and at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Bartlett Springs, Ukiah, Vichy Springs, Navarro Ridge, Mendocino City and Geysers.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.75; to Santa Rosa, \$3.00; to Healdsburg, \$4.00; to Cloverdale, \$5.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday, only, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.00; to Healdsburg, \$3.00; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Guerneville, \$3.00.

From San Francisco to Point Tiburon and San Rafael—Week days: 7:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M., 6:15 P. M. Sundays: 8:00 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 10:45 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5.30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

On Saturdays an extra trip will be made, leaving San Francisco at 1:15 P. M.

H. C. WHITING, Superintendent.

PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

Ticket Offices at Ferry and 222 Montgomery street and 2 New Montgomery street.

SONOMA VALLEY RAILROAD.

STEAMER JAMES M. DONAHUE SLEAVES San Francisco and connects with trains at Sound Landing as follows:

4.30 P. M., daily (Sundays excepted), from Washington street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 9:00 A. M.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.15 A. M. (Sundays only), from Washington-street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 7 P. M. Round trip tickets to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

H. C. WHITING, Superintendent.

PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 7.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 23, 1887.

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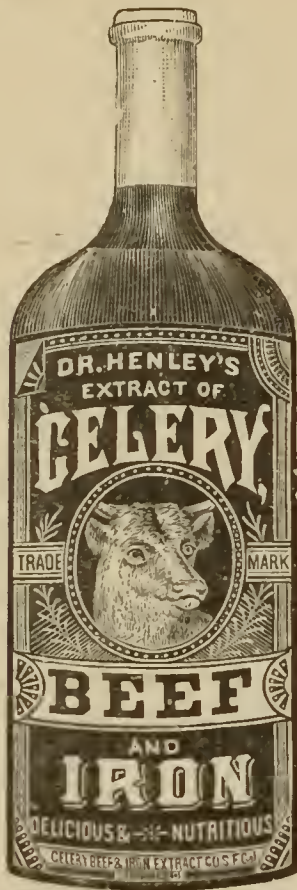
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SAUCELITO—SAN RAFAEL—SAN QUENTIN,

via

NORTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE.

Commencing Sunday, April 3d, 1887, and until further notice, boats and trains will run as follows:
 From SAN FRANCISCO for SAUCELITO and SAN RAFAEL (week days)—7.30, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.50, 6.10 P. M.
 (Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M.

From SAN RAFAEL for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.15, 7.45, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.55 P. M.
 (Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 6.25.

From SAUCELITO for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.45, 8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A. M., 2.30, 4.05, 5.30 P. M.
 (Sundays)—8.40, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.10, 4.10, 5.40, 7.30, P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 7.00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.

1.45 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) from San Francisco for Ingram's and intermediate stations. Returning, leaves Ingram's at 6.45 A. M., arrives at San Francisco at 12.15 P. M.

8.00 A. M., (Sundays only), Excursion Train from San Francisco for Fairfax, Camp Taylor, Point Reyes, Tomales, Duncan Mills, Ingram's, and intermediate stations. Returning, arrives in San Francisco at 8.00 P. M.

EXCURSION RATES.

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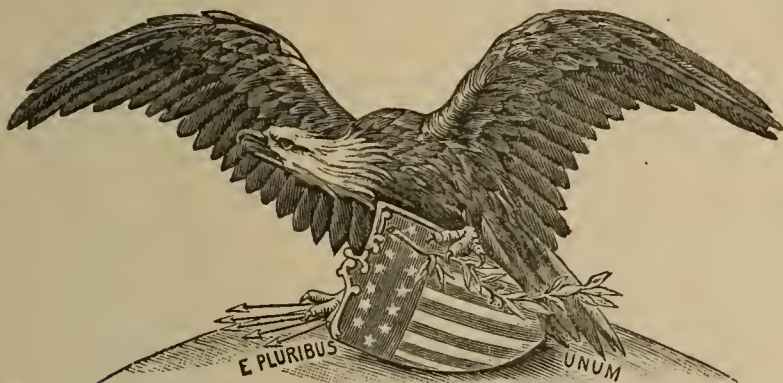
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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The American Party is now in thorough working condition in San Francisco. The ten Senatorial Clubs entered into permanent organization last Wednesday evening, with an enrolled membership of 1000. The three American Clubs, Mission Club, American Club No. 1, and American Alliance, out of which the present organization for effective work has sprung, will still continue in active organization and maintain a place in the direction of American politics, acting independently of, yet in close accord with the Senatorial Clubs. These three clubs have a membership of upwards of 700 men, enthusiastic workers and supporters of the movement. With thorough organization, with a membership as above, with the growth of clubs already formed, and the sympathy of those who, though not having identified themselves with club organizations, yet are sure to cast each an honest American ballot, the party can surely count upon polling 10,000 votes in this city at the next general election. This is not an exaggerated statement. The ties which linked Americans to the old party organizations are broken. Republican-Ameri-

cans and Democratic-Americans, who sympathized with the objects of the new party in common, yet voted apart, with their old parties, either fearing a partisan advantage upon the side of the other, have ceased to be. There is no more political hyphenation. The lines are drawn stringently. A man is a Democrat, a Republican, or an American according to his own choosing. He cannot be two of three. The American party comes out distinctly antagonistic to both the other parties. Section 9th forbids any political intermarriage with Republicanism or Democracy. Our candidates shall not be selected from the nominations of the other parties. We shall have no place-hunting clown attempting to ride in the ring Democracy and Americanism, or Republicanism and Americanism, or all three. The balance of power in this city and this State is with the American party. It will not be jeopardized by remaining American. A victory gained by union with either of the other two parties is but half a victory at the very most. The party will not compromise its position by any such course. It will stubbornly contest on its merits at every election. It will win in many of the country districts. Its success is probable in Oakland and Alameda, and its influence in San Francisco may be sufficiently strong to break the power of the bosses at the next election and to win a victory in the one following. In the East the movement has gathered greater strength and is growing more rapidly than here. It can name the President in 1888, if it cannot elect from its own ranks, and in 1892 will have strength to enter the campaign on an equal footing with Democracy and Republicanism.

Well-disposed citizens of foreign birth should be in hearty sympathy and accord with the American movement. The American idea is not proscriptive. The party recognizes distinctions. There are good men among foreign people. There are likewise many evil-disposed persons of foreign birth who come to this country. The line is drawn between them. It is not desirable that the latter class come, or be made citizens. Good citizens of foreign birth should feel pride that the line is thus drawn; that citizenship be made a privilege to be earned, not granted upon mere application; that the foreigner who obtains the franchise is honored as being recognized an equal with Americans, and is thus removed from and disassociated with the criminal, the vicious, and the weak, which swarm through the broken meshes of our naturalization laws. An act of Parliament is required to make the citizen of another land a British subject. Should less be required here? Should not citizenship be guarded with every care that none unworthy may secure it? Citizenship should be a boon, and the American possessing should esteem it as highly as did the ancient Roman. *I am an American citizen* should be the title of nobility upon the North American Continent.

The *Chronicle* has this to say in regard to the American Party :

"It would be interesting to know whether the rumors afloat concerning the motives of the leaders of the American party have any foundation in fact. It is freely asserted that the prime object of the chief cooks and bottle-washers of the new organization is to obtain a vantage position, so as to dictate to the Republican State Convention, and if possible control the choice of delegates to the National Convention. It is hardly credible that this is really their purpose, but there is no telling what men will resort to in the endeavor to accomplish a political move."

The assertion of jobbery and bossism with which the *Chronicle* indirectly charges the leaders of the party as attempting to shape the course of the organization to enable them to capture the Republican Convention, is clearly disproved as impracticable by the 9th Section of the Constitution which reads :

"The delegates who shall be elected under this plan, to Municipal, State, or National Conventions, shall not under any circumstances whatsoever, endorse for any office the nominees of any other party."

The rank and file of the American party will not be the tail to any political kite, be it Democratic or Republican; and should ambitious leaders arise from its ranks anxious to advance personal interests, by an alliance with either of these parties, they will not be permitted to do so within the organization. The American party is here to stay, to remain true to the principles set forth, whether in defeat or victory, not discomfited by adversity, but working earnestly and waiting patiently till the time comes, which shall crown its labors with success, till all the legislative, judicial and executive functions of government shall be once more under American control, politics be made clean and pure, and alien bossism and misrule, and corruption in public affairs shall have vanished forever.

Americans from all sections, North, South, East and West, without reference to previous political preference, can unite in the American party, the three underlying principles of which are:

The exclusion of the foreign immigrant, the repeal of the naturalization laws and the requirement of an educational qualification for the privilege of the ballot, civil service reform.

Not another country on the face of the earth would permit foreigners to tamper with its politics as they do here. Fancy American residents in Berlin attempting to dictate the policy of the German Empire to Bismarck! Imagine the insolent requests, or rather the demands which the Irish make upon our Governors, to preside at home rule meetings, to be imitated in the most petty South American state by citizens of this republic. Suppose American private citizens, resident in Santiago, to attempt to dictate to the government of Chili its policy with Peruvian or Bolivian affairs and what would result? Americans suffer to be done in their own land by aliens without as much as a protest, that which the meanest barbarian state would not for one moment permit. Political inaction, weak, cowardly, despicable shirking of the responsibilities of the hour are characteristics of the American character. In times of great crises, Americans have always proved equal to the occasion. No sacrifice has been too great, no

labor too arduous; love of country, patriotism, unselfish devotion to the interests of the land have overmastered every unworthy personal consideration, but in the piping times of peace, we rest on our oars and lazily drift with the political current. Europeans charge the British with being a nation of shop-keepers and ourselves a nation of dollar-getters, and with much justice; but when roused to action by a threatening danger, shop in England, and Mammon in the United States has been forgotten, and the great Saxon race has proven equal to any and every emergency. Politically the race is sluggish, but when the inertia is once overcome the momentum acquired sweeps everything before it. The gathering of the storm is now upon us. The little cloud which formed above the plains of Fresno, has grown with the indignation of Americans at the insufferable acts of foreign oppression and usurpation and now darkens the whole political horizon. It threatens and lowers in the East and when its full force shall have gathered will sweep with its cleansing flood, corruption and bossism and alienism and the parties which have nourished these crimes from off the face of the land. We need a moral deluge in politics, and when the deluge comes, it will not be well with the Republican and Democratic parties. Faithless to the trusts reposed in them, corrupt to the core, these parties of foreign politics, controlled by foreign bosses in the interests of a foreign population have nothing now, howsoever we may regard their past records, to recommend them to an American people. Democracy has been the party of respectability in the South, Republicanism in the North, but the riff-raff of our population now dominates both. Party issues as between the two, there are none. The only question upon which they divide is to whom shall the spoils go, and when, as in this city, the compact exists by which the spoils shall be divided by the bosses, the successful manipulator only taking the larger share, but bestowing upon his pseudo-opponent a generous third, the climax of political chicanery is reached. Abram and Zimri controlling municipal elections is a novel feature in modern politics, and although the San Francisco bosses, have Celtic rather than Hebrew names, they deal with each other, in the generous manner related of those worthy patriarchs, not however with the gleanings from the stubble-field which the Jewish brothers divided, but with spoils gathered from the Philistines upon the bloodless, beery battlefields of city and state elections.

The statement is often made that the industrial greatness, the business activity of the United States is in large part due to the large and increasing foreign immigration which we are receiving. To prove this assertion, which often goes unchallenged, the Lakes States are cited as illustrating the beneficial effect which the coming of the foreigners has upon the business affairs of those commonwealths, and the South, as an almost purely American region, is given as showing the stagnation which must exist in communities of citizens to the manor born. The illustration fails to illustrate. Different industrial conditions existed in the Northwest and the South, and as a consequence the business activities of the two sections could not be, in justice, compared; but if the comparison were to continue, perhaps the stagnation in Illinois and Wisconsin,

overrun as they are by Germans, might not offer as good a showing when compared with the vigorous New South, with its thriving manufacturing cities of Chatanooga, Birmingham, and Atlanta, where American capital and American enterprise has created a new industrial section, and where the foreigner has as yet not put in his appearance to any considerable number. To carry the illustration a little nearer home, Southern California, which has received and is receiving an immigration almost entirely American, is today the most prosperous, the most energetic of any section of equal population upon the American continent. It has not been necessary to go to the hovels of Ireland or the slums of German, Hungarian and Russian cities to get a laboring population for our southern counties. There American workmen, earning American wages, living in comfortable American homes offer a strange contrast to the motley foreign herd of agitators, strikers, and place-seekers with which San Francisco in common with her sister Eastern cities is infested.

United States Consul Sterne, Buda-Pesth, Hungary, reporting to the government says:

"I am of the opinion that with the present condition of the labor market in the United States there is no room there at present for this class of people. I even believe that under more favorable conditions in the United States these Slovacks are not a desirable acquisition for us to make, since they have so many items in common with the Chinese. Like these they are extremely frugal, the love of whisky of the former being balanced by the opium habit of the latter. Their ambition lacks together in quality and quantity. Thus they will work similarly cheap as the Chinese, and will interfere with a civilized laborer's earning a "white" laborer's wages."

These very Slovacks, of whom the Consul writes, labor in the Pennsylvania coal fields at 40 cents per day, a lower rate than the Chinese have ever worked for in this State, and a competition with the native labor, severer and more degrading than any which has arisen through the presence of the Asiatic in this country. Sympathy has often been expressed for these compatriots of Kossuth, Hungarians, a liberty-loving, oppressed nationality; but it must be remembered that Hungary contains many varied and diverse races, that these Slovacks are not the patriots who fought the war of 1848, are not of the race Hun, and have no ethnical affinity with the descendents of Attila, but are in fact a debased issue, the lowest type, (some sections of Russia possibly excepted) of the Slavonic race. Immigration once started from any particular section constantly increases. These savages, from their number, their clannish habits, and from what may be considered their almost only virtue, penuriousness, are a serious menace to our institutions. It will be as difficult to Americanize them, if it be even desirable to Americanize such creatures, as it is the Chinese. What a cosmopolitan herd we are getting to be! It would certainly seem that the American Continent offered sufficient field for racial conflict in the nations and people now here, without importing fresh disturbing elements from across the Atlantic. With the Negro and the Indian within our bounds, the hybrid races of Mexico, Central America and Quebec, which are destined to become citizens of one great ocean-bound republic, our hands will be full in ad-

justing the troubles which must of necessity arise from the clash of classes and interests. That Canada will come to us, freely and without opposition from Great Britain, and that at no distant day, is assured. Although there may be objections to such a union, though it will bring, especially in lower Canada, discordant elements into our politics, in which there is now sufficient of the wrangling, dissatisfied, illiterate class, making the maintenance of Republican institutions almost doubtful, testing a free government for free men, (which, through the foolish policy of admitting the unworthy to the privileges which, by nature, they are not entitled to, allowing foreigners to share and share alike with the native-born in their birth-right, is rapidly ceasing to retain the very essentials, honor in politics and a clean ballot, by which free government alone is possible;) yet for our safety we must absorb Canada. When a restriction law goes into effect which shall close the Atlantic ports against the European immigrant, and shall *effectually* close the Pacific harbors, to the entrance of the Asiatic, without Canada the law fails. English steamers landing at Canadian ports, and a Canadian railway within easy reach of our entire Northern frontier of 3000 miles, would find no difficulty in landing the paupers of all of Europe at our very doors. We should need a standing army of a million men, a military frontier under military law, and the entire force of such an army distributed from Eastport to Puget Sound to enable us to guard against a mob force of hungry aliens upon the Canadian side of an imaginary boundary line.

The American party is in no sense, a religious or anti-religious party. Its objects are political only. It interferes with no church, no religion. It asks no man his creed, or whence he came. Church and State are entirely separate. The former has no political significance, and the American party wages no war against any denomination. A few political hotheads there may be within the party who might desire to make a new crusade against some form of religion with which they fail to agree, but as a party, there is not one iota of truth in the charges made against it by various papers, that it is aimed at one particular church organization. Protestants, Catholics and Hebrews alike, are interested in the movement for good government. Men of all religions are in the organized ranks of the new party. Its meetings are open. There are no signs or grips. All good citizens are eligible to membership. The party is not one of intolerance, but broad as the American continent, though not broad enough to cross the Atlantic and invite the degraded population of Europe hither. As a party it is broad enough in its principles to afford every protection to American citizens, to protect property from the assaults of socialistic cranks and mob violence, by the strong hand of the law, and to protect the workman against the ruinous competition of a slavish foreign labor. It is the party of honest purpose and reform; conservative in all that is good in our government, upholding the constitution in its purity, and the right of the individual to every liberty that does not conflict with another's equal right, radical in its opposition to every abuse which has crept into power with the growth of the land, and strongly supporting the dignity of labor and protection of the American workman from every foreign competition.

THE POSITION OF CANADA.

Owing to the extremely close connections, social and intellectual, which exist between the English-speaking Canadians and the people of Great Britain and the United States, the people of Canada have in the past been prone to imitate instead of initiate; and this applies in particular to political movements. As the difficulties, evils, and abuses with which they have to contend have no existence in either the United States or Great Britain, they are now compelled to depend for relief upon their own slender resources. To all appearances, these have proved inadequate, and instead of endeavoring to find a specific remedy for a specific evil, that which in other countries would be the radical reforming element has adopted half a dozen imported specific preparations, which they assort will cure all public ills. One section, which can hardly be called radical, is now agitating in a mild way for the federation of the British Empire on an "imperial" basis. Another declares itself in favor of a declaration of independence and a semi-continental congress, probably because the population of Canada is now about the same as was that of the thirteen colonies when they created the precedent. Then there is the national party, the Manitoba party, the repeal party, and half a dozen others, so that if there is wisdom in a multitude of parties, Canada should have plenty of it. In spite of corruption, inertia, the hostility of the French-Canadians, as a race, to reforms, and the lack of initiative power, the Canadian people would in the end be compelled to secure a good and just government by radical reforms, or cease to be free men, were it not that the people, through their provinces, can obtain all that they require in a much easier manner, by securing their admission as sovereign states into the American Union. By this step they would, at one blow, secure those powers of self-government which they lost at confederation; relief from the financial burdens which now, through the Dominion, oppress them, and the reduction, if not the complete extinction, of the malign influence of a divided nationality. The French-Canadian element, however desirous it might be of checking such a movement, would be powerless to do so, as far as any other province than Quebec is concerned; and there is no evidence that they would desire to check it. There is at present a very large French-Canadian colony in the United States, and these people have not been without influence upon the thoughts and ideas of their Canadian relatives. The result of this and other influences has been to create a feeling of unbounded admiration for the great republic in a large class of the French-Canadians, and this class, at least, would welcome a union with the United States, because, among other reasons, they believe that, as American citizens, they could obtain certain reforms in the affairs of their province, which, under existing circumstances, they can hardly even hope for.

Not only would the union of the Canadian provinces with the United States solve all the more important political questions now affecting the former, but it would be of great advantage to their commercial interests. The removal of a double line of customs-houses, three thousand miles in length, would be a boon of inestimable advantage to a north land, such as Canada, now divided by this artificial

barrier from its natural market in the south. The Canadian provinces can have but little natural trade with one another, but, under natural conditions, they could find in the States to the south of them a ready and a profitable market for all of their productions which do not naturally flow to the markets of the world. In 1879 a so-called national policy, consisting of a protective tariff, was inaugurated in Canada, principally because the United States had adopted and still maintained such a system. The experiment of shutting up less than five millions of people within a commercial Chinese wall has not proved to be a pronounced success, but so thoroughly does the example of the great republic dominate Canadian public opinion in this matter, that so long as the Morrill war tariff exists, so long will the national policy endure. As a union of the United States and Canada would give the latter free trade with fifty millions of people, it would greatly mitigate the over-production of certain classes of manufactured articles, and do much to restore the commercial equilibrium, now disturbed by a too large investment of capital in certain industrial channels, and would induce great commercial prosperity.

The only reasonable justification for the continued existence of two Anglo-Saxon States upon this continent is, that the political institutions of the one are so much superior to those of the other, that the advantages accruing to the citizens of the former thereby more than compensate them for the loss of the benefits which would be bestowed upon all by a union of the two. At one time it could be argued with some truth that this was the case, as Canada then had a moderately pure Executive, a low customs tariff, and a moderately light taxation, while in the United States these conditions were reversed. Since that time, however, while in the United States there has been a strong movement toward reform, and the executive has been purified, in Canada there has been a steady reaction; and today political morality is, in the United States, on a much higher level than it is in Canada. The increase in the Canadian tariff has put the two countries on an equality in that respect, and if the annual surplus of the United States is taken into account, the rate of taxation is higher in Canada than in that country. While, in the end, nations, like individuals, take the course dictated by their natural environment, and that which is reasonable, their present acts are mainly controlled by sentiment and prejudice. Up to the present time, pride in their close connection with the British Empire, and the antipathy caused in a weak community by a suspicious fear that a stronger one has designs upon its continued existence, have so powerfully affected the vast majority of Canadians that the word "annexation" is under a ban, and no Canadian statesman dares to avow himself in favor of Canada casting in her lot with the United States. The community of race, language, laws, religion, historical traditions, literature, conditions of life, and ideas that exists between these artificially divided peoples must in the end destroy this antipathy, which is not now strong enough to effect their social and commercial intercourse. The political, financial, and commercial difficulties of Canada, acting with and not against these influences, constitute a wellnigh irresistible force, tending toward political union, and that not in the dim future, but in the present.

It is extremely unfortunate that at the present time a misunderstanding should have arisen between the two countries over such a minor matter as the purport of an outworn fishing treaty. The influence of one speech such as that delivered by Senator Ingalls during the discussion of the Retaliating Bill in the United States Senate, upon the mass of Canadians, is to undo the work of years of friendly intercourse, and to force Canadians to adopt a hostile attitude toward the United States. Every American statesman who indulges in the pleasing pastime of "twisting the British lion's tail" can rest assured that he has erected one more barrier between Canada and the United States; and the propagation and assiduous cultivation of an anti-British feeling in the great republic will render that union impossible. I do not believe that anything but continued hostility on the part of the Government of the United States toward Canada could make the latter a united country.

The Anglo-Saxon race throughout the world, linked together as it is by the ocean that is its possession, and by the thought, the purpose, and the courage to endure and to do, that is its inheritance, is, although politically severed, and by formula and convention divided, still one. Unless that race has lost the virile force that has carried it on from isle to continent and made it the dominant race of the world, the old wounds will, in the fullness of time, be healed, and it will again become united, not for empire or for aggrandizement, but for the common weal of all. In the past, the Anglo-Saxon race has triumphed gloriously over domestic tyrants, foreign foes, and natural obstacles, because it, above all other races on this earth, possessed the power of uniting man to man to secure common ends; and it is by union in disseverance, not by disunion, that it will fulfill its destinies. It may be that the miserable internal complications of Canada--the last link that bound the Anglo-Saxon of Great Britain to the second home of the race, the continent of North America--by forcing her, forgetting the difference in flags, remembering only the community of race, to join herself to the United States, may give rise to a movement having for its object the reunion of the whole Anglo-Saxon race. Should this be the outcome, Canada may be content to pass away, having more than justified her short existence, for from that movement will come in due time that Anglo-Saxon Bund which will bring peace upon earth, justice among nations, and the growth of that true wealth whose virtue is most excellent, true and wise men.

DAVID A. POE IN THE FORUM.

Even a Newspaper Man may be Mistaken.

John C. Wyman, of Valley Falls, R. I., is the best known after-dinner story-teller as well as one of the most eloquent orators in New England. He is remarkable also for a resemblance to the late Henry Ward Beecher, which has led to many mistakes. He went to Niblo's Theater one night about two years ago. The next morning a special dispatch from New York to one of the most widely circulated papers in Boston announced that the great Brooklyn preacher had occupied a prominent seat in the orchestra at Niblo's Garden the evening before, where a popular spectacular piece was presented, and he had apparently

enjoyed the entertainment, particularly the ballet, very greatly. As a thousand or two people who read the paragraph were very positive that they had listened to a lecture by Henry Ward Beecher in Tremont Temple the night before, it was unnecessary for the great divine to prove an alibi. But the mystery had to be explained in print a day or two afterward.

Perfect Satisfaction.

The dinner was a good one, and left everybody in a thoroughly contented frame of mind. Mr. Atkins of Rhode Island was called upon for remarks. He began by saying that the prevailing feeling reminded him of that of the people of a certain town in Maine when the richest man in the village died. The defunct hadn't been very popular. He had shaved the notes of his neighbor deeper than the law sanctioned; he had been peremptory with his creditors, and inexorable in the collection of his interest and rents and in the foreclosure of mortgages; but when he died the whole town turned out to his funeral, and a long but motley string of domestic vehicles had followed his remains through the village to the old meeting-house.

The sexton, who on such occasions was also the driver of the hearse owned by the town, had seen the coffin in its place in front of the pulpit, and the mourners all seated in their proper places, and had heard the minister get fairly started with his sermon; and then, as the day was sultry and the room close, had gone out and sat upon the front steps, where he was mopping his face with his red bandanna, and spitting nervously to the right and left, as was his habit when excited.

Just then a stranger rode up on horseback, and after a remark or two about the weather, and receiving from the sexton the shortest kind of answers, said, referring to the funeral; "Big turnout. Man or woman?"

"Old bach!" was the reply in staccato tones, with a spit to the right before the reply, and to the left after it.

"Leading man?" continued the stranger, in pursuit of information.

"With twenty thousand dollars, if a cent."

"What's the complaint?" queried the stranger, desiring to know the disease the man died of.

"There ain't none," said the sexton, with impatient emphasis; "everybody's satisfied."

Blood will Tell.

Charlie, aged eight, brought home a slinking yellow pup, bow-legged, drooping-tailed and shame-faced. He cared for it tenderly, fixed a dry-goods box in the back yard for a kennel, and on every possible occasion exhibited the animal proudly. His sister Ella, aged eighteen, asked him fastidiously:

"Where *did* you get that dog?"

"I bought him from a man for twenty-five cents," with the pride of ownership.

"Mercy! The idea of paying twenty-five cents for that horrid beast!"

Charlie's eyes flashed indignantly. "He isn't horrid. That shows how much a girl knows. The man told me *he is a full-blooded cur*."—*American Portfolio*.

The Tamara of St. Petersburg.*

This story was related to me by an old artist, who had himself experienced much and could look back upon many storms. The unlucky hero was his comrade and friend, and the following occurred under his very eyes, remaining fixed, therefore, in all its particulars, upon his memory. Indeed, it made such a deep impression upon him at the time that, in relating the affair to me thirty-five years afterwards, he was shaken with emotion. The circumstances are about as follows:

I.

The winter season of gay society in St. Petersburg in 185— was at its height, as the friend of the narrator, a young artist, we will call him Tschigirinsky (he was born in little Russia) received a little perfumed note, written evidently with the intention of concealing its origin, in the disguised hand of a lady, and in the French language. The contents were as follows:

"For a long time you have been the object of the love of a lady who is pretty, but not free, being bound by certain conditions existing in the great world, and who is, withal, eccentric. A private interview with you is sought. Will you? If so, then come tomorrow, at ten o'clock in the evening, to the Summer Garden, upon the side facing the Neva. A carriage will be waiting for you there, accompanied by a person of confidence. You will step up and give your christened name—only your christened name. Certain conditions will be put before you, and only in case you agree to them will the meeting take place. If you are agreeable you will not repent it."

The note bore no signature.

"With this enticing little epistle, then, came Tschigirinsky running into me, quite beside himself," explained my narrator, "and how he did laugh, how ashamed he was of himself, how flattered he felt, and how his eye glowed as it lighted up with the romantic idea! Then, you must know, we were all romantically inclined, and dreaming of ideas never to be realized. And Tschigirinsky was by nature a dreamer, a young fellow easily fired, but good-hearted, and even a little sentimental. He had the pure soul of an artist who plunged into a world of ideas, and set himself upon all that is æsthetic, poetic, and original. What he most feared and hated in his creations and in his life was the prosaic and common. And besides all that there was the enchantment, still fresh, of lovely Italy, from which he had just returned, with a painting that had made him a name. One could say he beamed with youthful and impassioned inspiration, and dreamed only of beauty and art.

"He had scarcely passed his twentieth year, and although he had visited many parts, was as fresh, inexperienced, and bashful as a girl. He was just beginning to live and to taste the joys of life. Fortune favored him in every way. His portrait made him celebrated in a short time, and orders, for the most part from ladies in high life, kept pouring in upon him. His portraits of women were worthy of admiration. He could spiritualize the commonest face, lending to it a touch of the ideal, of the femininely noble,

of the divine. Artists reproached him for this, called him a flatterer, but I know he could not paint otherwise. I only feared that the ladies would spoil him. He had then just come into fashion, and was over-praised, fondled, and drew upon himself the glances of the fairer sex.

"One would not call him handsome, but he had, nevertheless, something about him that women loved. Tall, of an imposing figure, with a pale, spiritual cast of countenance, fiery brown eyes, chestnut hair in rolling locks, he was a very interesting youth. Up to the time of which I speak he had never had, as far as I knew, a love affair. In such matters he was also very much afraid of falling into the prosaic, reveling in ideal beauty, and seeking after a romantic fulfillment of it in love, true to the orthodox manner of an Italian novel.

"And now, suddenly, this enticing little note. You can imagine what an impression it made upon my dreamy friend. Here was everything that would most probably turn his head: this mysterious and eccentric beauty in high life, the bold passion of the challenge, the enchantment of the romantic secret, the fine perfume that escaped from the billet—these things, you will readily perceive, would be sufficient to make anyone pause. He gave me the note, and asked me what I thought he should do; but I could tell by his eye that he would in any case rush like a fool to the appointed place.

"‘Look to it, my dear fellow,’ said I to him, ‘that it is no humbug. And, should it be so, take care that you do not get into a fatal situation.’

"‘Are we not to go into the woods for fear of the wolves? One must guard one’s self well. Cowardice is not a manly virtue, but we must not lose our heads.’

"‘Do you not know, then,’ I asked, ‘who this “eccentric” lady really may be?’

"‘I have not the least idea.’

"‘If it is no joke, then it must be the original of one of your portraits in high society.’

"‘I also suspect as much, but I can not think it of any one of them.’

"‘Possibly a married lady. Do you not think so?’

"‘Quite possible.’

"‘That would not be right. Well, for the rest,’ I concluded, ‘do as your heart dictates. Advice here is bad, and stupid into the bargain.’

"‘But how would you act in my place?’ he asked.

"‘Without doubt go crazy, and immediately run at call.’

"He pressed my hand and we parted.

II.

"At the appointed hour Tschigirinsky went to the New Garden. In winter, and especially at night, not a soul is here to be seen, and but seldom does a carriage roll or a sleigh glide past. Tschigirinsky went up and down once or twice, and, sure enough, there, close by the Summer Garden, stands a carriage with the blinds down at the windows. His heart trembled, but not for joy. He began to be ashamed of himself, and the whole affair appeared to him, all at once, flat and stupid. He would be glad if nothing happened, and was already thinking whether it would not be better not to reply to the challenge, and to

*Russian Proverb.

*Tamara was the name of a legendary queen, of fabulous beauty, in the Caucasus, whose pleasure it was to invite young and comely travelers to her castle, situated upon the summit of a rocky pass, there to entertain them royally till, becoming weary, she allowed them to be thrown out over the battlements into the river below. Lermontoff, the celebrated Russian poet, as is well known, has made use of this legend in the "Demon," as also has Rubenstein in his opera of the same name. To this legend the present occurrence, which is a fact, may serve as a side piece.—AUTHOR.

run away. Thrice had he already walked up and down along the bank. Finally, however, curiosity and pride overpowered him. Had he himself not said, 'Are we not to go into the woods for fear of the wolves?' The young man stepped up decidedly to the carriage, and pulled open the door. As far as he could see by the light of the lantern, a lady concealed in furs and deeply veiled sat inside.

"Your name?" she asked in French.

"Apollinariï," answered Tschigirinsky.

"Get in, and close the door!"

"Tschigirinsky did as he was bidden, and scarcely had he taken his seat beside the unknown, when the coachman started up the horses and the carriage rolled away.

"You are expected," began the mysterious lady, "and it depends upon yourself whether you are to be happy. It is requisite, however, that you observe the deepest silence and modesty. You will also be bound to ask no questions, nor must you try to find out where or with whom you are. You will neither learn the name, nor see the face of the lady whom you have to thank for her choice. Do you agree to the conditions?"

"For aught I care," returned the young man.

"Woe to you, however, if you do not keep your word. It will never be forgiven you. In the first place allow me to bandage your eyes. It is necessary."

"Tschigirinsky laughed, but complied, and the lady bound up his eyes tightly with a black silk cloth; nor did he hear a word more from her, and both were silent. The carriage rolled quickly along, turning often from one street into another with the evident intention of leading him astray as to the direction it was taking, and Tschigirinsky, who was but poorly acquainted with the plan of St. Petersburg, had very soon lost all idea of the direction and of the streets through which he was being driven.

"After a drive of half an hour, the carriage rolled under an arch, turned to one side, and stopped. His companion got out first, extended her hand to him upon his getting out, and drew him along with her. They mounted a stone stairway and stepped into comfortably heated apartments, where Tschigirinsky's hat and cloak were removed by unknown and unseen hands; whereupon a small, narrow staircase was ascended, and now, finally, our adventurer felt the soft velvet carpet under his feet, and in the air that peculiar, caressing, exciting aroma of fine perfume characteristic of a well-kept body, and that damp fragrance of flowers which Tschigirinsky had so often met in the splendid *salons* of his patronesses.

"His companion who had thus far led him by the hand, took the bandage from his eyes, whereby, however, he saw no better than before where he was or what was happening about him. The apartment in which they stood was dark; but from above, from an artistically formed and scarcely glimmering lamp, radiated a faint blue light, which did not in the least dissipate the surrounding darkness, and which only lent it a strangely mysterious tone. In this fantastical twilight no object in the room was to be distinguished either as to form or physiognomy. Everything was, as it were, veiled in dark blue.

"Wait here," whispered his companion, and without his knowing how or where, she glided out of the room.

"Some moments passed in painful expectation in this

mysterious and gorgeous prison, in the midst of deadly silence. A violent excitement and embarrassment overcame the young man. His position appeared thoroughly stupid and strange; at the same time, however, the mysteriously romantic in the adventure began to fascinate him powerfully. Now he burned impatiently to see and get acquainted with the enchantress who had enticed him to this fairy palace; now a puzzled fear came over him as to how all this would end. What if instead of expected poetry, all would conclude with common prose!

"In order to find out something, at least, of his surroundings in this all-enveloping darkness, Tschigirinsky advanced a few steps into the room, stumbled over some heavy object, upset a couple of chairs, almost fell over, and gave vent aloud in his vernacular to his impatience.

"The d——! take it! A stupid affair!"

"Scarcely had he spoken, when, suddenly, close by him, indeed within his very reach, rang out a laugh almost like that of a girl, youthful, silvery, cheery, roguish, and at the same time sympathetic. Tschigirinsky started, listened, and—saw no one.

"Who is there?" asked Tschigirinsky.

"And you think I would be so stupid as to tell you? Guess?"

"How am I to know that?" answered the artist, quite confused and abashed.

"Well, then, come here; perhaps you will recognize me, after all," said the voice, invitingly and somewhat coquetishly, "but be careful or you will smash the furniture!"

Tschigirinsky, feeling his way, followed the voice, and while he was stumbling over this and that, it chided him:

"Not that way! To the right! To the left! There is a table! Back! Ha! You will never be able to find me, you bear, you!"

"The young man, tripping himself up about the room, felt himself in the ridiculous position of being a fool by compulsion. Despairing of being able to find his roguish hostess, he was upon the point of giving up the search, as the delicate warm hand of a lady grasped his and drew him up to her. He clung tightly to it, and with nerves strung to a high tension, he gazed out at the ghost-like shade that stood before him, but could distinguish nothing except the dim and shadowy outlines of a female figure. Was she young or old, beautiful or ugly, of a fine figure or otherwise? That could never be decided in this twilight; but by the warmth of the hand he held in his, by its elasticity and tenderness, he recognized instinctively the energy, the freshness, and the fire of youth. All the rest was supplied by his inflamed and artistic imagination; and from the moment that this invisible hand had touched him, he loved her with all the glow of youthful passion; loved that, the shadow, to which this hand belonged.

"The next day after this mysterious affair," further continued my narrator, "I could hold out no longer, and went to him. His capital adventure had interested me deeply. I came in and found him lying down, dreaming with open eyes. Full of curiosity, I asked him the whats and the hows of the case. No answer, and as it appeared, further questions were not desired. I looked sharply at him; he was quite like a drunken man; a feverish fire was in his eye, his face stupidly pleasant; like one tipsy, with

an insensibility about it as if he were buried in thought.

"Have you not, after all, my dear fellow, in your all-too-great joy, taken a drop too much of the good thing?" I asked.

"A drop too much?" he replied returning my question.

"My friend, my dear friend!" he cried, as if possessed, "never was I so painfully, painfully happy; never could I have anticipated that this is to such a degree possible!"

"Well, I must congratulate you," I replied, "but tell me, who is this 'eccentric' lady who has so enchanted you?"

"I do not know," was his only answer.

"You do not know?"

"As truly as I tell you——"

"You are too considerate to say who it is. That is good of you."

"I swear to you, I know not. I tell you openly!"

"H'm! my lady is not only eccentric; she knows apparently what she is about. Well, she did not tell you her name, but what does she look like—is she a brunette, a blonde, young, old?"

"Can't tell you that either."

"What do you say? You saw her, at least?"

"No, I did not see her."

"Are you crazy?" I cried angrily. "And you tell me you're not tipsy?"

"I have not yet taken a drop into my mouth."

"What have you to say then?"

"I have been made a fool of, have been sold, my dear fellow, and have almost lost my wits!"

"And then he related to me all the circumstances and particulars with which this mysterious rendezvous was accompanied. I heard him out, and said:

"Unique affair, decidedly! that I must allow, and also romantic; but at the same time it appears to me she is a little odd, to say the least."

"Not so!" exclaimed my colleague, with energy. "I love her, whoever she may be!"

"But whom do you love? Tell me now, yourself, how you can love that of which you neither have, nor can have, any plastic conception!"

"I can not understand it!"

"Because you are a blockhead in such matters! I do not know who she is, I do not know what she looks like, but it is just on that account that my imagination has so much play. I love her, the picture of that imagination, my ideal, in all the purity and beauty which in reality is impossible."

III.

"Tschigirinsky's 'stolen' love, as his friend called it, lasted nearly half a year, and ended for him in a very tragical manner. The rendezvous with the enigmatical unknown, who had so blessed him with her love, took place in the same way as the first. He received little perfumed notes from time to time, in which he was informed that upon such and such a day, at such and such a time, and at such and such a place, a carriage would be waiting for him; he would come, get in, his eyes would be blindfolded, and the carriage would roll away, just as at first; God only knew whither. The meeting always took place in the same dark apartment, his eyes were again bandaged upon leaving,

he was taken to the carriage and driven home. Where, and with whom he spent the happy hours—that remained for him an unsolved riddle. The fresh, fiery, and sensitive youth was quite taken up with this affair. With the sincerity and joyful confidence of an uncorrupted heart, he fell head over ears in love with this coquette, who had ensnared him with her love, and it became, for him, a question of life or death to make this a bond never to be broken. It annoyed him interminably, and at the same time ensnared him more and more, that he did not know *what* she was, what she looked like, what kind of eyes and features she had.

"But who was this *she*? No one! a bewitching shade with warm, soft hands; a mirage?"

"Sometimes he would beseech her to lay aside the unendurable mask, to lift the veil of her incognito, and to be permitted, if only for an instant, to see her plainly."

"No, no!" she would cut him off; "that can never be!"

"And so it was that she remained for our hero an unraveled mystery, and this was a sore conclusion for him. He knew that he had here to do with an egoistical and unmerciful coquette, and that he had to banish all thoughts of love towards her from his heart. Passion is easy of belief. He still hoped that by his attachment and true tenderness he would succeed in overcoming her obstinacy, and, as she was, fetter her quite to himself."

"She once told him that her face must be well known to him, since he had once painted her portrait, and that it greatly resembled her. He clung fast to this confession. He reproduced the portraits of all the ladies he had ever painted. Since, however they were to be counted by dozens, he had no reason to regard any one of them as belonging more than another to the object of his heart, and this only made the frame of his mind more morbid than it would otherwise have been."

"It was at that time," related the friend of Tschigirinsky, "that he painted a truly marvelous, but at the same time, hair-brained picture. It represented the Psyche with whom Amor is in love, who does not, however, see him or know him. Amor is a well-formed and beautiful youth, tenderly holding Psyche in his arms. In a rapturous quiver, with open mouth, she draws up to him to kiss him, but, instead of reaching his mouth, wounds herself upon the thorns of a brier growing out of the trunk of his body. The fright, the sadness, and the wonder of Psyche are incomparable, and were felt in the same measure by the painter."

"I was finally obliged," continued my narrator, "to give up Tschigirinsky entirely, he became so infatuated with his foolish passion. Nothing could interest him; he thought of nothing but his fatal love. He was filled with impatient expectancy as to when he would be next invited to a rendezvous."

"Meantime, the meeting took place less and less often. Finally, the invitations altogether ceased. A month passed, and another. No word! It became clear that the romance was at an end, but not yet for the youth who had lost his reason. He had forfeited his whole soul in this strange love, and when he was thrown, aside when he saw the sad and frightful truth, darkness settled down upon his mind. His insanity consisted therein, that he used to go about the city looking for his cruel siren. He sometimes got into very

painful, and finally, into even scandalous situations, till, falling, on one occasion, into the hands of the police, he got into an insane asylum some eleven versts from St. Petersburg.

"A year later Tschigirinsky died, and I interred him with honor in a St. Petersburg churchyard. He was buried in the winter, and in the spring, upon a beautiful day in May, I visited his grave. As I approached nearer I perceived a tall, stately lady laying a wreath of white roses upon his grave, and standing thoughtfully and sadly over it. I shortened my steps; she glanced about her, saw me, dropped her veil quickly, and retired in the opposite direction. That was enough for me. I recognized her."

Translation from the Russian in The Cosmopolitan.

Mutual Confessions.

No stories are more trustworthy than those which people tell upon themselves in moments of abandon to the merry spirit of the hour. One confession brings forth another, and the chain of laughter lengthens.

An artist whose portraits are only less familiar than his charming illustrations which peep from the pages of our best magazines, sat in his studio with a group of gay friends about him a few evenings ago. A casual remark started a whole series of confessions. One of the guests rebuked his host for keeping his top-coat on during a recent "at home." He replied, "To tell the truth, the subject of when to take off my coat is a matter of dreadful anxiety to me. I went to church one Sunday to sing in a choir that stood in front of the congregation. Getting in just on time, I pulled off my overcoat and only discovered by catching sight of my shirt-sleeve that I had no coat on at all. I had just bought me a reefer, and, of course, wore no coat under it.

"My next experience was almost as bad. Going to a full-dress party, I found my overcoat too heavy and my spring coat too light. Once more I adopted the short, tailless reefer, tucking up my dress-coat tails. An attendant removed my coat upon entering the house, and my host bore me with impetuous cordiality into the midst of the rooms. Quite forgetful, I made my bows here and there, until a series of well-bred smiles and a vigorous touch upon my arm brought my coat-tails to my recollection, and I backed out of the room in blushing confusion."

"If Harry would only not put on his hat in church, I wouldn't mind anything else," said his wife, "but he goes to the theatre so much oftener than he goes to church, and his bald spot is a trifle sensitive, I suppose." "Humph," replied the husband, "I make a driveling idiot of myself saying over, 'Keep your hat in your hand till you get to the vestibule! Keep your hat in your hand till you get to the vestibule!' through the prayer and hymn sermon; and then when I step out into the aisle, the bustle makes me clap it on, and then I jerk it off and get red in the face.

"But that is not so bad as to think one is in church when one is at the play. My wife is the daughter of a minister and had never been in a theatre until she came to Boston with me, and I was to meet her and our hostess at the Park Theatre one night. By some mischance I was late, and flurried and disappointed. The two ladies were ushered down what seemed to the countrywoman an inter-

minable aisle, to the third row of stalls from the front. My wife, as she sank into her seat, dropped her head at once devoutly upon the rail in front. At this moment her companion gasped: 'Sara, *what* are you going to do?' 'Take off my rubbers,' said the quick-witted woman, abandoning her prayers to clutch at a foot that was guiltless of overshoe."

"That was not so bad a mistake as I made in church," said one of the guests, "when I was a bride in Pennsylvania. I had curly hair that frizzed about my neck naturally, but every one else that I knew wore false frizzes which curled tight at the back of the head. So I had a way of twisting my short hair up on a bit of paper on each side for a few moments before going out. One Sunday morning my young husband saw me preparing to twist up, and said warningly: 'Cynthia, you will certainly forget those curl-papers some day.' 'No, I won't. I have never forgotten them yet,' said I; 'but I will use *big* papers this time so that I cannot help thinking of them.' Up went my locks. When church-time approached, the cat tipped over a vase, and I was hurried off in a flutter of annoyance. By the time church was reached, in my fresh gown and still fresh wifely honors I felt quite the centre of attraction as I followed my husband up the great aisle. During the long litany I stood, and my idle young thoughts drifted about until my eyes alighted upon a good Moravian Sister who wore behind each ear a group of five false curls of such weight and size as never grew on mortal head. 'There,' I mused complacently; 'I wonder if ever I shall——.' Oh, ye gods! what *had* I done? The candel-mold curls were things of beauty beside the newspaper horns which reposed behind my own ears! I did not dare sit down (for my husband had reproved me for that the Sunday before), until the litany was ended, and those papers would crackle if I took them out there. I lived through the next few moments in a cold perspiration. Never did I hear 'Let us pray' with such devout thanks. I slid to my knees. Two wrenching clutches transferred the curl-papers to my pocket, and a vicious dab disposed of the scolding locks inside my net. Then the funny side struck me. I peeped between my fingers at my husband only to see his mouth twitching with amusement. He never mentioned the subject between us for months, but the sight of a tight curl on any one's neck will send a cold streak down my spine to this day."

"Was that your own actual experience?" asked one of the fair guests, somewhat to the astonishment of the others.

"Well, . . . no, not exactly," was the blushing reply. "It really happened to a friend of a lady whom I met on my bridal tour in Pennsylvania. I ventured to tell it in the first person, as being more interesting. Why do you ask?"

"Because *I* was the bride who went to church in curl-papers!" was the astounding reply.

After a pause, the real bride proceeded to add to the stock of narrative as follows: "The last time *I* told a story was at a summer resort. It was about an awfully mean man who took his children's pennies from them. When I got through, a young man sitting near me arose and coldly said. 'Madam, that was my father.'"—*Ex.*

Verse—Old and New.

MENDING THE OLD FLAG.

In the silent gloom of a garret room,
With cobwebs around it creeping,
From day to day the old flag lay—

A veteran worn and sleeping,
Dingily old, each wrinkled fold
By the dust of years was shaded;
Wounds of the storm were upon its form,
The crimson stripes were faded.

'Twas a mournful sight in the gray twilight,
This thing of humble seeming,
That once so proud o'er the cheering crowd
Had carried its colors gleaming;
Stained with mold were the braids of gold,
That had flashed in the sun rays' kissing;
Of faded hue was its field of blue,
And some of the stars were missing.

Three northern maids and three from glades
Where dreams the southland weather,
With glances kind and arms entwined,
Came up the stairs together;
They gazed awhile with a thoughtful smile
At the crouching form before them;
With clinging holds they grasped its folds,
And out in the darkness bore them.

They healed its scars, they found its stars,
And brought them all together,
(Three northern maids and three from glades
Where smiles the southland weather;)
They mended away through the summer day
Made glad by an inspiration
To fling it high at the summer sky
On the birthday of our nation.

In a brilliant glare of the summer air,
With a brisk breeze round it creeping,
Newly bright with a glistening light
The flag went grandly sweeping;
Gleaming and bold were its braids of gold,
And flashed in the sun rays' kissing;
Red, white and blue were of deepest hue,
And none of the stars were missing.

Will Carleton.

ON THE BELFRY TOWER.

"Look down the road. You see that mound
Rise on the right, its grassy round
Broken as by a scar?"

We stood,
Where every landscape-lover should,
High in the gray old belfry's lead,
Scored with rude names, and to the tread
Waved like a sea. Below us spread
Cool gravestones, watched by one great yew;
To right were ricks; thatched roofs a few;
Next came the rectory, with its lawn
And nestling schoolhouse; next, withdrawn
Beyond a maze of apple boughs,
The long, low-latticed manor-house
The wide door showed an antlered hall;
Then, over roof and chimney stack,
You caught the fish-pond at the back,

The roses, and the old red wall;
Behind, the Dorset ridges go
With struggling, wind-clipped trees, and so
The eye came down the slope to follow
The white road winding in the hollow
Beside the mound of which he spoke.

"There," said the rector, "from the town
The Roundheads rode across the down.
Sir Miles—'twas then Sir Miles' day—
Was posted further south, and lay
Watching at Weymouth; but his son—
Rupert by name—an only one,
The veriest youth, it would appear,
Scrambling about for jackdaws here,
Spied them a league off. People say,
Scorning the tedious turret-way,
(Or else because the butler's care
Had turned the key to keep him there),
He slid down by the rain pipe. Then
Arming the hinds and serving-men
With half-pike and with harquebuss,
Snatched from the wainscot's overplus,
Himself in rusty steel-cap clad,
With flapping ear-pieces, the lad
Led them by stealth around the ridge,
So flanked the others at the bridge.
There were but six to half a score,
And yet five crop-ears, if not more,
Sleep in that hillock. Sad to tell,
The boy, by some stray petronel
Or friend's or foe's—report is vague—
Was killed; and then, for fear of plague,
Buried within twelve hours or so.

"Such is the story. Shall we go?
I have his portrait here below:
Grave, olive-cheeked, a Southern face.
His mother, who was dead, had been
Something, I think, about the Queen,
Long ere the days of that disgrace,
Saddest our England yet has seen.
Poor child! The last of all his race."

Austin Dobson.

OUR LEGEND.

The legend set upon our shield
Brims with grand meaning: All in one,
Hearts welded, souls together run
At white heat on the battle-field!

One shining way for all to take,
One oath, one hope, one purpose grand,
One flag for all in all the land,
Upheld by all for Freedom's sake.

One sign set in the central sky,
Read of all men alike, a name
Written in empyrean flame
By the bold hand of Destiny!

That legend naught could dim or mar,
Though bathed in tears and hid in smoke,
Forth from the focal storm it broke,
A bow above the cloud of war.

We read it pensively and knew
Some element of precious gain
Had come to it from wounds and pain,
And mightily its meaning grew.

And so we keep upon our shield
The deathless legend: All in one,
Hearts welded, souls together run
At white heat on the battle-field.

A myriad songs, together thrown
Across old gulfs of hate, are blent,
Like starlight in the firmament,
And round the world in triumph blown.

Our starry unity of stars
Gives man a manly masterhood,
Our law of love engrossed in blood
Is sealed with burning bullet-scars!

Maurice Thompson in American Magazine.

Magazines.

The *American Magazine* for August is at hand. The contents are: *Along the Caribbean*; *Olivia Delaplaine*; *A Few English Wayside Birds*; *The Supreme Court*; *The Ghost of Aaron's Prong*; *A South Carolina Village*; *A Remarkable Pair of Pantaloon*; *Village Types*; *Our Legend*; *A New Era in Education*; *Greenmount Graves*; *A Serenade*. In the supplement are included the usual departments; the portfolio from which selections are made being especially bright. The American has struck a new vein in magazine literature, and one more distinctly American than that of any of the other monthlies. Though not attaining the high literary excellence of the Atlantic, nor numbering among its contributors so many widely known writers as do Harper's and the Century, its contents are always interesting, and never reach the dull heaviness of the review to which magazine literature of late seems drifting.

AMERICAN CLUBS.

American Club, 19th Senatorial District.

Club met and elected officers as follows: President, J. O. Jephson; Vice-President, A. I. Rollins; Secretary, A. Cook; Treasurer, F. C. Bekeart; Sergeants-at-Arms—R. T. Gibbs and J. T. Getchell; Enrolling Committee—J. O. Jephson, Dr. C. E. Farnum and A. I. Rollins.

The plan of organization as proposed by the Conference Committee was adopted.

American Club, 20th Senatorial District.

Club met at 413 Bush Street. Officers and Committees were elected as follows: President, J. H. Porterfield; Vice-President, O. G. Gardner; Secretary, F. W. Stowell; Treasurer, Dr. J. M. Curragh; Sergeants-at-Arms—H. F. Alley and Dr. E. L. Willard; Enrolling Committee—S. H. McDowell, L. C. Bonestell, O. G. Gardener, G. W. Swan and F. W. Stowell; Members of the County Committee—Dr. S. W. Dennis, Dr. J. M. Curragh, J. H. Porterfield, F. W. Stowell and L. C. Bonestell. A Committee of four were appointed to draft by-laws for the government of the Club. The plan of organization as proposed by the Conference Committee was adopted. A resolution was passed that the Club attend American mass meeting October 5th. Club then adjourned to meet August 31st at 530 Sutter Street.

American Club, 21st Senatorial District.

Met at 8 P. M. Wednesday evening, in American Hall, Pacific and Leavenworth streets, J. Munsell Chase, President, in the chair, and J. H. Simpson, Secretary. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. The plan of organization as proposed by Conference Committee July 11 approved. The election of Club officers was postponed for one week. Members of County Committee were elected as follows: J. Munsell Chase, at large; J. H. Simpson and A. C. Reid 33d Assembly, and H. P. Cottingham and J. Everett Locke, 34th Assembly.

American Club, 22nd Senatorial District.

Plan of organization as proposed by the Conference Committee was adopted, and the following officers and committees were elected: President, Charles Union Brewster; Vice-President, James H. Cutter; Secretary, Edgar Sutcliffe; Treasurer, S. E. Sutton; Sergeants-at-Arms, Victor G. Overton and George A. Sweeney; Enrolling Committee—J. J. Searle, Robert D. Colquhoun, Pierson Durbrow, Byron Diggins and V. G. Overton; members of County Committee—J. O. Low, James H. Lynch, H. C. Biggs, George L. Underhill and G. L. Spear.

American Club, 23d Senatorial District.

Club met at 32 O'Farrell street. Officers elected were: President, C. W. Weston; Vice-President, R. W. Neal; Secretary, William M. Valette; Treasurer, S. O. Buss. Committees were selected as follows: Enrolling Committee—J. D. Graham, H. F. Emeric, G. F. Noble and R. W. Neal. County Committee—C. W. Weston, H. F. Emeric, R. W. Neal, W. M. Valette, J. W. Daly. Committee on By-Laws—H. F. Emeric, W. G. Fowler, Isaac Onyon, R. W. Neal. Plan of organization was adopted, and Club adjourned to meet at the call of the chair.

American Club, 24th Senatorial District.

Plan of organization was adopted and the following officers elected: President, W. L. Peet; Vice-President, C. A. Grow; Secretary, L. A. Munger; Treasurer, Alfred S. Moore; Enrolling Committee—Colonel C. Mason Kinne, W. F. Schulz, H. S. Aldrich, E. F. Bent and L. A. Munger; County Committee—W. F. Schulz, S. G. Wollhouse, W. L. Peet, L. A. Munger, Dr. G. M. Pease.

American Club, 25th Senatorial District.

The 25th Senatorial District Club of the American Party organized permanently at Scottish Hall, Wednesday evening, July 20th, with a membership of 74.

The following officers were elected:

A. D. D'Ancona, Att'y at Law, President, Res. 1408 Howard Street; E. A. McDonald, Merchant, Vice-President, Res. 513 Ellis Street; H. H. Adams, Law Clerk, Secretary, Res. 625½ Larkin Street; L. S. Schoenfeld, Accountant, Treasurer, Res. 325 Larkin Street; A. Young, Capitalist, Res. 19 Ninth Street; E. A. McDonald, Merchant, Enrolling Committee, Res. 513 Ellis Street; George Mann, Salesman, Enrolling Com., Res. 124 Fulton Street; R. H. Countryman, Law Clerk, Enrolling Com., Res. 625½ Larkin Street; E. H. Bragg, Enrolling Com., Res. 268 Golden Gate Avenue; H. H. Adams, Law Clerk, Enrolling Com., Res. 625½ Larkin Street.

26th Senatorial Club.

Officers and committees elected were:

President, J. C. Sellers; Vice-President, J. W. Jeffries; Secretary, L. H. Kohn; Treasurer, L. W. Bartel; Sergeants-at-Arms, F. M. Thompson and C. B. Clark; Enrolling Committee—F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black, L. S. Clark, L. H. Kohn and George Cox; Members of the County Committee—J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, William Hendrickson Jr. and J. C. Sellers.

Plan of organization was adopted.

27th Senatorial Club.

The following officers were elected:

President, D. Lambert; Vice President, C. E. Wilson; Secretary, T. A. Hayes; Treasurer, P. B. Pettigrew; Enrolling Committee—Harrison Jones, L. L. Janes, C. E. Wilson, Captain John Lafferty and J. M. Pettigrew.

28th Senatorial Club.

Club met and elected officers and committees:

President, C. H. Evans; Vice-President, J. F. Taylor; Recording Secretary, W. M. Macmillan; Financial Secretary, W. H. Hazel; Treasurer, Samuel Parsons; Sergeants-at-Arms, A. M. Jewell and E. A. Wheeler; Enrolling Committee—George A. Day, F. H. Hamilton, A. M. Jewell, J. E. R. Benson and R. A. Sarles.

OUR FORUM.

THE FUTURE OF THE AMERICAN PARTY.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19th, 1887.

To the Editor of the AMERICAN:

In an editorial in the *Call* of the 13th instant, entitled "Pro-Chinese Judges," appeared the following peculiarly significant sentence, viz: "But as they," (that is the Judges) "look to the Executive for their appointment it becomes of the greatest importance that we should elect a President who is not only sound on the Chinese question but on the other question of the right of the Judges to annul an act of Congress." These are most excellent and wisely spoken words. Those two questions are certainly of such importance that there should be no doubt as to the position of a Presidential aspirant with reference to them. No man can be fit to fill the Presidential chair who is not sound on those questions. And any man who will indorse those ideas and the principles that American should rule America; that the naturalization laws should be repealed and that the privilege of foreigners to come to this country and hold real estate in our midst should be abridged or altogether done away with—any man actuated by those principles with intelligence and force of character sufficient to perform his part in carrying them into effect, would make a desirable President, and one the American party can well afford to nominate. But in order to get such a man it will never do to endorse the nomination of any other party, except that party endorse the above mentioned principles in their entirety. It will never do for the American party to become the fifth in any man's cart. We must not trim for any man's or any party's favor. We must make it plain now and forever that we are no "piece club." It were better ten times over, to be defeated on principle than to make a compromise with any one, even though temporarily advantageous to do so. Let it become a fixed fact that we are in this cause from principle and there will be found thousands who will be only too ready and willing to join us. But let the other idea gain the ascendancy, and we are lost.

If any man such as I have indicated presents himself, let us nominate him, and when he has accepted our nomination and endorsed our platform, either or all the other parties can endorse him and I am contented. The first nomination of necessity is the one upon which the candidate goes before the country, and if the American is that platform, and he is in earnest, then we will have every reason to be happy and contented with ourselves.

The gentleman in whose interest and for whose benefit the above mentioned editorial was written, if he will go into this matter purely as a matter of principle, would make a most available candidate for the American party. And if in the next session of the National Legislature and in all ways in his power he will work for the principles as set forth in our platform, and furthermore will not seek to make the American party the tail of his kite; in other words, if he works from genuine American principles, and not from motives of personal gain and emolument, then it might be an excellent idea to adopt him as the American candidate; but if we are to do so, let us not wait until certain journalistic manipulators and political acrobats have got in "their work," and turned us over body and soul to the care of one of the old parties, or to this aforementioned gentleman in whose interest they have always labored.

But to my mind, to consider any idea looking to a combination with any other political organization, even with ourselves in the foreground, is a dangerous experiment, and one we can ill afford to make, since the result would almost inevitably be that we would be the lamb that laid down with the lion.

And if any man in our party wishes to be the tender of either of the old parties or any of their candidates, I am of the opinion that it is his clear duty to himself, to this party, and to the party or to the man to whom he in reality belongs, to go out from our party and join the party and the man of his choice.

Is it not a fact plain to the comprehension of every reasoning mind, that if the American Party should indorse a Republican nomination and thereby become its tender, that action would drive every Democrat out of the party and back to the party whence he came? And is it not equally plain that the same result would happen with the Repub-

lican members if a Democratic nomination should be endorsed? Good faith and common decency, if nothing more, demands that we stand by our own nominations independent of any and all other parties. Let no chicanery creep in should be our motto. Let us stand alone and on our own bottom, if we have one. If we do this then success is finally ours, for our principles are sound and must surely prevail, and they will, as a matter of fact, prevail if we do not get "an itching palm." Sometimes a half loaf is better than no bread; but if it has to be secured at the expense of a virtue, of a principle, we may pay too high a price. It would be nice to get the offices, or even some of them, but we must not give up one jot of principle in the getting. There should be no one enlisted in this movement for purely mercenary motives, and when any such has been discovered he should at once be removed. "He that hesitates is lost," and he that stops to bargain with the enemy is betrayed.

Let our condition be "absolute and unconditional surrender." Then the time will surely come when there will be none but "Americans on guard," and we will have in fact, "home rule for America." And the soil of America will be owned by the children of native birth, and American laborers and American mechanics will have none but themselves to compete with; and the man of business, and the man of property need have no fear that the wild socialistic element will compel him to quit his business or turn it over to them, or divide his property with the vagrant, the pauper, and the criminal. Wages then will be better and property and life will be more secure. It is then that we may look for the passage of laws that will tend to eradicate the evil of intemperance, and will put freedom of conscience on a sounder and a surer basis. There is a large and constantly increasing element in the native-born and the Americanized foreign portion of our population, who are in favor of these reforms, and when they shall become thoroughly organized and their ideas properly crystalized, then it will be but a little way to the accomplishment of these things.

But this success we need not and should not expect until through one or two defeats, the Republican party has become demoralized, and disorganized, and the better elements of that party have fallen away from it and into the American party, and through dissension and other causes, the better part of the Democratic party has deserted that party, and also joined the American party. And in accordance with the rise and fall of parties, we can with every confidence, as a matter of course, expect that this will be the turn affairs will take in this case. It is the only way in which there is any probability that the principles of the American Party will become established. It is impossible for the Democratic party to adopt the American principles; and entirely improbable that the Republican will, or even can, for if it does it will lose a large number of its voters and gain few, since no Southern Democrat can be induced to vote the Republican ticket. And there are tens and hundreds of thousands of Southern Democrats who believe in the principles of the American party in every sense and who would be only too thankful for the chance to leave their old party and join the American party. The old sectional feeling will not disappear so long as there is a Republican and Democratic party to recall it, and as it is not natural for the party in power to give up its organization, then it must be the Republican party first and the Democratic afterwards, because it will, during its lease of power, have rendered itself so obnoxious and objectionable by being the particular and especial exponent and defendant of alien influences in this country, that it must and will go, after its long and eventful career of nearly a century. I take it that things will go nearly in this way, as a matter of course, and if a man is in this party purely from principle it will not wrong him in the least that it should be so; but on the other hand, he will look forward to the coming of defeat and demoralization to both the old parties, each in its turn, as the presage of the dawning of that brighter day, when the American party will come into power, and pass those laws I have before indicated. Then it will be merely the formula of signing names to these documents in order to register the verdict of the people.

But before the coming of that day there will be much hard work to do, and it is the duty of every lover of his country to put his shoulder to the wheel and help move it. It is the duty of every American to join a club of his party and see to it that proper rules and regulations are adopted in order that he may have a voice in the management of its affairs. It is his duty to himself; it is his duty to his party, and it

is his duty to his country. The great work of reform is not accomplished at the polls, but in the primaries and clubs, where the delegates to the conventions are selected and candidates are nominated. It is there that is decided whether the policy of the party is for reform or against it, and the man who is not on hand to give his influence for the right in those places has neglected one of his most sacred duties. Politics conducted by professional politicians must of necessity be steeped in corruption. Men do not give their time year in and year out for nothing, and no man has a right to expect that they should do so. When a reform is being started, it is the duty of every man interested in it to give his influence and his personal assistance to see that the work is started right, and that when it is started, it is kept right. It is the duty of every man in the city and county of San Francisco who wishes to see the American principles and the American party a success, to join one of the ten Senatorial Clubs recently formed, and to attend as many of the meetings of the club as he can, and see to it that only good and honest rules are adopted, and the wisest and best men selected to fill the offices of the party and nominate to the offices of the city, State and Nation. He that does this will have performed his duty, a duty that will redound to his credit and satisfaction hereafter, and to the advantage of the American people. If you would raise your sons and daughters under good laws and wise institutions, it is your duty to give a little time to protect and perfect those laws and those institutions.

Yours respectfully,

J. Munsell Chase.

COUNTY ORGANIZATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21, 1887.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: The returns from the Senatorial Clubs in this city, show that eight have adopted the plan of organization as proposed July 11th, by the Conference Committee appointed by those Clubs, only two having ignored the same. By this action the eight Clubs adopting this plan have formed themselves into a County organization possessed of certain clearly expressed duties and privileges, and by the action of the two Districts which have not adopted that plan, those Districts have equally clearly placed themselves outside of this organization. In the formation of the County Committee, Saturday the 23d, it will appear evident to all, that only the representatives of those Clubs which have adopted this plan should be entitled to take their seats. Will it then not be the duty of the representatives of the Clubs which have adopted the plan, to call for the formation under this plan, of Clubs in those Districts, the 26th and 28th, which shall when so formed, select five members each to the County Committee? This is evident from the fact that it would be manifestly unfair for persons to sit in a regularly organized body, who represented a body not so organized, or whose organization was at variance with the regularly organized Clubs. The reason that this action seems to be necessary, is that the 28th Senatorial District conformed to the instruction of the State Central Committee, which was defective, in that it did not provide any term of office for members of the County Committee, and furthermore that those instructions were not necessary, the Clubs themselves having taken action in the matter by the appointment of a Conference Committee to draw up a plan of organization.

In the formation of this party nothing is so desirable as harmony in the ranks, and at the same time perfect protection to any and all members of the organization in their rights. It seems to me that only such persons as have conformed with the rules and regulations of an organization, should sit in that body and that the election of permanent officers or representatives of any society, without naming their term of office, is certainly without precedent under Republican forms.

Yours respectfully,

J. C.

THE END AND THE MEANS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 22nd, 1887.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: In urging the principles of the American Party it is well to remember that our motto "America for Americans" designates only a means to an end. Our end is good government, our means keeping out ignorant men who being brought up under a system different from ours, are not competent to become American citizens.

While the first aim of the Party is good government there is another that is both an end and also a means to obtain good government.

It is the union of the best men north and south in our party, a union that is bounded by principles and not by geographical lines, and that has war memories to excite sectional hatred. To gain this last object it is all important that the American Party shall be kept free from the old parties, and from old party men, who may desire to stand with one foot in the American Party and one in the Republican or Democratic.

No man can with safety be nominated to any office who has not left his old party and without reserve joined ours.

Leland Stanford would make a splendid Presidential candidate as an American, but he would be a fatal candidate if he was merely a Republican of American proclivities. His name is being suggested on all sides, but unless he leave the Republican Party and join the American, his nomination would mean the ruin of our party.

Yours truly,

W. L. Peet.

A Vision of Judgment.

Judge Dawson was said to be the ugliest man in Alabama, but he possessed one of the sweetest voices ever heard. He had a remarkably long crane-like neck and a crooked Roman nose. His face was in proportion to his neck in length, and his eyes were very red and bulged at least a quarter of an inch. He was the judge of one of the circuits in an adjoining State during the reconstruction period. While holding court in one of the counties he had to try some Kuklux cases. The day was very cold, the judge wore a cloak that thoroughly enveloped his body, and the front part of the stand was so high and the occupant was crouched so low, that he was almost concealed from the bar, the witnesses and the lobby. A negro who had been having some experience with the Kuklux was a witness, and through fear of the much dreaded Klan, he was by no means hasty in answering the questions asked him by counsel. Finally he became so stubborn that the examining lawyer was forced to appeal to "his honor" in order to get the witness to proceed. As stated above, the witness had not up to this time caught a glimpse of the magistrate. In answer to the lawyer's appeal the judge reared his head over the stand and said to the witness:

"Tell him, tell him what he asks you."

The negro turned his head at the sound of the voice, and seeing the judge for the first time yelled:

"Kuklux!"

Wild with terror he rushed out of the court-room, and never appeared in town again.

Trust in Princes but not in Aldermen.

An inside history of Kapiolani's visit would be enjoyable reading. One of the plans of entertainment included a visit to the "City of Watches." The superintendent of the factory, wishing to make a good showing before royalty, went into Boston to the salesroom and carried out forty handsome specimen watches for the occasion. Before his return some of the features of the previous day's experience came to his ears; and when the royal party arrived, with its entertaining City Fathers of Boston, the superintendent met them at the door, and after a comprehensive survey of the visitors aside from the royal Hawaiians, decided *not to open his for'y cases*; and he did not open one.

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	Colfax.....	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	Galt, via Martinez.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Hornbrook, Redding & Portland	10.40 A.
4.00 P.	Ione, via Livermore.....	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	Knight's Landing.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	Livermore and Pleasanton.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	Los Angeles and Mojave.....	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	Martinez.....	10.10 A.
8.00 A.	Milton.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	Niles and Hayward's.....	*5.40 P.
10.05 A.	Ogden and East.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	Redding, via Willows.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
4.00 P.	via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	San Jose.....	*3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	Stockton, via Livermore.....	†3.40 P.
3.00 P.	via Martinez.....	9.40 A.
*5.00 P.		
8.30 A.		
3.30 P.		

A for morning. P for afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
†Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.

To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 P. M. inclusive, also at 9.00 P. M.
To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.
To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.
To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.10, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To BERKELEY—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.

From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, *10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.17, 9.50.
From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, 6.52, *7.22.
From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.
From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.
From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.
From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.
From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.
From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.

From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15, 5.15.
From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

"Standard Time" furnished by Lick Observatory.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

NORTHERN DIVISION

Southern Pacific COMPANY.

TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P.	Cemetery and San Mateo.....	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.		6.30 A.
8.30 A.		* 8.00 A.
10.30 A.		9.03 A.
* 3.30 P.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	*10.02 A.
* 4.30 P.	Menlo Park.....	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.		† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.		6.40 P.
†11.15 P.		† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.		9.03 A.
10.30 A.	Santa Clara, San Jose and.....	*10.32 A.
* 3.30 P.	Principal Way Stations.....	4.36 P.
4.30 P.		6.40 P.
4.30 P.	Almaden and Way Stations.....	9.03 A.
8.30 A.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Salinas, and Monterey.....	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A.	Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion.).....	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A.		*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Watsonville, Aptos, Soquel....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.	Capitola, and Santa Cruz....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton (San Luis Obispo), & Way Stations	6.40 P.
A.—Morning.	P.—Afternoon.	
*Sundays excepted.	†Sundays only.	
†Theatre train, Saturdays only.		

Nearly all rail line to SAN LUIS OBISPO; only 24 miles staging from Templeton; time from S. F. 12 hours.

Round-trip tickets to Lick Observatory (Mt. Hamilton). Rate, \$7.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS.

FOR SUNDAYS ONLY—SOLD SUNDAY MORNING; good for return same day.

FOR SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY—SOLD SATURDAY AND SUNDAY only; good for return until following Monday, inclusive.

TICKET OFFICES—Passenger Depot, Townsend Street, Valencia Street Station, No. 613 Market Street, Grand Hotel and Rotunda, Baldwin.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. R. H. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

SOUTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD

Passenger Trains leave Station, foot of Market Street, south side, at

4.00 A. M., every Sunday, Hunters' train for SAN JOSE stopping at all way stations.

8.30 A. M., daily, for Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, Wright's, Glenwood, Felton, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all Way Stations.

2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.

4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.

\$5 Excursions to SANTA CRUZ and BOULDER CREEK, and \$2.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return on MONDAY inclusive.

\$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.

All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.

\$6.00, \$6.30, \$7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45, 11.45 P. M.

From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—\$5.30, \$6.00, \$6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 0.45, 11.45 P. M.

From High Street, Alameda.—\$5.16, \$5.46, \$6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.31, 11.31 P. M.

‡Sundays excepted.

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COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL, 10, 1887, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market street Wharf, as follows:

Leave San Francisco.		DESTINAT'N	Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10:40 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.		6:10 P. M.	10:55 A. M.
5:00 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stat'ns	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M. 6:05 P. M.
3:30 P. M.				
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guerneville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

The train leaving San Francisco at 5:00 P. M. and arriving back at 10:55 A. M. on week days, stops only at San Rafael and points south, and Novato, Petaluma, Penn's Grove and Santa Rosa.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for White Sulphur Springs, Sebastopol and Mark West Springs; at Guerneville for Ingrams; at Clairville for Skaggs Springs, and at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Bartlett Springs, Ukiah, Vichy Springs, Navarro Ridge, Mendocino City and Geysers.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.75; to Santa Rosa, \$3.00; to Healdsburg, \$4.00; to Cloverdale, \$5.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday, only, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.00; to Healdsburg, \$3.00; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Guerneville, \$3.00.

From San Francisco to Point Tiburon and San Rafael—Week days: 7:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M., 6:15 P. M. Sundays: 8:00 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 10:45 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5.30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

On Saturdays an extra trip will be made, leaving San Francisco at 1:15 P. M.

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4.30 P. M., daily (Sundays excepted), from Washington street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 9:00 A. M.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.15 A. M. (Sundays only), from Washington-street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 7 P. M. Round trip tickets to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

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VOL. I. No. 8.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 30, 1887.

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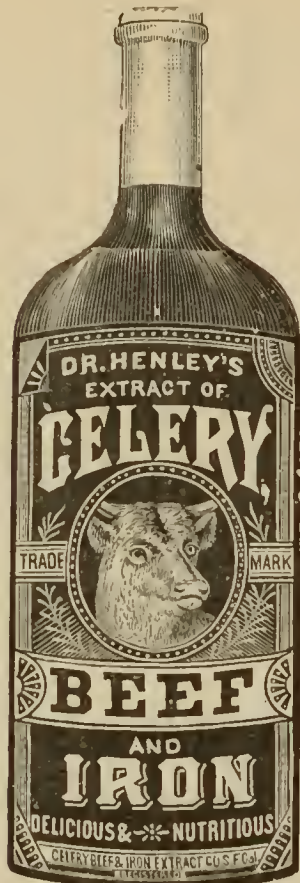
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TIME TABLE.

Commencing Sunday, April 3d, 1887, and until further notice, boats and trains will run as follows: From SAN FRANCISCO for SAUCELITO and SAN RAFAEL (week days)—7.30, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.50, 6.10 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M.

From SAN RAFAEL for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.15, 7.45, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.45, 3.25, 4.55 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.00, 10.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 3.30, 5.00, 6.45 P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 6.25.

From SAUCELITO for SAN FRANCISCO (week days)—6.45, 8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A. M., 2.30, 4.05, 5.30 P. M.
(Sundays)—8.40, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.10, 4.10, 5.40, 7.30, P. M. Extra trip on Saturday at 7.00 P. M.

THROUGH TRAINS.

1.45 P. M., Daily (Sundays excepted) from San Francisco for Ingram's and intermediate stations. Returning, leaves Ingram's at 6.45 A. M., arrives at San Francisco at 12.15 P. M.

8.00 A. M., (Sundays only), Excursion Train from San Francisco for Fairfax, Camp Taylor, Point Reyes, Tomales, Duncan Mills, Ingram's, and intermediate stations. Returning, arrives in San Francisco at 8.00 P. M.

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Stages leave Ingram's daily (except Mondays) for Stewart's Point, Gualala, Point Arena, Cussey's Cove, Navarro, Mendocino City, and all points on the North Coast.

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THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE meets at Minerva Hall on the evening of the second Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, August 9.

C. UNION BREWSTER, Secretary

MISSION CLUB meets at Mission Music Hall on the evening of the last Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, August 30th.

H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1 meets at Washington Hall on the evenings of the first and third Saturdays of each month. The next meeting will be held Saturday, July 27th.

LOUIS W. BARTEL, Secretary.

OAKLAND.

AMERICAN LEAGUE meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

H. F. Gordon, Secretary.

AMERICAN UNION meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

David Sinclair, Secretary.

AMERICAN CENTRAL CLUB meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

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FIRST WARD CLUB meets in West Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman.

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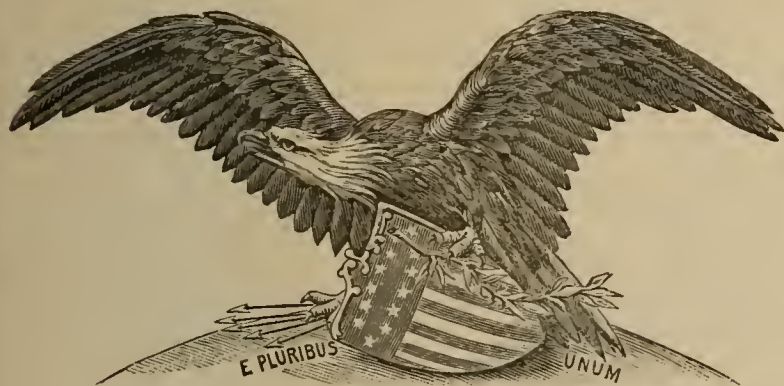
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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It is a matter of regret that the American movement in this city, should, almost at its very inception, have given rise to grave differences among its originators. Reference is here made to the pending difficulties between the eight senatorial clubs as represented in the County Committee, and the two clubs, the 26th and 28th, whose delegates were referred back to their respective clubs for action in regard to the plan of organization prior to their admission. The question of individualism and personal griev-

ances has been raised, thus making the division the more serious, causing a dissension which will be hard to heal. It is to be hoped that the patriotism, the earnestness in the movement, the true Americanism of each and every one of the County Committee, those already admitted and those whose credentials have been questioned, will rise superior to the occasion, will subordinate personal feelings to the good of the party, and that individual wrongs — if such there be — be made not to take precedence before the high aim and purpose of the American Party. Mutual concession may bring unity of action if not harmony in spirit; and grievances, if they be so deep as to demand reparation, may be settled as between the aggressor and the aggrieved—for if in the heat of discussion things have been said or done which trenched on personal lines none will be more ready than an American to make the admission and the amende honorable. As to the plan of organization, eight clubs having adopted the same, it should stand. Americans recognize the will of the majority and yield gracefully and readily to the inevitable. No plan is perfect. Improvement is but another name for change. Were the two clubs to accept the plan, members of the County Committee will cheerfully listen to such amendments as may be offered, and will take action upon the same in accordance with Section XVII which reads :

The County Committee shall have power to change or amend any of the foregoing rules and regulations, but such change or amendment shall not take effect until approved by seven of the Senatorial District Clubs.

Commenting upon the passage of the Alien Act by Congress, and the interpretation put upon the same by Attorney-General Garland the *London Times* says:

"Our chief surprise at this recent law is the mistrust it evinces of the acclimating powers of America, which might have been supposed to be too sure of her ability to absorb foreign elements to compel them to begin offering a reluctant allegiance."

It is this very *reluctant* allegiance which so many foreigners render the government of the country that Americans justly complain of. Those who come here to profit by our generosity, should at least have the fairness to render a willing allegiance rather than an enforced one. As to foreign interference with our affairs, politic, or social, it will not longer be tolerated either from without or within.

Our new navy, if the Atlanta be a fair sample of what it is to be, will not strike terror into the hearts of the European Monarchies, or cause fear and trembling along the Chileno Coast. It seems strange that American inventive genius should prove so practical when applied by private firms and corporations and such a lamentable failure when the attempt is made by the government.

The *New York Herald* speaks as follows under the caption of

CLOUDS IN THE WEST:

The Henry George boom is not progressing, as we understand it, but there are signs of a boom from the West. San Francisco presents a new party with enough planks in its platform to satisfy the most exacting. Its published sponsors are two editors, to use theatrical terms of description, the light comedian, Frank Pixley, and the heavy villain with the ominous name of Marcus D. Boruck. There is something in a name and the Pixley-Boruck combination sounds as if Mantalini's and Bombastes' forces were in partnership. The new party is thoroughly organized. It has no leaders. Every recruit is a Brigadier-General. It is an American party, and will make war upon foreign institutions, more especially the Emperor of China and the Pope. Boycotting is to be stamped out. No more foreigners from Europe; no more Chinamen; America for Americans, Indians, excepted. In some of the speeches we learn that it was owing to this party that California was carried by the Democrats. Pixley, who seems to be serious, and not, as his name would imply, only an amusing person, remembers no such enthusiasm since he helped to found the Republican party in the far-away, forlorn abolition days. This may, to Eastern eyes at least, be accounted for by the fact that at the convention a young lady sang the "Star-Spangled Banner." The music will account for many things. If that sublime impressario, Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore, with his bullion-covered coat and decorations, had been present at the convention and played the "Boulanger March," with its soul-inspiring details about "chocowate and prunes" and two eggs on a plate, there is no knowing what would have become of us under the impulse of the enthusiasm. In this uncertain season of cyclones, when storms come in a flash, and only those treacherous Nevada Mountains intervening, let us be grateful for what we have escaped. In politics it is not well to despise the day of small things. One would think that the Know-Nothing deviltry had been laid more than thirty years ago, but it seems otherwise in California. A good deal in politics may be pardoned to a country of Big Trees and the mighty squash, especially with Boruck and Pixley to lead. If the new party in New York concentrates upon the ecclesiastical perplexities of a resolute, high-spirited priest, the new party in California spreads itself so as to embrace a little of everything.

The American Party expects misrepresentation. It proves the strength of the movement that partisan journals find it necessary to misconstrue its motives. The San Francisco dailies, which at first ridiculed and belittled, of late keep guarded silence, or comment with a care not usually displayed in their editorial columns. They recognize the growth of Americanism in politics, and with an eye to the future, dare not oppose too openly, lest at the eleventh hour, when success shall be almost assured to the party of pure politics, they may wish to repent. With judicious foresight, the brave press of this city keep open the avenues of retreat from Democracy and Republicanism, that they, at least, may be saved when defeat and demoralization shall come upon both the old parties. That the *New York Her-*

ald should assume the serio-comic and in the guise of stage manager attempt to lecture the American Party was not expected at this early date, and yet the growth in Pennsylvania, the thorough organization, the earnestness with which the movement is being carried on in that State, its nearness and influence upon New York politics, the vast body of intelligent and independent voters in the latter State, may well account for the action of the *Herald*. However this may be, the misrepresentation which the great New York journal has seen fit to use, must benefit, rather than harm. The assumed ignorance displayed, the wretched inconsistency, the confusion of times, places and means, is most amusing. It well says: "The new party is thoroughly organized. It has no leaders." And yet in the same paragraph accuses two editors, gentlemen of this city, as being its manipulators, its theatrical sponsors. The article evidently was written with the idea that it was funny, but the personalities indulged are low, and ill become an Eastern journal, which delights to show up the "rowdy West," and lead us of the Pacific slope to believe that full as much vulgarity may be encountered in the region beyond the Alleghanies as on the hither side. Certain it is that the American Party in this State has no bosses, neither will it tolerate any. It has many earnest workers, among these the two editors whom the *Herald* has singled out as the objects of its clownish wit. As to the Big Trees and Mighty Squash, California pleads guilty; but what, pray, have these to do with American politics? Is it to be inferred that from these premises the *Herald* concludes that the American Party will so surpass the other parties as does the giant sequoia the Alleghany cedars, or, if the comparison must be pushed to the extreme, likens the new party to the others as a massive California squash to the puny Eastern pumpkins?

Party papers throughout the country insist that the American movement is a revival of Know-Nothingism. Such is not the case. The object in view has nothing prescriptive. It reasserts the freedom of all religions from state interference. Conscience belongs to the individual. There is no state church, and there shall be none. Our law-givers are not empowered with the authority of creeds. Religion and politics are in no wise combined. There is no recognition and there is no crusade. The assertion gotten up that the American Party is hostile to any church or any religion is unqualifiedly false, made for the purpose of blinding those adherents of the old parties (anxious to sever a connection made odious by gross fraud and corruption within) by throwing the odium of religious motives upon the American Party as its ulterior purpose, to deter fair-minded and independent men from joining hand in hand with those already in its organized ranks. The documents, plans, platform, constitution, not hidden for inspection of the few, but open to all alike, friend and foe, advertised, scattered throughout the land, are substantial refutation. Intelligent, honest men are not to be deceived by these assertions put forth by Democracy and Republicanism to kill a rival which they dread. Where nothing secret exists, no sham disclosure is to be feared. Open fair play guides the American Party; not claiming perfection, aware that its plans are yet crude, that its

movements must be slow but sure, thankful for kind criticism, open to suggestion for improvement, it looks to the future, and makes its issue on the questions of the present; not harrowing up dissensions settled by Appomattox, but recognizing a united people, whose dangers come through Castle Garden and the Golden Gate.

The travel from the East to this coast during the coming fall and winter promises to be unusually large. Railway statements show that a larger number of travelers are booked through to California than ever before. The immigration is as a rule most desirable. Men of energy, business capacity, and means are directing their attention this way. Southern California is a shining example of what many done, by a combination of capital and enterprise. We of the North, have been slow to appreciate the great changes which the Southern half of the State has undergone, and it must be confessed have been inclined to consider the whole thing boom and bosh. In reality the boom is the result, not the cause, of the activity and business enterprise of Los Angeles, San Diego and the other Southern cities. That the whole state must awaken from its lethargy and share with the lower counties in development and improvement goes without saying. Because much has been done in the past, San Francisco has been content to sit down and fold her arms, musing over her achievements in the days of the Argonauts, and admiring her reflection in the waters at her feet as the Queen City of the Pacific. Meantime other queens have arisen and bid fair to wrest supremacy from her. Melbourne, a city no older than this, has a population greater by one half; Sydney, far superior, in its public and private buildings, has a commerce three times greater; Los Angeles, San Diego and Portland have divided our trade. Is it not time that San Francisco receive an American population, that new industrial activity be awakened, that idle money be invested in business enterprises, that our municipality be cleaned politically as well as materially; or in other words cleanse our sewers and our streets and along with these our city politics?

At the time when the awakening spirit of Americanism is beginning to be felt, it seems a little strange to hear of the platform on which the Democracy expects to hold Rhode Island. Rhode Island is the only State that restricts naturalization and places a property qualification on voters. The Democracy expects to sweep away both these features of the State government and rule for an indefinite time by the gratitude or the natural preferences of the ignorant and impecunious voter. The Democracy has largely the majority of this class of voters, and they would in any event be likely to stick to the party that gave them the ballot. There is no complaint that Rhode Island is not well governed. The men who have to pay the taxes are not complaining of the "disfranchisement of our noble fellow citizens." The only complaint comes from the politicians who are forced to earn their own living instead of feeding at the public crib, and from a class that valued the ballot by the amount it would bring on election day. Ben Butler says that he never got a Democratic vote that he didn't pay for. It is the class of voter that is "paid for"

that the Rhode Island politicians propose to put in control of the State. If the Americans and intelligent foreigners who are now in the majority are guided by the warnings that are set up all over the Union they will stick to the laws they have, and keep the government out of the hands of the ignorant and shiftless. If any community has been able to keep the ballot out of the hands of the men who sell their votes for a dollar or a drink of whiskey it has an enviable political fortune.

"I have always favored all strikes," says the mayor of Minneapolis in a speech recently delivered. The utterances of Herr Most, of the quondam Denis Kearney, of anarchist, criminal, and demagogue, have been in harmony with this sentiment. Americans have been disposed to regard much of this loud-mouthed talk as of but little consequence, the vaporings of men ill-balanced mentally, and having little or no weight with the great majority of our people. But the great majority of the population of the United States today, is not morally comparable with that of forty or even twenty years ago. A continuous and degrading stream of immigration during the past two decades has debased (to a greater extent than we are to dispose to credit) the American people. Much that was thought possible upon the European continent only, is now an accomplished fact here. Festering socialism is in our larger cities; crimes and plots against government, hitherto unknown, are continually breeding; and worst of all, men in high public places cannot be trusted. The mayor of Minneapolis, one of the most flourishing cities of the Northwest, puts himself on record, openly as favoring any and every strike irrespective of its being right or wrong. Sufficient be it that is a strike, to receive his endorsement. The highest officer in one of our great cities thus places himself on the side of disorder. Are we drifting into anarchism? Are the horrors of the French Revolution at the end of the last century to be repeated on the American continent by the close of the present?

Ohio in its Republican State Convention endorses Senator Sherman, as its choice for the presidency. Modesty is not one of the charms of the buckeye state, which seems to think it has a first mortgage on the presidential chair. Chances are that the race between Sherman and Blaine will be a close one, with odds on neither. It is to be regretted that the Republican party is to be limited in its choice for first magistrate of the land, between two politicians, in neither of whom is reposed much confidence, by the honest and independent voters of the county. The action taken by this convention only strengthens the position of the American party as being the channel through which shall come purity in politics, reform in administration, and downfall of bossism. It is the party of the future, the only one which presents clean cut issues, and has the courage to put forth a platform upon the living questions of the day. The fight between Democracy and Republicanism will be made upon sham issues. Sectional feeling will be invoked by the Republican leaders, glittering generalities will be endorsed by the Democratic conventions, and the struggle between the ins and outs will be marked by the usual mud-throwing and low personalities.

Our Forum.

A POLITICAL NOT A RELIGIOUS MOVEMENT.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: I have read the current numbers of your paper and am, in the main, pleased with its tenor. Your own observations, and those of your contributors, are sound and expressed with candor, force and judgment. If allowed, however, I would observe that what he is pleased to call "fairness" gives a trifle too much latitude to the views or expressions of the person signing himself *A Foreign Catholic* in your issue of the 15th inst.

Had your contributor signed himself an *American Catholic*, I could have considered his views in better spirit—but if he be a *foreigner* and a *Catholic*, why should he rush forward just at present to criticize the American movement, and array himself before the readers of THE AMERICAN?

Is this not, to say the least, a little ungraceful and in bad taste? Is this not the very spirit of aggression that loyal Americans are endeavoring to discourage? I desire to enter into no discussion of this nature, but as your *Foreign Catholic* rushes to arms in defense of his church so early, and ere it is attacked, I would like to suggest that he read "between the lines" a little more carefully, and see if he cannot discern the American sentiment a little more clearly.

As I comprehend there is and will be no strife between the American Party and the Catholic or any other church.

I believe the sentiment of Americanism does not conflict with any religious denomination or mode of worship. I think we say plainly enough to all, that they are and will be at liberty to worship their God in their own way—but further, I hope we will be understood that by God we do not mean either the Pope or the Church. As an American I think every citizen should be free to worship God, *serve* his country—and honor the Pope or any other high-priest if he so desires; but we will not concede that any American citizen owes or shall give his *allegiance* to either church or Pope before his adopted country.

Your contributor, *A Foreign Catholic*, criticizes the American State Central Committee and its actions in an unsympathetic, sarcastical and cynical spirit, which is un-American and inimical, and which would appear in a better light in the columns of some of the many publications which strike a hostile attitude to everything American.

The American Party desires aid and suggestion in the erection of its glorious temple, not jeers or cold criticism of its uncouth appearance while in course of construction from unsympathetic and unpatriotic bystanders, who see nothing grander in our institutions than shelter and dollars.

Yours very truly,

Charles L. Paige.

SHASTA, CAL., July 20th.

AN OLIVE BRANCH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: There appears to be considerable misunderstanding in the ranks of the American party with reference to the position of the different parties to the conflict of authority now pending. This is unfortunate and much to be deprecated, and I believe can be remedied, if *all* concerned will be reasonable and each make up his mind to give a little. This can be done without either side conceding it is in the wrong, provided this is done as a matter of harmony. The cause of this difficulty on the part of the majority appears to be the idea which has become prevalent, that the State Central Committee, in reality a self-appointed body of most excellent gentlemen, is undertaking to interfere in matters that purely concern the clubs of this city. This is probably the first time in the history of parties in the United States when the clubs belonging to any party have determined to take the management of their own affairs into their own hands. The previous custom has been when a new party has been formed, for the parties who were to form that party to come together and pass resolutions of political purist platitudes, thank God they were better than other men, and then hand the management of their affairs over to professional political manipulators. Under this system the people have in fact had very little to do in determining the policy of the party to which they belonged. They have simply been walked in line to the polls and voted like so many sheep. But now the American party is composed of men who are able

to read and think, and who are firmly resolved to control their own affairs. This may not be practical politics. The people are tired of practical and professional politics, because they have discovered that under that system the political manipulators get the loaves and fishes, and they get soup. The people are now determined to have a little *honest* politics; they propose to, and I believe will, have some of these loaves and fishes themselves, and if the politicians are not very careful, then they will get the soup, or something perhaps not so much to their liking. This feeling is strong, and it is growing.

But it appears that the State Central Committee evidently assumes this same position, and has decided to act in harmony with the same, as will be shown by a letter I have just received from the Secretary of the State Central Committee, Marcus D. Bonrek, which says: "In reply to your note, I desire to say, that I will not under any circumstances interfere in the local matters of the American party, and particularly in connection with the organization of the County Committee; in so deciding, I not only do so in accordance with my own personal views, but as representing the State Central Committee." He continues and says: "I will say this, however, and only throw it out as a suggestion"; from all this, it would appear that while he and the State Central Committee might at any time offer a suggestion, that under no circumstances would they interfere in matters pertaining to county organization.

If this is the true position of the State Central Committee, and that it is, Mr. Bonrek's position as secretary of that body is a guarantee, then there can be no cause for conflict between the County and the State Central Committee. That the State Central Committee's intention in calling for the organization of Clubs and a County Committee in this city, was of the very best, there is, so far as I know, no one who is disposed to dispute, but the action of the Clubs in taking steps in the direction of permanent organization, rendered action on their part unnecessary. The Clubs' organization was perfected prior to that of the State Central Committee, and they have from their inception managed their own affairs. They perfected their own plan of organization, called their own County Committee together in a hall procured by themselves, consequently there is no ground upon which the State Central Committee could affirm its authority, except such as the Clubs as such shall hereafter confer. But this body of its own volition decided to make the two bodies entirely distinct, then it is certainly poor policy on the part of any one to undertake to make it shoulder matters of dispute between the Clubs in the county.

I am satisfied that if both sides to this dispute will show a disposition to each concede a little, that all will be satisfactorily settled, and perfect harmony and union will result.

Yours,

J. Munsell Chase.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30, 1887.

Magazines.

LIPPINCOTT'S for August contains, *A Land of Love* (A novel), *The Homesickness of Ganymede*, *The Truth about Ouida*, *Latent*, *Bed*, *My Unknown Friend*, *Life for Life*, *The Sorrow of the Sea*, *Social Life at Yale*, *Reconciled*, *The Keely Motor Secret*, *Is the Baseball Player a Chattel?*, and the departments, *Our Monthly Gossip* and *Book Talk*. In *The Truth about Ouida*, Edgar Fawcett contributes an able paper upon the eccentric authoress, though few will hardly agree with him in his extravagant praise, or admit the assertion that Ouida is a genius. *Social Life at Yale*, though written by an undergraduate, is an interesting sketch. *The Keely Motor Secret* treats upon metaphysical lines, and the author evidently gets beyond his depth. The verse is fair, and the number up to the usual average.

Among the contents of the ATLANTIC MONTHLY for August are: *Personal Characteristics of Charles Reade*, in which the reader gains a clear insight into the character of that author, his philanthropic motives, and his personal unconscious selfishness; *The Growth of Materialism*, a careful paper upon the tendency of the age and its dangers; the continuation of the serial, *The Second Son*; *Jean Francoise Millet*, a poem; *Two Years with Old Hickory*, vivid reminiscences and letters bearing upon Jackson and his times; *The Spell of the Russian Writers*, a continuation, one might say, much in the same vein with

other articles upon the new literature of this last and numerous branch of the Aryan race rising into prominence; many other interesting articles, among which must be mentioned the sixth installment of *One Hundred Days in Europe*, by Holmes, complete the number.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for August opens with an article bearing the peculiar title, *A Nest of Wild Cats*. The title, however, is seen to be appropriate enough when the article is found to relate the story of the early Nebraska banks. This State passed through an unusually bad attack of the financial jim-jams, having had at one time a bank for every two thousand of population, and a circulation of bank bills amounting probably to \$300 for every man, woman and child. A review of such a history is peculiarly instructive; for it shows that no State can allow itself to fall into bad financial policy without dragging down with it all the surrounding States. In this way it justifies the national banking system, and proves the commercial unity of the country. Colonel Tassin's *Chronicles of Camp Wright*, shows the history of the Indians of Northern California from the double standpoint of the army officer, whose business is to protect the Indians, and of the settler whose interest is to exterminate them. The remainder of the number is sufficiently varied, ranging from out-door sketches in California to a historical paper on Slavery in Florence in the Middle Ages. A new serial, a short one it is announced, is begun, *The Acequia Madre de Santiago*. It starts out well with the love affairs of two young Pueblo Indians, the New Mexican scenery and the quaint Pueblo customs being appreciatively drawn.

The County Committee.

The first meeting of the County Committee of the American party in and for the City and County of San Francisco, was called to order by Geo. L. Underhill in Washington Hall, 35 Eddy Street, at 8:15 p. m., Saturday evening, July 23.

Nominations for temporary chairman being declared in order, J. M. Chase and G. L. Spear were put in nomination; no other names being presented, nominations were declared closed. G. L. Spear having withdrawn, J. M. Chase was elected.

Nominations for secretary were then declared in order. W. F. Schulz receiving the nomination was elected.

On motion a Committee on Credentials, consisting of J. H. Porterfield, G. L. Spear, and A. C. Reed was appointed by the chair.

A recess of five minutes was then declared in order to give the Committee on Credentials time to make its report.

In due time, Committee on Credentials having completed its work the session was called to order.

The credentials of the following delegates were thereupon reported upon favorably:

19th Senatorial District—A. I. Rollins, R. F. Gibbs, E. C. Farnum, F. C. Bekeart, J. O. Jephson. *20th Senatorial District*—S. W. Dennis, J. H. Porterfield, J. M. Curragh, L. C. Bonestell, F. W. Stowell. *21st Senatorial District*—J. H. Simpson, A. C. Reed, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke. *22d Senatorial District*—H. C. Biggs, J. O. Low, G. L. Spear, J. K. Lynch, G. L. Underhill. *23d Senatorial District*—C. W. Weston, H. F. Emeric, W. M. Valette, R. W. Neal. *24th Senatorial District*—S. G. Woolhouse, W. F. Schulz, J. M. Pease, W. L. Peet, L. A. Munger. *25th Senatorial District*.—E. A. McDonald, J. M. Lesser, A. D. D'Acona, H. H. Adams. *27th Senatorial District*.—L. L. Janes, H. M. Rosencrantz, P. B. Pettigrew, H. O. Jones, W. A. Warden Jr.

All of these delegations reported that the clubs which they represented had organized permanently under the

Plan of Organization as proposed by the Committee of Conference of the Clubs, meeting on the evening of Wednesday, July 11, in Washington Hall.

The credentials of the 26th and 28th Senatorial Districts, the Committee on Credentials did not pass upon as these clubs had not adopted any plan of organization. The Committee stated that it wished to leave acceptance of credentials for these two districts to the County Committee. As the Committee on Credentials called the names of each delegation they took their seats. On reaching the 26th Senatorial District, the Chairman ruled that the delegation was not entitled to seats in the County Committee.

L. S. Clark of the 26th objected to the ruling of the Chair and declared he should have a voice in the Committee.

After some discussion, G. L. Underhill moved that the consideration of the report on credentials of the 26th and 28th Senatorial Districts be postponed for one week in order that a better understanding might be arrived at.

After some further discussion G. L. Spear moved to consider and adopt a new plan of organization. The chair ruled the motion out of order as the delegates elected under the constitution as adopted, had no power to revoke the authority of the Clubs they represented.

Dr. S. W. Dennis moved an amendment to motion by Mr. Underhill as follows:

To adjourn for one week to give 26th and 28th opportunity to examine plan of organization, amendment being accepted by Mr. Underhill.

Before a vote was taken on the question, Mr. Boruck, of the State Central Committee, was requested to speak, and made a brief address.

The question was then called and the motion as amended, carried.

W. F. Schultz,
Secretary pro tem.

24th Senatorial District Club.

At the meeting of American Club, 24th Senatorial District, Wednesday evening, July 20, permanent organization was affected and officers elected as follows:

President, W. L. Peet, editor, residence 410 Ellis street; Vice-President, C. A. Grow, with Moses Hopkins, 329 Pine street, residence 711 Jones street; Secretary, L. A. Munger, clerk Freight Shed S. P. Co., Fourth and Townsend, residence 515 O'Farrell; Treasurer, Alfred S. Moore, President American Oil Co., 17 Main street, residence 711 Jones street. Enrolling Committee 37th Assembly District: W. F. Schulz, bookkeeper, residence 435½ Jessie street; H. S. Aldrich, business clerk, residence 817 Mission street. Enrolling committee, 38th District: Edward F. Bent, with Pacific Pine Lumber Co., residence 711 Jones; L. A. Munger, clerk, residence 515 O'Farrell street; at large, C. Mason Kinne, insurance, residence 711 Jones street. County Committee, 37th Assembly District: W. F. Schulz, bookkeeper, 435½ Jessie street; S. G. Woolhouse, salesman, residence 113 Mason street. 38th Assembly District: W. L. Peet, residence 410 Ellis street; L. A. Munger, clerk, residence 515 O'Farrell; at large, G. M. Pease, physician, residence 125 Turk.

The election of Sergeants-at-Arms laid over for some future meeting.

Respectfully yours,
L. A. Munger, Secretary.



ICAN.



1887

ERICANS.

Verse—Old and New.

THE MUMMY.

In these dim galleries of the world,
Where bits of battered greatness lie,
Lo! here, with eyes long sealed, am I,
With blackened lips once proudly curled,—
Bound down and swathed, who was a queen,
Gazed idly on by all who pass,
All shriveled, shrunk, and put between
These four walls of clear glass.

Three thousand years since that dark day,
With sad chants flung on the red air,
When the great bull Apis bare
Beyond the western hills away
That which ye see uncoffined here
Whose coffin painted was, and sweet
With perfumes spilling from the hier
Of scents sewn in my sheet.

Great pomp there was that buried me:
The boat that carried me by night
Was hung with trappings gold and white,
Had muffled oars that dipped the sea,
Broad oars that swung out measuredly,
And swept my silent state along
Beneath its shadowed canopy,
With sounds of sullen song.

With funeral jars and offerings
Engraved with long-forgotten signs
Put in the stone with curious lines,
And blazoned with strange patterned things,
Like unto those that banded me
Above the place where I was hid,
Red-painted on my canopy,
Gold on my coffin lid.

So to my sepulture I went,
With dull-winged scarabei dried
Laid in the hollow of my side,
Fragrant with myrrhs and borrowed scent;
Hedged from Ambition's tireless strife,
Out of the palace put away,
From languid loves that weary life,
I, who was yesterday.

I, who was, am not, yet shall be,
Lie straightly here, who reigned a queen,
A handful of fine dust between
Four walls of glass for all to see,
With bits of battered greatness near.
Dwell on it, ye who idly pass
My body's shell uncoffined here
Behind these walls of glass.

Atlantic Monthly.

CONCERNING "VOLAPÜK."

To him whose philanthropic mind
Desires the welfare of his kind,
How bright that happy day must look,
When all shall speak in "Volapük."

Unmarked as yet, it shall be known
From shore to shore, from zone to zone,
Till Earth shall scarce afford a nook
Unvisited of "Volapük."

The Slav shall "*kh*" and "*teh*" no more;
Ah Sin shall give his "*pidgin*" o'er;
The haughty savage learn to brook
Clothes, social ties and "Volapük."

And yet the man who does not shrink
From sober thought would pause, I think,
And ponder long ere he forsook
His native tongue for "Volapük."

Suppose—a man in love, like me,
Should view the subject thoughtfully—
Suppose its author undertook
To leave "*love*" out of "Volapük"?

The thoughtless, true, might pass it by;
But we—my Mand Elaine and I—
We really could not overlook
A flaw like that in "Volapük."

And I, for one, should greatly miss
Some small equivalent of "*kiss*";
(I hope they've tried by hook or crook
To get *that* into "Volapük.")

If *neither* should be there—but no!
They surely could not blunder so—
I think I'll get a *Wörterbuch*
And "study up" on "Volapük."

American Magazine.

FRAGMENT.

At Haroun's Court it chanced upon a time
An Arab poet made this pleasant rhyme:
"The new moon is a horseshoe, wrought of God,
Wherewith the Sultan's stallion shall be shod."
On hearing this, his Highness smiled and gave
The man a gold piece. Sing again, O slave!
Above his lute the happy singer bent,
And turned another graceful compliment.
And, as before, the smiling Sultan gave
The man a shekahi. Sing again, O slave!
Again the verse came, fluent as a rill
That wanders, silver-footed, down a hill.
The Sultan, listening, nodded as before,
Still gave the gold, and still demanded more.
The nimble fancy that had climbed so high,
Grew weary with its climbing by and by.
Strange discord rose, the sense went quite amiss,
The singer's rhymes refused to meet and kiss.
Invention flagged, the lute had got unstrung,
And twice he sang the song already sung.
The Sultan, furious, called a mute and said:
"O, Musta, straightway whip me off his head."
Poets, not in Arabia alone,
You get beheaded when your skill is gone.

He killed the noble Mudjokivis,
With the skin he made him mittens,
Made them with the fur side inside;
Made them with the skin side outside.
He, to get the warm side inside,
Put the inside skin side outside;
He, to get the cold side outside,
Put the warm side fur side inside;
That's why he put the fur side inside,
Why he put the skin side outside,
Why he turned them inside outside.

The Eastern Press.

It is only a question of a few years, and perhaps but a few months, before the immigration issue will be definitely taken up by some political organization. It is but an enlargement of the Chinese immigration question. It took some time for that issue to grow into national magnitude, but it attained that size after a while, and became, so far as political parties were concerned, irresistible. Already, in the home of exclusion—the state of California—a party has been formed having for its platform the unconditional repeal of the naturalization laws and the modification of the laws permitting and encouraging immigration and those which permit of the ownership of real estate by aliens. This is but a revival of the Know-nothing party. But we should not be in the least surprised to find among the members of such an organization those or the sons of those against whom a generation ago the Know-nothing doctrine was preached. At that time it was opposition to Irish immigration, but it would not be difficult now to find among our Irish-Americans quite a number who believed that the time had come to pass laws which would prevent the coming to this country of Italians, Hungarians and Poles. In judging of a matter of this kind, a good deal depends upon whose ox is gored.—*Boston Herald*.

English is our own language. The necessity of using German or Swedish or any other tongue for our public documents in order to make them intelligible to large bodies of our population is a matter to be deplored, and it is one of the dangers of the republic. Just so long as people dwelling in America do not use the vernacular of America, they cannot become truly American.—*Missouri Republican*.

Curiously, the two countries that are suffering most from pauper immigration are England and the United States. England suffers because, notwithstanding the application of the protective system to every continental European country, labor is not nearly so well paid on the continent as it is in Great Britain. It must also be borne in mind that England receives a large immigration from Ireland, and also a considerable supply of labor of every description from Scotland.

While England has heretofore been able to absorb this continental and Irish immigration because of her great manufactural resources and her supplies of cheap and untaxed food from every quarter of the globe, the United States has heretofore been able to absorb the immigration of the whole of Europe simply because of her immense agricultural resources. Let these, however, be ever so partially strained, and the result will inevitably be a reaction against this pauper flood, which will be initiated by the home labor which it will most certainly injure.

The indications, in fact, are that this reaction has already set in. With all the promises and predictions of our high-tariff advocates that protection must inevitably sustain wages above their European level, we find bitter dissatisfaction on the part of the manufactural labor of the country almost everywhere exhibiting itself. This has taken the forms of combinations and strikes to resist the reduction of wages or to claim what is expressed in the formula of "a fair day's wage for a fair day's work."

In England almost precisely the same symptoms of dissatisfaction are being exhibited, while thereto is also added a movement against the importation into the country of Germans, Poles, Dutch and Swiss. It is admitted by the last board of trade report that many thousands of poor Dutch have swamped the shoe-making trade in East London; that baking bread is almost entirely in the hands of the Germans; that sons of wealthy German families in shoals take positions in English business houses at nominal wages, thereby evicting poorly paid English clerks.

It is certain that in this country, at the next session of congress, legislation against this flood of pauper labor will be pertinaciously demanded, at the same time that such demand will be an admission that so far as protecting our labor from pauper competition goes our enormously protective tariff has simply proved a costly and, socially considered, most exasperating failure; and not only so, but it now threatens to subvert the very ideas and principles which lie at the basis of our social and political edifice.—*Chicago News*.

An organization was recently effected in California for the purpose of founding a new political party based upon the principle of putting an end to an indefinitely described kind of immigration. Much stress was laid by those promoting the work of organization upon the flocking hither of paupers, criminals and Anarchists. But, further than this, there were also included as objectionable the able-bodied people of good character who come here to work and better their condition. The opposition to them was that they swelled the numbers of workers and tended to diminish wages.

This movement on the Pacific Coast finds an emphatic sympathizer in this Eastern extreme of the continent in the *Washington Critic*, which echoes the cry for what is practically a new Know-Nothing party. It clamors for "Home Rule for America." Whatever there is of substance in the platform advocated is the exclusion of working people. There is no need for a new party to exclude paupers and criminals or even Anarchists. Public sentiment is practically a unit in these particulars, and the laws already exist to combat the evil. The trouble is that they are not enforced. A thief landed the other day under arrest, but was immediately released when he had surrendered his plunder. Herein is indicated the only valid opportunity for reform with respect to new-comers.

The United States is yet the most sparsely populated by far of the great civilized countries. Since it became a nation, a hundred years ago, immigration has been largely instrumental in making it what it is. Its powers of assimilation are very great, and immigrants become heart and soul American citizens with marvellous unanimity. We are the last people in the world to stop immigration. It would be a heartless, injurious and stultifying act. The Anti-immigration party will be a very short-lived one.—*New York World*.

"This is God's own country" exclaimed an enthusiastic resident as he drove a San Franciscan about the beautiful suburbs of Los Angeles. "What a pity" replied his friend, "that it should be ruined by absenteeism."

WINE AND A TIGER SKIN.

Some ten or twelve years ago, when I was a young man with perhaps more enthusiasm than judgment, I started a weekly paper devoted to the insurance interest, which was called "The Underwriter." From its title, marine insurance, it will be seen, was the leading feature of the paper, and while "Valued Policies," "Fire Waste," "Moral Hazards," etc., were not overlooked, and doubtless were discussed with a wisdom not appreciated by the fraternity, for the paper had but an ephemeral existence, yet in my own mind, at least, my strong point was underwriting proper. Not long after the paper was launched on its fitful career, my attention was directed to the loss of the steamer *Cæsar*, a Liverpool "tramp" of superior build for that class of vessel, which with a valuable cargo was sunk in the Amoor river. The vessel was built in Liverpool at a cost of £19,000. She was insured for £10,000, and her valuable assorted cargo at £150,000. Freight and outfitting were not insured, but it is evident the amount involved made the case one of great interest not only to insurers but to owners as well.

As nearly as I can now recollect, the ship struck a rock on entering the river, causing her to leak, and proper appliances not being obtainable to aid the efforts of the crew, she sank in smooth water not far from land. Subsequently the wreck was abandoned by the underwriters, and sold at auction for a small figure. Her purchaser afterward succeeded in raising her, salving the steamer and cargo at great profit.

An agent of the underwriters, a German adventurer calling himself Baron Lüdwig, was sent out to represent their interests, and through some tricky work succeeded eventually in getting himself behind prison bars.

The agent at the Amoor river for Messrs. Richard Mann, Bros. & Co, of Liverpool, owners of ship and cargo, was, through the wiles of the German, for a time imprisoned by the Russian authorities, but eventually succeeded in clearing himself.

All this is preliminary. The story I wish to tell grows out of the series of articles published in "The Underwriter," throwing the calcium light of truth (as I then thought) on the whole affair.

Baron Lüdwig, whose character and motives were shown up, happened to see the paper, and contented himself with a communication giving his side of the case, which was promptly answered by Richard Mann Bros. & Co., who forwarded bulky documents to substantiate their statement, and the verdict of "The Underwriter" was favorable to them. The whole affair covered some months, and spoiled many pages of clean paper.

After the final adjustment of the case, Messrs. Richard Mann Bros. & Co., appreciating "The Underwriter's" efforts in their behalf, addressed the following letter to their agents in this city:

LIVERPOOL, 29 November, 1877.

MESSRS. FOX & Co.,

San Francisco,

GENTLEMEN:

In the matter of the loss of our steamer, *Cæsar* on the Amoor, last summer, we have now

to report that all claims have been paid in full and the tedious legal defense of our character brought to a most satisfactory conclusion. The able and impartial manner in which the case was handled in the columns of the "The Underwriter" of your city have been highly appreciated by us and we desire you, in our name to personally thank Mr. Smith, the editor, for his masterly efforts, and present, with our compliments, the tiger skin which has been shipped to your care BL 16,459 per steamer *America* for New York, and thence by rail to your city. It should reach you by Christmas, and we should be pleased to know that it is in his possession on that most appropriate day for the presentation of such testimonials. We remain with great respect,

Your obedient servants,

Richard Mann Bros. & Co.

Not long after the receipt of this letter by Mr. Fox, who by the way, constituted the whole firm, I received from him a polite note requesting me to call at his office at the first convenient opportunity. Scouting a subscription or advertisement for "The Underwriter," I lost no time in presenting myself. Mr. Fox led me to his private office where a glass of wine and a cigar put me at once in full accord with any scheme that might be proposed, and the letter was then produced and read. Naturally I was much pleased with the compliment, and I had a vision of a royal Bengal tiger skin spread on my little sanctum floor, the head preserved, the glaring eyes and ivory teeth well displayed, and the fine polished claws spread out for the admiration of visitors.

"And now you have heard the letter," bland Mr. Fox said, "I must inform you of the unfortunate part of the affair. The tiger skin sent to you was in a package with some other goods, and as you observe, Mann Bros. particularly designated the number of the bill of lading. At about the same time they sent me a similar skin with some other goods under a different bill of lading, and a letter was also forwarded explaining the matter. That I received in good order and there it is," pointing to a magnificent rug. "Now the *America* damaged her cargo seriously during a storm encountered on the voyage, and your tiger skin reached here in such bad order that I decided not to deliver it to you. It was utterly ruined. I wrote to Mann Bros. & Co. the facts in the case and trust they will make it all right with you. Meanwhile you have my sympathy for your loss, as the skin was certainly very beautiful originally, quite equal to mine there. Won't you have another glass of wine my dear sir?"

Declining the offer, I asked if I might not see the skin.

"I am sorry," said he, "but hoping it could be fixed up, I sent it to a furrier who pronounced it ruined and I did not think it worth while to have it returned."

"Who is your furrier?" I asked, still hoping against hope that the skin in some condition might yet cover the sanctum floor.

"Really the porter attended to the affair," said Mr. Fox, and at the moment I forgot where he took it. The rascal got drunk last week and I discharged him, I am very sorry for your sake," and with that he attempted to look most sympathetically at me out of his small black eyes.

"Oh! never mind, I did not work for pay and don't fee

that Mann Bros. owe me anything. I am sorry though their thoughtful attention should have so miscarried." Saying this I withdrew.

Nothing more was heard of the matter until the following autumn, when happening in the office of Fox & Co., the worthy merchant said, "I have good news for you, the tiger skin is on the way and should be here soon."

I felt like saying "hang the tiger skin" and was inclined to believe the whole story was a fiction gotten up to flatter my vanity as a newspaper man, but I kept my thoughts to myself and stated that when the tiger skin came I should be glad to see it. A month later Fox sent for me and in his most insinuating manner told me that I was in a position to aid him materially and hoped past favors and friendship would make me willing to do so. I could not imagine what was coming, and asking him to come to the point, he finally in a nervous manner commenced his tale.

"You must know," said he, "that not long since some business difference arose between Mann Bros. and our firm and the upshot of it is that we no longer represent that house here. In settling up, Mann Bros. desired we should forward your acknowledgement of the receipt of the tiger skin, sent you some time ago."

"But I never got any tiger skin, how can I receipt for it?" I interrupted.

"That is just the point I am coming to," he continued, "and exactly why I want your assistance. You see the tiger skin was received here some time since, and it so happened that my wife was in here when the package was opened. The skin was a beauty and she was very desirous of having it, as she thought it even handsomer than the first one. I forgot to mention that it belonged to you; mind, I know it is yours and you have a perfect right to claim it. As she several times begged me to send it home, I finally consented fully expecting to send it to you at Christmas time. Now Christmas is almost here, but a week ago my mother-in-law had a birthday, and without consulting me, my wife sent as a birthday present, that very tiger skin, as her mother had a great admiration for it. That is the story. Now if you want the rug it is yours. But of course it will be awkward to get it back. Would not a case of champagne answer as well?"

I was struck dumb for a moment by the cool assurance of the man, but reflecting that I only had his word for all this business, that I had no real claim on the firm that sent the skin, and being sensitive lest my rivals would claim that the columns of "The Underwriter" were purchasable by presents, I said, "My dear sir, you do what your conscience dictates. You say you have a piece of property in your possession that belongs to me. I haven't lost any tiger skin and am not looking for one, and but for this story you tell me, should never have known one was sent to me. If you intended to appropriate my property the mistake you made was in reading Mann Bros.' letter to me."

"That is all very well," coolly replied Fox, "but Mann Bros. want your receipt. Won't you accept a case of champagne and receipt for the rug? You are not married, and a dozen good wine at Christmas, should be far more acceptable than a rug you can't well use."

Well, to cut the story short, I refused to receipt for anything I didn't get, but knowing the man as I did

and believing I could never get the rug unless at a legal expense greater than I cared to stand, or by threatening to expose him in the paper, which might savor of blackmail, and without refusing or accepting his proposition I told him I would receipt for whatever came to the office and if nothing was sent he could settle the matter with himself, I washed my hands of him and my rug and his wines. The day before New Year's, as I was preparing to leave for the country, and at the moment extremely busy, a package was brought into the office and the messenger requested I should receipt for it in person. It was from Fox & Co., and without stopping to investigate its contents, I signed my name to the receipt and left the package until my return.

Did it contain the tiger skin or the wine?

H. B. Smith.

A Wise Virgin.

When the Kapiolani party visited Wellesley College, one of the professorines, whose father was for many years a missionary at the Islands, greeted the queen and princess in their own language. The same young lady, who is both fair and learned without ostentation, was met by a young Chicago man, who was quite in the habit of making wise statements to his acquaintances about unfamiliar topics. They might doubt, but could not disprove. Miss A. seemed quite like any other pretty young woman at this party, and young Chicago having carried the conversation into Central Asia, thought he was far enough away to get in his favorite scheme. To his surprise, in the midst of some thrilling experience which he was locating, the young lady looked up quietly, saying, "But Mr. K., that is not possible. The country was divided in such a year, and the lines were drawn thus and so, leaving that town on the other side." The young man persisted, floundering deeper, and being quietly set right, until hastily excusing himself, he made his way back to the friend who had introduced him, and exclaimed: "Who in thunder is that girl who looks like a school girl and can bound every country this side of Kingdom Come?" "That, my son," said his amused friend, "is one of the most accomplished professors in Wellesley College."

Ballet vs. Oratorio.

Mr. R., a millionaire, well-known in Boston circles, and a devoted habitué of the symphony concerts, has also a corner of his bachelor heart sacred to pretty girls. When the American Opera Company were giving "Sylvia" at Boston, last winter, Mr. R. was discovered one oratorio night in a front stall at the ballet. "Why! Why!" said the astonished friend, "what are you doing here, while the 'Messiah' is sung at Music Hall?" "The fact is," replied R., thoughtfully, "I am sure of the 'Messiah' in the better world, and I am not so sure of the ballet."—*American Portfolio.*

Young Man (to magistrate)—"I want a marriage license."

Magistrate—"What's the young lady's name?"

Young Man—"Miss Lulu Smith."

Magistrate—"You're too slow, my boy. I wrote that name in a license this morning for young Brown."

RESTRICTING IMMIGRATION.

The immigration question is rapidly coming to the front in this country and seems destined to become an issue either between existing parties or between them and some new organization that will be formed for the purpose of dealing with that question. During the eleven months ending May 31, 1887, 417,860 immigrants arrived at American ports. For the same period the previous year the number was 284,252. During the month of May, 1887, the number landing in this country was 83,664 as against 55,233 during May, 1886. The tide varies in volume from year to year. It is diminished by hard times here and increased when business is good; but during recent years the supply in the labor market has generally exceeded the demand, largely on account of the inroads of foreigners from European countries. This condition promises to become a chronic one unless steps are taken to reduce the number of immigrants annually arriving at American ports.

That the attention of the American people is being strongly drawn to this question is apparent from many expressions of opinion in the press. Signs are multiplying on every hand that a strong anti-immigration sentiment is taking shape among naturalized as well as among native citizens. The working class are beginning to complain that while they are protected by tariff laws against the competition of foreign products they have to meet in the labor market the competition of a vast and ever increasing body of foreign laborers who, landing at our ports with only a few dollars in their pockets, are glad to accept work for any wages that may be offered them. The enlightened law and order elements of the country complain that the free institutions of this country are threatened by the constant stream of ignorant foreigners pouring upon our shores and entering as factors into our social and political systems, becoming the dupes and tools of demagogues, communists, and anarchists.

When once a question of this kind begins to attract attention of the American people the latter are not long in coming to the conclusion that something should be done about it. It is not surprising, therefore, to learn that a movement is taking shape in various parts of the country to organize for the regulation of immigration. Reports to that effect come to us from several quarters. A national American party has already been organized with branches in several of the large cities, notably in Philadelphia and San Francisco. The following are the objects to which the organization in Philadelphia pledged itself.

- First—The careful restriction of immigration.
- Second—A thorough revision of the naturalization laws.
- Third—Reserving American lands for American citizens only.
- Fourth—The protection of Americans, in all their rights, on land or sea, in all parts of the world.
- Fifth—To restrict and guard the right of elective franchise.
- Sixth—To impose a high tax on all foreign immigrants.
- Seventh—To abolish polygamy in the United States *immediately and entirely*.
- Eighth—To enact and enforce such laws as will eradicate intemperance.
- Ninth—To develop the resources of the country by a wise system of internal improvements.
- Tenth—To protect and promote the American system of free common schools.

In San Francisco there is a similar organization which is sustained by an able organ of the movement called *The*

American whose appearance in the field of journalism was noticed in our columns several weeks ago. The principles of the San Francisco party are generally in agreement with those printed above. They declare that all citizens of the United States, whether native or foreign born, are political equals, and all should receive the full protection of the laws; that the naturalization laws should be unconditionally repealed; that American real estate should belong to Americans and no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in this country, while the real estate of resident aliens should be limited in area and value; that all persons not in sympathy with our government should be prohibited from landing at our ports; that industrial education should be favored; that political bossism should be exterminated; that American industries should be encouraged and protected; and that the free school system should be sustained.

Without entering upon a discussion of these principles it is sufficient to say at this time that the most of them undoubtedly embody the views and convictions of a large body of citizens. The movement differs from the old nothing party in that it is entirely unsectarian. There is no sign given of an intention to proscribe either citizens or aliens on account of their religious faith. Indeed foreigners already here and naturalized are included in the organizations described above and are among the most zealous in advocating a policy which would restrict immigration and give the country a chance to assimilate the raw and somewhat intractable elements that have been introduced into its system from abroad.—*Rochester Herald*.

A letter dated July 15th, from a very patriotic young American lady to a lady friend in this city, contains the following bright and pithy paragraph, quaint in the originality of its expression, and a text in its suggestiveness:

"Yesterday the French population went wild over the Fall of the Bastille. The Irish population goes wild on St. Patrick's Day; and so, in this cosmopolitan city, some nationality or other is going mad with patriotic fervor pretty nearly every day in the year. It leaves a very small margin for us Americans; so we celebrate with them all, and shout "Hurra!" whether we hear the "Wearing of the Green," "the Marseillaise," or "God Save the Queen;" and when we, by some accident, are greeted with the strains of the Star Spangled Banner, we wonder where we have heard it before, and probably finally conclude that it must be the national anthem of the Fiji Islands."

Less than one week ago the American party was started in Denver and there are now over 500 signers to the rolls. The names on the lists are about equally divided among the old parties, and before the fall campaign opens there will be more members than in either the Democratic or Republican parties in Arapahoe county. Let committees be appointed in every precinct in the county who will make a thorough canvas for signers. The platform of the American party is the best ever adopted by any party that ever existed, and cannot help but draw into the party a majority of the voters of the country. In 1888 there will be a national ticket nominated which, if rightly handled, will carry every state in the union. The days of the old parties are numbered.—*Rocky Mountain (Denver) Herald*.

An Australasian View.

In one of a series of letters by J. C. Firth, to the *Auckland* (New Zealand) *News* occurs the following well-taken estimates of our politics:

To Englishmen and English colonists American politics are a puzzle. Theoretically the American Constitution possesses every element of freedom. It claims, theoretically, to provide for the government of the people by the people. It has no reigning family, no aristocracy, no privileged classes.

But yet, owing to various causes, this noble promise and flower of freedom is steadily developing a condition of things grievously disappointing to every well-wisher of American institutions. Two great parties—the Republican and the Democratic—apparently rule the destinies of the nation. The “figure-head” politicians at Washington are selected by Republican or Democratic Conventions. The “convention” is nominated by the “caucus,” the “caucus” in its turn being nominated and controlled, in some cases, by secret irresponsible “rings,” in others, by “political bosses.”

The “caucus” registers the decision of the “ring,” or “boss.” The “convention,” after no end of talk and voting, obeys the commands of the “caucus,” and puts out “the ticket” or list of candidates for the election of which the people vote, or such of them as care to play a part in the farce.

Meantime the newspapers, with some exceptions, on each side, collect and print, day by day every story, true or false, every calumny, however black or dirty, every private or social scandal, and hurl them with rancorous venom at the heads of the candidates opposed to them.

To use the words of an eminent New York divine, which I heard spoken from a pulpit in Minneapolis, “What man of sensibility, what man of honor, has the moral courage to run the gauntlet of such a tempest of foul, black-mouthed abuse? What wonder if many of the best men in the United States are displaying less and less inclination to wade through these foul waters of lies and slander? What wonder, if this be so, if the “politics” of this noble country are steadily drifting into the hands of professional politicians, mercenary charlatans, and brazen-faced rogues, who are adepts in the science of what is known in America as “covering up the tracks,” which means, in plain words, hiding corruption the practice?”

What wonder if venality and corruption pervade nearly every avenue to power, and obstruct almost every avenue to justice? What wonder if the “rings,” to use an Americanism, “do their stealing” with comparative impunity? What wonder if this great country, so loud in its talk about freedom, should be deprived of so much of its reality?

“She’s a peerless mare,” said the man
from the East;

“She came from beyond the brine;
But I’ll trade you mine Arabian for
Your share in the Arabian mine.”

“’Tis a bargain,” said the Nevada man,
And he deeded, then and there,
His mining share to the tenderfoot
In trade for the shining mare.

Almost Manslaughter.

On the way to the Soldier’s Home a month or two ago, one pretty young woman said, as the cars jolted over an obstruction, “A jar on the cars always takes me back to a dreadful experience before I was married. I was traveling alone between two cities, and the rules of the sleeping car forbade any one person to monopolize a whole section—to my great disgust. So I bribed the porter to put up the upper berth immediately after the inspector passed through the car, because it was very warm. Awakening in the night with a stifling sensation I found the upper berth down. Supposing the porter had forgotten his promise to put it up, I rose quietly in my berth, put my strong young head against the bottom of the upper one, and with two vigorous pushes *shut it up tight*. Immediately, to my horror, muffled calls and cries came from the roof. Half bewildered I put my head out, and beckoned the porter to me. As he reached the spot, the noise and my face told him the situation, and he gasped—‘Good Laws, Miss, dere’s a man in thar!’ An instant released the prisoner, who was nearly suffocated.

“Mortified beyond expression, I slipped out an hour later and arranged with the porter to ask a gentleman on the opposite side to exchange when his berth was made up early in the morning, while I was in the dressing-room. So when I took my place, it was as a lady just getting on the train. I was so afraid he would tell; and all day long I heard that story told, over and over to every new comer with bursts of laughter, none more amused than the victim. I, with burning ears, heard him say, ‘I would give one hundred dollars to see the girl who did it.’”

“Did any one suspect?” I asked the heroine. “I think not,” she replied, “although just as we drew near my journey’s end, I fancied it possible that the porter had earned an extra fee, because the story was not told any more, and I caught one or two quizzical glances in my direction, reflected by the mirror in the car.

“Another dreadful experience, too, I had on the sleeping-car. I always lie with my head very far front and my feet near the wall. One night I was awakened by someone stepping on my nose as it lay on the pillow. You can imagine my wrath. I never said a word, but gave the foot a most spiteful pinch, that it sent up after its owner with an exclamation point. The next day, he—a very dapper young man—sat opposite me all day, and, actually, the *mean thing* never moved without limping! And it couldn’t have hurt him that bad, could it?”

New York Girl—“The feet of the Statue of Liberty are six feet long!”

Chicago Lady—“Six feet long? Why she must be nearly twenty feet high, then!”

Time, 3 A. M. Mrs. Jollyboy—“Where on earth have you been?”

Mr. J.—“I cannot tell a lie. I’ve been at m’ offish.”

Mrs. J.—“That’s where we differ. I can tell a lie—when I hear one.” (Cruel silence, during which something is heard to drop.)—*Exchanges*.

Southern Pacific Company.
(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)
Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	...Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	... " "	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	...Colfax.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Galt, via Martinez.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	...Hornbrook, Redding & Portland.....	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	...Jone, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Knight's Landing.....	11.10 A.
*3.00 P.	...Livermore and Pleasanton.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	...L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East.....	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	...Los Angeles and Mojave.....	10.10 A.
8.00 A.	...Martinez.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	...Milton.....	*5.40 P.
10.00 A.	...Niles and Hayward's.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Ogden and East.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	...Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Redding, via Willows.....	6.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	... " via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
4.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	...Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	...San Jose.....	*3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	... "	†3.40 P.
3.00 P.	... "	9.40 A.
*3.00 P.	... "
8.30 A.	...Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	... " via Martinez.....	10.40 A.

A for morning.
*Sundays excepted.
†Saturdays excepted.

P for afternoon.
†Sundays only.

From San Francisco, daily.
To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 P. M. inclusive, also at 9.00 P. M.
To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.
To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.
To ALAMEDA—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To BERKELEY—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.
From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, *10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.
From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, 19.14, *3.22.
From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.
From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.
From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.
From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.
From BERKLEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.
From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.
From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15, 5.15.
From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

"Standard Time" furnished by Lick Observatory.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

NORTHERN DIVISION
Southern Pacific
COMPANY.
TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P. Cemetery and San Mateo	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.	6.30 A.
8.30 A.	* 8.00 A.
10.30 A.	9.03 A.
* 3.30 P.San Mateo, Redwood and.....	*10.02 A.
* 4.30 P.Menlo Park.....	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.	† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.	6.40 P.
†11.45 P.	† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.	9.03 A.
10.30 A.Santa Clara, San Jose and.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.Principal Way Stations.....	4.36 P.
4.30 P.	6.40 P.
4.30 P.Almaden and Way Stations.....	9.03 A.
8.30 A.Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.Salinas, and Monterey.....	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A.	Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion.).....	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A.	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.Watsonville, Aptos, Soquel.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.(Capitola), and Santa Cruz.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton (San Luis Obispo), & Way Stations.....	6.40 P.

A.—Morning.
*Sundays excepted.
†Theatre train, Saturdays only.

P.—Afternoon.
†Sundays only.

Nearly all rail line to SAN LUIS OBISPO; only 24 miles tagging from Templeton; time from S. F. 12 hours.
Round-trip tickets to Lick Observatory (Mt. Hamilton). Rate, \$7.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS.
FOR SUNDAYS ONLY—SOLD SUNDAY MORNING; good for return same day.
FOR SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY—SOLD SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ONLY; good for return until following Monday, inclusive.
TICKET OFFICES—Passenger Depot, Townsend Street, Valencia Street Station, No. 613 Market Street, Grand Hotel and Rotunda, Baldwin.
A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. R. H. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

SOUTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.
Passenger Trains leave Station, foot of Market Street, south side, at
4.00 A. M., every Sunday, Hunters' train for SAN JOSE stopping at all way stations.
8.30 A. M., daily, for Alvarado, Newark, Centreville, Alviso, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, Wright's, Glenwood, Felton, Big Trees, SANTA CRUZ, and all Way Stations.
2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centreville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.
4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.
\$5 Excursions to SANTA CRUZ and BOULDER CREEK, and \$2.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return on MONDAY inclusive.
\$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.
8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.
8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.
All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45, 11.45 P. M.
From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45, 11.45 P. M.
From High Street, Alameda.—5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 9.16, 10.31, 11.31 P. M.
‡Sundays excepted.
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7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Petaluma	10:40 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	and Santa Rosa	6:10 P. M.	10:55 A. M.
5:00 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stat'ns	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:30 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guerneville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

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To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.
To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5.30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.
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VOL. I. No. 9.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 6, 1887.

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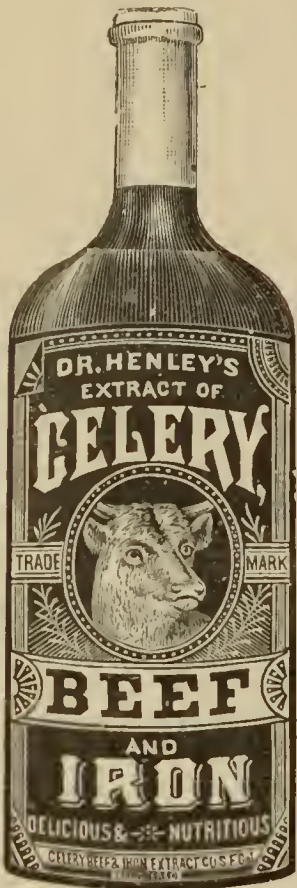
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MISSION CLUB meets at Mission Music Hall on the evening of the last Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, August 30th. H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.	AMERICAN UNION meets at Camron Hall, Oakland, subject to the call of the Chairman. David Sinclair, Secretary.
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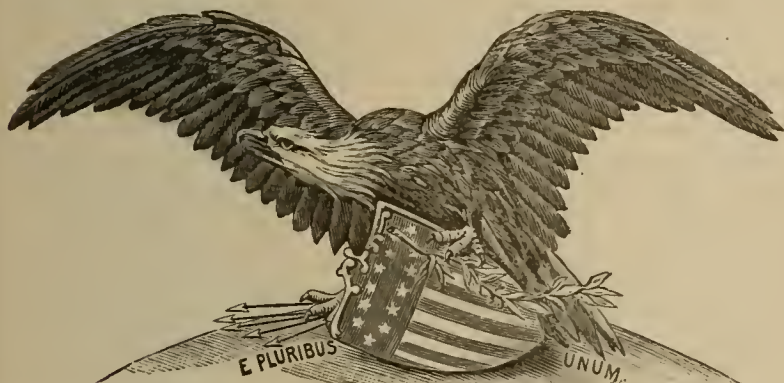
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The Southern elections have been somewhat of a surprise. Kentucky which has always counted as one of the strongholds of Democracy, has this year elected a Democratic governor, by a majority so reduced as to lead the Republicans upon the first report of the returns to claim the State. Texas, in which there has up to now, practically been but one party, narrowly escapes endorsing prohibition. The old lines are being obliterated and the solid South is breaking up. The new South is weary of bourbonism, and its conservative senility, but that Southerners, in their effort to remove this incubus will go over to republicanism seems not at all probable. It must be a new party which

will draw the Southern vote from the ranks of Democracy and that party is the American. That the spirit of secession has completely died out in the South, that the section is as loyal as any to the Union, late events have fully demonstrated; that the feelings of bitterness engendered of a long and bloody war are gone, that the South henceforth will meet the North not in a spirit of distrust and unfriendliness, but as a rival in material growth and industrial enterprise is assured. The best element of the South and the best element of the North will unite for the preservation of American liberty and American principles.

The differences existing between the clubs in this city have been adjusted. The delegates of the 26th and 28th Senatorial districts have been admitted to membership in the County Committee, have ratified the plan of organization, and on Saturday evening took their seats and participated in the regular meeting. All ground for objection and clash of interest has been removed. Henceforth as a united body working for the common good of the party, the County Committee will be found endeavoring by every legitimate means to advance American interests in the city of San Francisco. In this effort, beside the Senatorial Clubs which it represents, it will have able support from the three well-organized and powerful clubs, Mission, Club 1, and Alliance. The organization is well perfected, and the American party will, from now on, exert great influence in municipal elections. That its influence will be for good, will go towards purifying and cleansing city politics, is assured. In the selection of its officers the committee has elected well. It has chosen competent men, thoroughly imbued with the spirit of Americanism, and ready to devote every energy for the maintenance and growth of American principles.

Letters are constantly being received from all sections of the State, the East, the South, and the Territories in regard to the progress which the American movement is making in this city, expressing earnest sympathy with the cause, and asking for details with regard to the organization and method of forming clubs, to act in concert with and augment the party. This shows a healthy condition of growth and development, and promises well for the future. Correspondents almost invariably ask whether it is purposed to make the party a national one, putting a presidential ticket in the field and making a fight on the living issues of the day. Advice from the East shows that the party is more thoroughly organized there than here, and that membership is increasing at a more rapid ratio. A full ticket will be placed in nomination in 1888 and a test made of the strength of the party looking toward success in 1892.

Some misunderstanding has arisen in regard to the position which the American party holds toward foreigners. It is not a position of hate and antipathy but one of self-defense. It is not supposable, if this party came into power that it would absolutely prohibit each and every individual born on foreign soil from setting foot on these shores, but that by the rigid enforcement of existing laws and the passage of new ones, immigration would be restricted to the minimum, consistent with our commercial relations with the rest of the world. There would be no Chinese wall of exclusion, following the coast line of the continent. There would be no laws of non-intercourse, no absolute proscription. Laws on the statutes against the criminal and pauper would be enforced. New laws would be passed limiting the number of immigrants to each ship. A capitation tax sufficiently large to discourage the immigration of laborers, and a registration deposit required of all others coming here temporarily, to be refunded upon departure within a certain proscribed time or forfeited if such provision were not complied with, would meet the requirements of the American party—all fees so collected and all forfeitures of deposits to go to a bureau of national improvement. By means of laws such as these, commercial relations would not be disturbed, immigration would be in great part restricted, and a fund would be raised giving employment to our own workmen upon coast fortifications or improvements of our rivers and harbors. In other words the party desires a tariff upon foreign labor for the protection of our own. As regards those of foreign birth, now resident with us, Americans recognize that there are many who are among the best of our citizens. It is those who are alien at heart, whose citizenship is a sham, who place their native land before this, who make America the plotting-ground for their own base purposes, who bring European questions into our politics,—it is against these that the American party contends. As to the assertion, so industriously circulated, that foreign-born citizens would be deprived of the ballot, disfranchised, the idea seems too absurd to deny. There can be no *ex post facto* laws. Those to whom citizenship has been given will retain all of its privileges, but the indiscriminate granting of the same to those who in future may apply, must cease. America must be ruled by Americans. The process, of Americanization of the foreigners now here, may, in the course of time, be completed, but prudence demands that further immigration of any large number shall now be prevented. It cannot go on without danger of destroying republican government. A union of honest men without regard to section, previous party affiliations, or nativity, is necessary to preserve our liberties. Corruption and alien influence in politics must be overthrown.

The Canadians still continue their outrages upon American fishing vessels. Generosity upon the part of our government toward a kindred people and a weaker state seems misplaced. Patience has ceased to be a virtue. Uncle Sam should deal firmly with the provincials and bring them to their sober senses. Whatever may be the merits of the fisheries dispute between the two governments, the Canadians in the enforcement of their statutes have gone without the law and beyond the bounds of common decency.

Petty pretexts, unworthy an English-speaking people have been seized upon, to enforce obsolete regulations. Every annoyance which a narrow-minded and pompous official class could conceive of has been offered our seamen. Spite, insolence and arbitrary proceedings have taken the place of justice. Because Canada is weak much has been endured; but the course of present proceeding cannot continue. The vanity of the Dominion must give way. Our fishing fleets must be protected. Hereafter Uncle Sam should say hands off, and if the Canadians chose to disregard the injunction, let them suffer the consequence. There would be little honor in waging war against so juvenile a country as Canada, but a little firmness upon our part would prevent the repetition of the fisheries outrages, without the option of war.

Our fathers fought for the principle that without representation there should be no taxation. The rule holding good, would it not be well to apply its converse now and assert that without taxation there should be no representation? Certainly one who is so weak as to be unable to acquire property, or one who is so indolent that he will not attempt to better his condition is not a fit candidate for the rights and duties of sovereignty. The vast mob of tramps who go begging their way through our country districts, the socialists and anarchists of our cities who would overturn all government, make society a chaos, annul the right of individuals to hold property, are not of the right substance to be clothed with authority. The franchise should be restricted. None here, would for a moment consider a proposition to give the Chinese the ballot, yet the same is freely distributed among those who have no higher claim, against whom the same objections hold good as toward the Chinese as well as others which do not apply to the latter. Citizenship should be a privilege to be acquired and once obtained its duties should be obligatory.

The meeting of the National Civil Service Reform League, which was held at Newport, Rhode Island, on the 3d instant, was an arraignment of the administration which obtained power under pretension of seeking reform in government affairs. George William Curtis in his address says:

"It is now possible to judge correctly the course of President Cleveland's Administration in regard to civil service reform, and, I regret to say, that during the two years and five months of the Administration's existence, while the reform law has been respected within its limited range, and while there are unquestionable and encouraging signs of progress, yet according to the information given, and it is undoubtedly authentic, there has been a very significant change in the civil service law. Substantially the whole force of Government employes has been changed, barely enough experienced men being retained to allow the regular transaction of public business.

This is a poor showing for the Democracy, and although President Cleveland is, no doubt, earnest in his efforts to give an honest administration, the departments are so numerous over which his Democratic allies have power, his subordinates are so greedy for the spoils, that all his efforts will be in vain. The party in power has proved utterly false to its pledges of reform. Republicanism if again in power would pursue the same course, proving as corrupt as ever. Reform can come only through an American party, and unless it comes soon, the country must drift into anarchy or despotism.

The European situation at present seems to have eased up somewhat on the strain of circumstances. France for the time being is more interested in the prospective Boulanger-Ferry duel, (the ludicrous absurdity of which presents itself as its strongest feature to Americans) than in what the Germans shall constitute a *casus belli*. Imperial Germany has concerned itself with the condition of the throat of the crown prince, and a growl at Russia for the course which the latter country is pursuing in the Baltic provinces towards its German-speaking population, unmindful of the fact that Prussia, with a difference in degree accountable by its superior civilization has pursued exactly the same policy with the Poles in Posen and East Prussia. The almost interminable strife in the British parliament has terminated in the passage of what the Irish and Gladstonian members term the co-ercion bill, but which in reality is merely as its name indicates, the crimes act, a bill for the punishment of criminals. It seems from the meager knowledge of Unionist plans obtainable through telegrams sent out by those in opposition to the party in power, that a measure of local rule will be granted Ireland, that will fully meet the merits of the case, and yet preserve the integrity of the union of the kingdoms and the empire. The Ottoman Empire has invited England to renew negotiations upon the Egyptian question and it is safe to assert that England will have her way and that she will not evacuate Egypt. Bulgaria has found a ruler, bold enough to accept the throne without consulting the great powers, and in the face of Russian opposition, but the probabilities are that Bismarck will check the bold kingling and keep him within German territory to avoid a cause of conflict in the East. Austro-Hungary is quietly waiting Russia's move. The dual monarchy holds the key to the situation and means to hold it. An open chance of war lies in the disturbances now pending in Afghanistan and with a tory ministry in power in England, Russia may yet take the step that will bring about the long threatened conflict between the two powers; but chances are, such will not be the case and that the gigantic armed peace of Europe will be maintained a little longer.

Such a proceeding as that which took place in Irish-American Hall last Tuesday evening was a disgrace to American civilization. That men should openly get up in meeting and urge assassination, that a resolution should be adopted without dissent, recommending murder, and that a community of Americans, or a community, rather, in which there are a considerable number of Americans, should tolerate such things, shows to what dangerous lengths we have drifted. If long continued, allowed without government interference, and sanctioned by the quiet assent of society, then plots will ripen into insurrection, America will become the hot-bed of Socialism and its crimes, and a government of the people for the people will go the way Macaulay predicted it would. Whatever wrongs Ireland may have suffered in the past, whatever her grievances may now be, dynamite is no remedy; and the United States is no place for conspiracy and plots against a friendly power. Common decency demands that those who came here from foreign lands, should leave their feuds and their jealousies upon the other side of the Atlantic; and failing to do so, Congress should pass alien laws, by means of which any foreign-born

person, found conspiring against the peace of the country, or plotting against any country with which we are at peace might be summarily expelled.

The *Monitor* of this city is not pleased with the engraving which appeared in THE AMERICAN of last week. It objects to those who landed upon the American Continent in 1620, would pass laws against the immigration of the Puritans, and boycott the Pilgrim Fathers. Americans, strangely enough object to the class depicted as landing in 1887, have little confidence in their ability or desire to become American citizens, and by levying a tax upon every immigrant would serve the double purpose of keeping an undesirable class from coming hither and of protecting our workmen from ruinous competition with a degraded laboring population. The assertion that the American party is anti-catholic, which the *Monitor* makes, is without any foundation, except the false statements of the daily press.

The collapse in the big wheat deal has come at last. The absurdity of prices ruling one-third higher in San Francisco than in Liverpool has demonstrated itself practically. Some scapegoat to bear the odium of the tumble will doubtless be found and the gamble will begin anew. On the Pacific Coast we seem to be a race of gamblers, equally perhaps with the operators of Wall street. Whatever enterprise is established, or even projected, the element of chance value is immediately introduced and the struggle between the bulls and the bears begins. Not satisfied with the old games of chance, mines, real estate, food, finance, all must be made a speculation. It may be a sign of excessive energy that such be the case, but the result cannot be a healthy one in any community.

The American party elects a County Committee in Humboldt county to-day. Every precinct in the county will be represented, and in all the Committee will consist of sixty men, and it is needless to add will represent the best intelligence and energy of that section of the commonwealth. Humboldt in its population is one of the most thoroughly American of any of the counties of the State; its foreign-born population is small, and of these a large number are Americans born on the continent, but without the limits of the United States, coming for the most part from the maritime provinces of the Canadian Dominion; and in wealth and enterprise the county has no superior in upper Northern California. The American party will receive substantial support in Humboldt.

Zach Montgomery has published an epitome of his views upon the public schools, and the same should be better ground for his removal from the federal appointment he now holds than any trumped-up charges of offensive partisanship, with which the Democracy makes official places for its henchmen. The school system is the bulwark of American liberty, and he who attacks it is an enemy of the country. No one doubts that our schools may be improved; criticism aimed at accomplishing improvement will receive attention throughout the land; but Americans will not endorse any attempt to demolish the free common schools of the United States, which have done more than any other one agency to make and maintain this a free and prosperous republic.

The Private Journal of a French Mariner.

Last year at Algiers an English visitor purchased the library and pictures of a family named Caussé, long resident there. Among the paintings was one of a three-masted ship, so elaborately and correctly rigged, that no one could doubt it to be the work of a sailor. It was signed "S. Caussé." The books were for the most part French, historical and scientific, long since out of date. There was also a manuscript entitled, "*Journal de Marine, contenant les voyages que le Sieur Caussé a fait sur les navires particuliers dans differens endroits des isles de l'Amerique et autres lieux. 1773.*"

That this had been a work of love and leisure of the first founder of the house, and that it had been handed down as a precious heirloom in his family, was evident. Indeed the fly-leaf showed that it had been given from one member of the family to another. It is written in a clear round hand, disposed in carefully measured lines, without fault, blot, or erasure, and the illustrations, some forty in number, which adorn it, are themselves marvels of art penmanship, scarcely to be distinguished from copper-plate engravings. It is from this hitherto unpublished manuscript we select our materials for the present article, regretting that our space will not allow us to give the whole.

Caussé introduces himself to us as an apprentice (*pilotin*) on board the ship *La Marquise de Pompadour*, which left Rochefort in cargo for Guadaloupe, the 25th of February, 1749. After a fair passage they cast anchor at Pointe à Pitre, where, as there was no other ship in the port, they held their sale on board with satisfactory results. They then took in a shipment of sugar, and having staid here seven months sailed to Basse-Terre for instructions.

"Here we tried the pumps and were surprised to find three feet of water in the hold, which troubled us greatly, for we knew that all the lowest range of barrels of sugar was damaged. This comes of having an English-built ship. For the English do not use enough nails, but in their stead put wooden pegs which spring when the ship gets sea-worn, so that the side-planks bulge, and of course admit water through the seams. Our captain therefore thought it necessary to unload and careen the ship. And this we did on the regular careening-ground; the side-planks being well nailed, and the seams redubbed.

"On the voyage home to France one night we were overtaken by a sudden squall. The sea ran mountains high, and compelled us to brail up our mizzen-sail, so that in the most trying part of the storm we could not get before the wind to avoid the buffeting of the cross seas. Consequently our ship leaned over till her starboard bulwarks were under water. And so she remained, unable to right herself for a quarter of an hour. Each moment we counted our last. Orders were given to cut the mainmast by the board. Luckily before this had been done she got before the wind under the mizzen and stormsail, and we were saved. Our only damage was that one of the starboard ports was stove in, and the between decks was flooded. Directly the ship righted we made a vow to the Savior of the world, whom we thanked with our whole heart for saving us from so great a danger.

"Some days after we sighted Belle Isle, having made

great progress and been unable to take any altitude. At dawn we found ourselves already under the cliff, and among the mighty breakers! We were compelled to risk setting the lower sails, and managed, by rapid tacking, to escape the reef. On this occasion we made another vow to the Holy Virgin, and on the 26th of April, 1750, we cast anchor in the roadstead at Chef la Baye."

Le Sieur Caussé painted two votive pictures depicting these scenes of peril. The first represents the ship lying on her beam ends in the trough of the sea, with a figure of the Infant Jesus sitting in the clouds. He winds up his narrative by saying:

"We performed this vow at St. Savior's church at half-past nine. We went to the church in our shirts and with our feet bare. After a high mass the picture was deposited in the chapel of the Blessed Virgin, on the right-hand side of the principal entrance. The other picture was placed in the chapel of the Jesuit Fathers soon after."

Our author next served on *La Couronne*, chartered by the king to carry troops and stores to Louisiana. We must omit his description of the islands of the Gulf, and of the crossing of the bar of the Mississippi. He proceeds:

"We reached the town after nineteen days of towing and sailing up the river, much inconvenienced by the mosquitoes. Ships have the advantage of mooring to the trees which line the shore densely and are of prodigious height. One can even leap ashore by their help. There are no rocks in the river, but one must avoid the tree stumps which float down its stream. It is remarkable that in the morning, when you wish to cast off, in order to be towed or set sail, the branches are found to have so entwined themselves among the masts and rigging that you are obliged to send men up aloft with hatchets, to cut away the boughs.

"Having landed the royal cargo and the troops, we hired a store on shore to sell our own goods, value 60,000 francs, and remained four months before the town."

His next two voyages were disastrous, for in the first he lost his ship, *La Couronne*, by collision with the man-of-war, *La Chèvre*, and in the next, his ship, *La Pèlerine*, English-built, on its return journey from Louisiana, grounded on the bar, and had to be careened and repaired before starting on its home voyage.

In 1755 a French fleet had been fitted out at Rochefort and Brest to carry reinforcements to the French Canadians, then in arms. Admiral Boscawen was sent to intercept this French fleet, which, however, passed him during a fog, and got safely into the St. Lawrence. Captain Howe however captured two ships of the line which had straggled away from the others, and war was declared between the two nations, England and France. In July, Sir E. Hawke was sent on a cruise with eighteen ships of the line, a frigate, and a sloop; and in October, Admiral Byng took the sea with twenty-two ships of the line, two frigates, and two sloops. Both these fleets failed to intercept the returning French fleet, but in the meantime our cruisers and privateers became very active. This was the state of affairs when Caussé next started from Rochefort on board *La Marianne*, May 15th, 1756, for the West Indies, with two other ships from Nantes, and a king's ship, *La Marguerite*, as their convoy. "The following night we were

chased by an English corsair, which engaged in combat with *La Marguerite* in our rear. '*Sauve qui peut*' was our motto, and helped by the E. S. E. wind, which served us all night long, we found ourselves before the port of Rivadeo at 3.30 P. M. next day, marveling at our escape. M. Coindet, the commander of the *Marguerite*, arrived a day later, and related that the privateer which had attacked him mounted fourteen guns, besides swivel guns in the bow and stern, and had a full crew. After the first exchange of broadsides a series of manœuvres followed; each ship trying to cut the other out. Two shots fell without doing harm on his deck, but his sails and rigging were completely riddled. The pirate, which was the better sailer, returned to the attack time after time, but was always warmly repulsed. Commander Coindet having many passengers who acted as musketeers, and eight four-pounder guns, kept up a running fight all the night during his retreat, with such effect that the Englishman evidently thought him stronger than he really was, and left him at 2 A. M.

"Some days afterwards a Spanish lady, the Marquise of Santa Cruz came on board our ship. She seemed about twenty-five years old, was very tall, and delicately fair. In fine, a beautiful lady; well dressed in the Spanish taste. We made every effort to receive her well, and spread before her the best collation possible on board ship. All the cannon on our four ships saluted her. She was very sensible of this mark of distinction and begged us in return to visit her chateau. We all went there one afternoon. The marquise, who was unmarried, awaiting us at the door received us with all the decorum and frankness possible. They served an excellent collation, including a dessert and all sorts of chocolate and foreign wines. What pleased me much was that there were two young domestics, beautiful as angels, to attend us. It seemed to me very comical to see two young elegantly dressed girls, of such rare beauty, at the feet of a sailor bronzed by the sun! No contrast could be more laughable. We danced some minuets with Madame la Marquise, and took our leave.

"Two days later we went out from the harbor and were chased by an English frigate which captured the Commander Coindet, and the *Magnifique*, a ship from Nantes. We escaped and ran for shelter to the port of Corunna. We were signalled from the fort at the entrance to send our boat ashore—which we did.

"The officials boarded us and searched us, throwing on to the ground whatever tobacco and snuff they found in our pockets. We found, anchored before the town, a vessel of the French Indian Company carrying seventy-four guns. She was richly freighted, and dared not put to sea for fear of the English cruisers. There arrived also a dispatch boat of the King of England, sent here for the dispatches which affect the two courts."

From Corunna they went to Ferrol, and cast anchor before the village of La Grange. "There," the MS. proceeds, "we found two Spanish warships ready to start as convoy to Cadiz with three transports. We visited the commandant and asked him to allow us to profit by his convoy as far as Cape Finistere. This favor he granted, and gave us his word that no enemy less strong than himself, that is to say, no corsair, would be permitted to seize us in his presence.

The same day the English privateer which had fought with M. Coindet came in, changed his bowsprit and went out again to wait for us. After eight days a fresh north-easter arose, and the Spanish commandant fired a gun as a signal to raise anchor, which we did, and set sail in company with these two men-of-war and three transports. We were no sooner fairly out and about twenty leagues distant from Cape Finistere, when we were chased by an English squadron of fifteen vessels. Some of them soon overtook the two Spanish ships, and when they had made sure that they were not French, tacked away to the starboard nearly in the teeth of the wind.

"We passed close under the English Admiral's ship, which mounted one hundred and twenty guns, and expected each moment to be taken, but as I flew the Spanish flag we were not even suspected. The same day, being distant from the commandant, we ran up the pennon at half-mast to salute and thank our benefactor. Then we made for the south-west with all sails, including studding sails, set, and as the Spaniards steered to the east, very near the wind, we soon lost sight of them. We crossed the line and were in the latitude of San Domingo. When just in sight of our port, the sailor at the look-out cried that he saw a sail behind us.

"The captain, suspecting an enemy, gave orders to crowd all sail, which we at once did, and at the same time prepared for battle.

"We barricaded ourselves, and stood each of us at his post. I was ordered to guard the flag. With a fresh wind the pursuing ship—which was covered with sails—walked in fine style over the water, and was soon near enough to be discerned clearly as a pirate. It was a sloop carrying the English pennon at the mainmast. When he was nearer he ran up his flag. We had no chance of escape, so we ran up our French flag and fired our stern guns. When at half gun-shot he brought himself round and fired a broadside, which, however, only riddled our sails and cut some of the rigging. We again replied with our stern-guns, trying to damage him; but he only had his top-yard cut, and at this very moment we sighted the shore. When he was on our larboard, near our anchor, he poured into us several volleys, and at this moment I was wounded in the back of the right thigh by a grape shot, which carried away a piece of flesh three inches long. I had to go below to have it bandaged, being unable to use the leg, which, indeed, from its numbed state, I thought was broken. This numbness continued for a quarter of an hour, and before it passed we had fired our last broadside and lowered our flag and topsails, being unable to avoid capture, as his strength was greater than ours. He mounted twelve four-pounder guns and some long guns at the bow and stern. His crew numbered one hundred and twenty. Our strength was six guns and thirty-two men. The English at once lowered their boat and boarded us. They sent a half of our number on board their ship. Directly we had got on board the corsair a sailor came and knocked off my hat—an indignity which caused me to leap at him to fight him. A fight ensued which much amused the pirates, who did not interfere but looked on. So when we had knocked each other about for a time, I recovered my hat and got away from this miserable scrimmage, going aft to where my captain stood.

Here we were then, prisoners on board this galliot named the *Peggy*, a pirate ship from New England. The captain, who was thirty-six years old, received us very ill on account of our resistance, and of the damage we had done him. In effect, his great gaff was cut a third up, the shot penetrating five inches into the wood. Another shot was bedded in his main-mast two feet below the cross-trees of the shrouds which held it, most unfortunately for us, as its direction followed the grain of the mast. For had it not been supported that shot would certainly have brought the mast down with a crash and we should have escaped. A third shot had torn away nearly two feet of planking in his stern, a foot above water mark. As to the loss of life inflicted we knew nothing, as they ordinarily take good care to conceal that, but I noticed several wounded.

"After two days our conquerors, considering it an advantage not to be troubled to guard us, determined to give us our long boat, with mast and sails, and so we embarked, in all fourteen souls. Some barrels of biscuit, a piece of salt beef, and one carboy of wine instead of any water. They refused us an anchor and rope, though we asked for it with great earnestness. But their captain, who was naturally a hard man and had blood-red hair, confined himself to replying that in giving to us our liberty he had given enough. They might well have behaved more generously seeing that the prize they had made was worth two hundred thousand francs.

"Behold us then escaped out of the pirate ship, which so well deserved that name, the wind asleep, eighteen miles from shore, which we supposed was the Cape Engano. We thought only of rowing hard to get as quickly as might be out of range, lest our pirate should have the wish to make us return. But night succeeding, we lost sight of her, and were right glad to find ourselves free. The wind rising, we allowed ourselves to run under sail towards the coast, and took some hours' sleep, of which we stood in sore need. Towards three o'clock in the morning, we having made great progress while all were asleep, excepting only our captain, who was always restless, we were suddenly awake by his calling out that we were near the breakers, which he heard distinctly. In fact, by steady looking we could see them ahead of us though we could not see the land. Fortunately, the wind being light, we found no difficulty in keeping out at sea. Just as we were expecting the break of day the shore breeze sprang up from the S.S.W., bringing with it some rain, which did not last long. We then had the finest weather possible, and the breakers disappeared. So we set our sails to approach the shore, and searched the horizon in vain to discover the accursed pirate who had so foully ill-used us. We found that we could not get to the land on account of a reef, which flanked it continuously. So we coasted along this till at last it came to an end, and we got close to the shore. The coast was very steep, and as the sea broke violently against it we continued coasting till we had the good fortune to discover a little sandhill under which to shelter our boat. Here we landed with inexpressible joy. We made a sort of anchor out of two pieces of a strong hard wood, four inches thick, arranged cross-wise, to which we fastened a fifty pound pebble. For rope we used a creeper which we found growing abundantly to the length of five or six yards. It was very sup-

ple and strong. A sailor reported that he had found some water in a ravine. We were so overjoyed that we all ran there and slaked our thirst. We were much troubled that we had no vessel in which to store any water.

"On reassembling at our tent we made a fire to keep off the mosquitoes, and on it we cooked some shell-fish which our people had found. Having supped upon these, we sent a party on board the boat to anchor it on the sea side with the anchor we had constructed. They passed the night on the boat as a precaution. This was well, for at one o'clock a storm with rain and thunder came on. We were in great alarm lest the boat should be driven ashore and wrecked. For what would have become of us had we lost it? However, by using their oars on either side they eased with success the strain on our sea-anchor. The storm subsiding soon we rested till daylight.

"Having re-embarked we went a mile out to sea to avoid the breakers, and coasted along, sailing and rowing as before, till 6 P. M., when we made for the shore to find a creek in which to get shelter for the night. As we were approaching the shore we saw smoke, and steered for it. Shortly afterwards we ran in, very satisfied with this discovery, especially as we saw eight men running to meet us. But our surprise was very great when we saw that they were armed with weapons which they brandished to prevent us landing. We took to making signals with a white handkerchief at the end of the gaff to let them know we were French. All that made no difference, however, to them. They kept insisting that we were not to land, which made us determine to send an officer to acquaint them with our situation. This officer went accordingly, at some risk; and after he had spoken to them they called to us to come ashore, which we did right willingly. They came to us and told us they were French fishermen, and that they mistook us for Spanish fishermen, who often come and try to rob them, if stronger than themselves. They conducted us to what they called their hogshead, where they gave us for food some smoked roast pig. As they had neither bread or wine, we gave them some of ours, which was not much. They told us that they had not tasted either bread or wine for nine months. Having supped with mutual satisfaction they made a great fire, and I went to sleep to the song of a parouquet which made a fearful noise. . . .

"I observed the daily life of these people, which seemed to me remarkable. Each morning they went to hunt, then to fish, and afterwards engaged in making seine nets, some of them forty feet long. They also smoked hams, and captured turtles, some of prodigious size, which they preserved in a reservoir into which the sea water entered easily. It occupied a little cove sheltered from the sea, from which it was fenced off, so that it always contained forty inches of water at low tide. After a week they made preparations for our departure. They put their long boat into the water. Then they, with much labor, got their turtles on board. They shipped also their dried fish, smoked pig, and several nets for sale. Having got up the mast, and all being ready, the head man took six of us with four of his own people on board his boat. The remaining eight of our party were in our boat. Thus there stayed at the settlement only four of his people. We started with a fresh east wind, and directed our course so as to pass La

Grange during the night, in order to avoid the pirates who anchored near that mountain, which represents a barn very effectively. Getting round the cape we came to anchor before the town at three o'clock in the afternoon. There we found the ship *La Magnifique*, of Nantes, which had started from Rivadeo with ourselves. It was the only one of the four ships which started from the Chef de Baye in company which escaped the pirates! We could only thank these brave fishermen for their help. I noticed that they lived very harmoniously together, sharing equally the results of their sales of the year's labor, which sometimes amount to eighteen thousand francs; and when they have spent in the town a large portion of their money, and taken in some stores, they return to their comrades whom they have left at their settlement."

Le Sieur Caussé next took a position as second mate on a schooner, *Les Deux Amis*, going to Bordeaux, with a cargo of sugar, coffee, and indigo. For four months they were refused permission to go out on account of the pirates. At last a squadron under M. Beaufremont, which mounted eighty-four guns in all, arrived, and put out to sea soon afterwards.

"We therefore redoubled our pressing petition to the governor, representing to him the cost of our arming and the decay caused to the ship by the worms. At last permission was given, and we and another sloop, commanded by M. de Sage, got away."

But the ship being a bad sailer they were taken by the current to the N. N. W., and wrecked among the breakers off the little island of Magaguana. "In this unfortunate plight nothing was left but to take to our boat. We put into it a bag of biscuits, some wine, and the carpenter's tools. Having got safely to land by dint of careful rowing between the sharp rocks, many of which being submerged were very dangerous, we at once pitched our tent, and then returned to the ship to save whatever stores we could. First we tore up the planking of the quarter deck, and with it constructed a raft. We found it no easy task to get this into the sea. We then threw on to it whatever we thought likely to be useful in the construction of a barge. The sun sinking quickly, we added a little food to the load, and getting into our boat took the raft in tow, and got to the shore as quickly as possible, being quite worn out with rowing. Having secured all on shore we got under our tent by 8 p. m. to eat something and to pass the night. We discussed with the carpenter the sort of vessel we could construct, capable of carrying us to the nearest inhabited spot. It was determined that next day we should all of us be engaged in seeking timber to build a sort of barge, to be flat bottomed, twenty-two feet long, square ended, with a half deck fore and aft. Then we laid ourselves down upon the sail to rest. For myself I slept a deep sleep, but was awaked during the night by a great lizard which crawled over my chest, and by its weight stopped my breathing. I thought I should be suffocated, but the sudden cry which I raised frightened the beast away very quickly. My comrades came to my help at once, thinking I had been murdered by some wild animal. But on my telling them what it was they began to laugh immoderately. However it was arranged that each of us in turn should watch for an hour, and that the sentinel

should keep walking round the tent, sword in hand, to drive off these strong animals, which were very plentiful. It was already late in the morning when we left the tent. The sun was very powerful, and as it was Sunday we all threw ourselves on our knees to pray that our God would help us to escape from this evil spot. After our prayer was ended I distributed some biscuit, and we went out to search for material as agreed. For my own part I took a large pair of pincers and extracted a lot of nails from the wreck of a ship which was near us. In doing so I got off several fine oak side-planks of from fifteen to twenty feet in length. These I carried as a valuable contribution to our workshop.

"About three o'clock a stiff east wind arose, and our poor galliot quickly disappeared. However, the *debris* was presently thrown on to the shore by the sea, and proved of great value to us. When we returned to the workshop about 7 p. m., we found that the carpenter had lost no time in beginning his work. We now had enough planks and nails. We repaired to our tent and had a little wine and biscuit, which was already giving out after our first day. After evening prayer we went to rest, lying face downward on our sail. During the night it rained heavily. We all of us took pans and bowls to collect the water which poured from the tent in abundance. We drank our fill and filled a great barrel. This was indeed a mercy for us, for without this rain which certainly God had sent, we should doubtless have died. We could never have supported the great heat and continuous work without drinking. At daybreak the carpenter was in the workshop and I with him to help him. Under his direction I planed several planks for which he complimented me. The others sought us food as the biscuit was getting low. Their researches were useless. They could find nothing on this island, which was perhaps a half mile in circumference, excepting great lizards five feet long, and birds which our sailors called 'sons,' which though as large as geese are worthless for eating. We saw at once that bye and bye we should have to eat them, so we roasted one and ate a little. It was very tough and tasted strongly of cod-liver oil. We considered another time that it would be best to flay them and remove the skin. In that way it was not quite so unpleasant. As for the lizard it would have been much better, but we could not catch it. Moreover, this animal, although he be not bad, is so horrid a creature that we could not help running when we saw him. So we were compelled to eat the 'sons.' At the end of six days our barge was nearly in shape. But we wanted six knees, which we could not find on the island. So, as we must have them, eight of us who could swim agreed to swim to the greater island of Mogana, which was more than a quarter of a mile distant. We did not wish to risk the loss of our little boat, so with a pattern of these knees we swam across to the island, where we found the carcasses of several ships which had been cast away. Having walked over the white sand we found trees of a good height. So we cut the knees we required and made a brief survey. We found that the woods occupied a high ridge round the island, and that in their centre was a swampy hollow below the level of the sea. Here one saw only a wide stretch of mud, two miles broad, covered with thousands of

scarlet flamingoes whose appearance was very singular.

"We concluded that it was impossible to find water in so blood-red a swamp, where only the sea-shore was elevated and wooded, so we tied the "knees" on our backs and swam home again.

"After twenty days' toil our barge was finished. We set up a mast with a square sail, and got together some food for our journey. This we did easily; for in one night we killed a great many geese, which we roasted and packed in a barrel. We had also half a barrel of rain water. Then we got our barge into the sea, ballasted it, and embarked at once the sick and the food. Having rigged up our rudder we set sail at 11 A. M., with our boat in tow, and after encountering a storm in which we lost most of our tackle, including our compass, were stranded on a sandbank on the west shore of the island of Inagua, where we found a spring of water and many crabs. Fortunately, I had saved my flint and steel, so we made a great fire to dry our clothing and to cook our crabs. After our meal we went to sleep under some trees. At 5 P. M. the weather being fine we set sail, and directly we had rounded the point saw a ship at anchor which fired at us and ran up the English pennon. We surrendered on board gladly. Having been ordered to deposit our bags in a certain place, an armed man was appointed to guard them. So we knew we were on board a pirate. We related to them all our misfortunes, but that did not prevent them from appropriating our belongings. From me they took 900 francs in gold; from my captain all his money and a fine diamond which he had concealed in his mouth. They then ordered us to go below, where they gave us some rice and some Bordeaux wine which was very acceptable. During the night they set sail in bad weather, and at sunrise, having sighted the island of Cuba, they put us on to our barge again. In the port we found a French corsair, commanded by M. Ferret, who also owned the vessel. It mounted six three-pounder guns, twelve swivel guns, and had seventy men of all sorts and conditions, including Spaniards, Turks, Genoese, and English. As I was now quite destitute, and had nothing left in the world but my shirt and breeches, there seemed nothing better for me than to embark on board this ship, especially as M. Ferret offered me the post of Lieutenant. He took at the same time several of our people. After victualling the ship we set sail for the English strait. When two days out we saw a little ship careening under the island of Samana. To ascertain what she was M. Ferret lowered the long boat, and I was ordered to take nine men, and if she turned out to be English, to seize her. When already near to her, some English sailors who had concealed themselves behind the rocks, opened a volley of musketry fire upon us, which only wounded three of us. Our wish was to land and drive them out, but M. Ferret by signal recalled us to the ship, and our corsair was moved in to half cannon shot distance, almost grounding, and we cannonaded her till we had rendered her useless.

"When we were off St. Augustine in Florida, we determined to careen and repitch our vessel. So in answer to our signal for a pilot a launch came off from the shore and took us in tow. By hard rowing they brought us over the bar, so that we were able to sail up the river. Next day

we came to anchor before the town of St. Augustine which we saluted with thirteen guns. The boat was lowered and M. Ferret paid a visit to the governor, who received him with every attention, offering to supply us with all we needed. Next day the governor came on board, and we set before him a collation of a varied sort, on which he complimented us. Indeed this little *déjeuner* was of the gayest. We drank to the prosperity of our countries with the accompaniment of salvos of cannon, and the cheers of our men who went into the rigging. When the governor left he invited all the officers to the Government House next day.

"The hour being at hand for our appearance there, many of us represented to M. Ferret that we could not present ourselves before the governor decently, as most of us had only one shirt and one pair of breeches, which made him laugh much. Being determined to take us along with him, he lent us all the clothing he had, and although it was his very best yet our appearance was comical enough. Some of us had lace up clothes without vests, others nothing but vests and big breeches. Thus then in grand parade, each of us with a sword at his side, we proceeded to the Government House, where we were received by the governor himself and introduced to the company. We sat down to a dinner served by the cook Dubord, and had good wine and dessert. At three o'clock we adjourned to another hall and danced minuets with some beautiful Spanish ladies. Afterwards we went to the church, where the governor had us placed in a large covered pew by his side. It had a curtain of crimson velvet and was opposite the pulpit. The preacher was Rêcollect Father. At the second part of the discourse we were surprised to see him produce a skull upon which he placed a wig. After he had spoken in an impassioned manner words which, though we could not understand them, were evidently good moralities, he took the peruke off this skull and in its stead placed a head-dress and a veil. Doubtless this part of his discourse was addressed to the women. At which remarkable scene some of us could not resist laughter. For my own part, I bit my lips to save myself from exploding. I could have wished to have been outside. In concluding his sermon he took a crucifix, and, as if he noticed that what he had said had not sufficiently moved his audience, I understood very well that he cried out several times, 'You are not willing to weep? You are not willing to weep for your God? Very well, I will take him away.' Then he descended from the pulpit and left the church in a rage, taking the crucifix with him; and immediately everybody rushed out after him, through the streets, telling their rosaries. There only remained in the church a few women fainting and without help. Such an impression had the monk made upon them! He presently returned, still followed by the crowd, into the church, pronounced the benediction, and all was over.

"We next went with the governor to see the races, which are chiefly entertaining on account of the large assemblage of people of both sexes. The race itself is a very small matter. About sixty horses were made to run one after another, while their riders tried to seize the head of a cock who is fastened by the feet to a cord tied across the street above their heads.

"Some weeks after, having completed our careen and

provisioned our ship, we took farewell of the worthy governor and got out of the river. At sunset, with an E. S. E. wind, we weighed anchor and set sail for a cruise along the shore of New England. After two days we sighted a vessel ahead of us, which we rapidly overtook. As she was English we made her bring to with a shot from our chaser, and M. Ferret sent the long boat to board her. But when he found that she was loaded only with rice and maize he allowed each one of us to take what he fancied and then let her escape.

"Eight days afterwards the wind died away, and at the same time we sighted a three-master just a league ahead of us. We immediately made every effort to come up with her, using both sails and oars. Having got within gun-shot we stood off for half an hour to ascertain her strength. She meanwhile ran up her flag at the stern and her pennon at the mast-head. We also showed our flag, and each of us made ready for the approaching fight. Already he had hung some grappling irons at the ends of his yards and sent some armed men into the tops, while a number of others stood with pikes from bow to stern to prevent us boarding her. But we could not discover any guns, although we were very surprised to see so many hands on board this vessel without any cannon. M. Ferret therefore called a council of his officers and crew. 'Now then, my friends and brother filibusters,' said he, 'give me your opinion? What say you? Shall we go and dine on board of yonder vessel? Immediately one and all of us cried out, 'Yes! Yes! Let us board her at once!' In a moment twenty men leaped on to the bowsprit, armed each of them with a brace of pistols and a cutlass. We approached her by rowing, with the grappling irons out at the end of the bowsprit, making for her stern, as she could not steer owing to the dead calm. Our object was to run our bowsprit over her quarter deck, drop the grappling irons on to her, and put some people on board.

"Having now got within pistol-shot of her, she, all of a sudden, opened two port holes in the stern and ran out two guns, which at once began blazing away at us. We were quite taken by surprise, and so at once backed off, to get away from the fire of these stern guns, which had already killed five of our men and wounded several more, besides breaking four of our oars. To make matters worse we got round by her flank—when she opened upon us her battery of eighteen guns as well as a hot musketry fire in addition to the stern guns, so that we were in the greatest peril of being sunk. We only fired one volley in reply, and rowed hard to keep ourselves behind her, thinking of nothing else than to escape from her murderous volleys. We lost two more men and had many wounded.

"Fortunately for us it was so calm that with our oars alone we managed to get away from this ship, which must have been a cruiser. Had we by ill-fortune have got a little nearer we must have been destroyed, as a single shot on the water-line would have sent us to the bottom; the planks of our corsair being only one and a half inches thick. It was well for us that we managed to get away from the fire of this execrable ship, which tried hard to bring herself broadside round, even using oars for this purpose. Fortunately she was too big to be moved in that

way. Had she not been in such a hurry, but allowed us to get one length nearer before discovering her guns, all would have been lost.

"At one o'clock at night the wind veered round to E. N.E. very fresh. Having pulled ourselves together, and repaired our tattered sails, we made for the north and lost sight of this execrable vessel which had given us such a shaking, promising ourselves that in future we would be less ambitious. Four hours later we saw a vessel on the starboard bow, loaded with corn and beef. We overhauled her at six o'clock. Our second mate, Le Sieur Angerin, was put in charge of this prize, which was at once hurried off to San Domingo.

"As it blew fresh and was night we steered to the northeast to avoid the land. At daybreak we resumed our course to the north, and two days later, while chasing a boat we sighted the shore. Having secured this prize, which was loaded with corn, we handed her over to the first mate, with orders to take her to San Domingo as quickly as possible.

"On approaching the coast we found it was Cape Henry, which with Cape Charles forms the entrance to the river of Philadelphia. It was now decided that we should cruise in these waters till we had taken two more prizes, and then that we would make for home. To this end we went through the same manœuvre as that we had carried out at Charleston, viz., unrigging our topmast and shortening our bowsprit, also hiding our guns and swivels so as to conceal our business. To carry out our plan more easily we anchored half a mile from the mouth of the river in ten fathoms of water, with a bottom of white sand. Every moment outgoing or incoming ships passed quite near to us. They were all more or less armed. We however wished to pick up one as large and as little armed as possible. For we were now few in number, having distributed our people among the prizes already sent to San Domingo."

The details of the last two captures are not given, but from the illustrations of them, which are in advance of the text of the manuscript, we see that the fifth prize was a three-masted merchantman, and was taken after a fight at close quarters; while the sixth and last surrendered ignobly, hanging her flag upside down, and was boarded in the usual way. She was a two-master.

One would like to know whether these six prizes which were one and all sent to San Domingo, reached that island without being recaptured. For the British privateers were at this time sweeping the French merchant-ships from the West Indian seas; and, according to Smollett, of the three hundred prizes, and 8,000 seamen sent as prisoners into British ports, a majority were captured off San Domingo. Indeed, so heavily was the balance of successful privateering in favor of Great Britain that, while English companies continued to charge only the usual rates for the insurance of outgoing ships, French ships could not find any companies willing to insure them.

Let us hope that the day will soon arrive when the nations shall agree that, even in time of war, the unarmed merchant-ship shall be allowed to pursue her way without fear or risk of capture.—*English Illustrated Magazine.*

Verse--Old and New.

WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE.

At Valley Forge—

I saw our flag defiant rise
 And brightly float in wintry skies,
 O'er the redoubt, above the trees,
 Dance gaily in the morning breeze,
 Show its bright stars above the host
 Of men who flocked to honor's post,
 Prepared like Spartans, brave and free,
 To re-enact Thermopylae,
 Who held the line without a quiver
 From Valley Creek to Schuylkill river,
 Mid winter's gloom at Valley Forge.

At Valley Forge—

I heard the bugle loud and shrill
 Resound along the vale and hill—
 Heard clarion drums of liberty
 At every post beat reveille—
 And at the rise and set of sun
 Heard morn and evening minute gun;
 Saw soldiers drill, parade, review,
 And heard the night drums beat tattoo;
 From each redoubt, from every height,
 Heard the alarm at dead of night
 Along the lines at Valley Forge.

At Valley Forge—

In every camp by wood and dale,
 Saw starving freemen gaunt and pale,
 Saw famine with malarial breath
 Hold her dread carnival of death,
 Where every hut and cabin stood,
 Saw soldiers starve for want of food;
 Saw suff'ring men, half-clad, half-fed,
 Face foes and hunger, void of dread,
 Renounce the joys of home and town
 For one green leaf from freedom's crown,
 Forgetting self at Valley Forge.

At Valley Forge—

Saw barefoot troopers wield the sword
 That peace and freedom be restored;
 Saw soldiers march with bleeding feet,
 O'er ice-bound roads, through snow and sleet,
 Saw crimson stains from feet unshod,
 And blood bedew the frozen sod;
 Men without blankets shivering lie
 By camp-fires 'neath a stormy sky,
 And crouched in huts in chaff and straw,
 The men who fought for peace and law;
 Freedom's vanguard at Valley Forge.

At Valley Forge—

I saw our own immortal one,
 The peerless, wondrous Washington,
 In that wild, war-like, woodland nook—
 Raise his calm face and heavenward look—
 On exiled freedom's darkest day—
 I saw him kneel, I heard him pray,
 On bended knee, with lifted hand,
 To God to save our native land,
 I saw his proud lips part in prayer,
 Felt incense permeate the air,
 For God and home at Valley Forge.

From Valley Forge—

I saw that host with opening spring,
 Like mountain eagle on the wing,
 In sacred freedom's martial ire,
 Swoop on the foe with steel and fire,
 For country strike a double blow
 'Gainst Hessian serf and Tory foe;
 'Gainst bar'brous savage of the wood,
 King George and all his royal brood;
 Patriots exult in victories won—
 With their own worshipped Washington,
 Who prayed for them at Valley Forge.

Chas. J. Beattie in Camp Neu

THE AMERICAN GIRL'S SONG.

Our hearts are with our native land,
 Our song is for her glory;
 Her warrior's wreath is in our hand,
 Our lips breathe out her story.
 Her lofty hills and valleys green
 Are shining bright before us,
 And like a rainbow sign is seen
 Her proud flag waving o'er us.

And there are smiles upon our lips
 For those who meet with freemen;
 For glory's star knows no eclipse,
 When smiled upon by women.
 For those who brave the mighty deep,
 And scorn the threat of danger,
 We've smiles to cheer and tears to weep
 For every ocean ranger.

Our hearts are with our native land,
 Our songs are for her freemen;
 Our prayers are for her gallant band
 Who strike where honor leads them.
 We love the taintless air we breathe,
 'Tis freedom's endless bower;
 We'll twine for him an endless wreath,
 Who scorns a tyrant's power.

They tell of France's beauties rare,
 Of Italy's proud daughters,
 Of Scotland's lassies, England's fair,
 And nymphs of Shannon's waters,
 We need not boast their haughty charms,
 Though lords around them hover;
 Our glory is in Freedom's arms—
 A freeman for a lover.

NOTHIN' TO SAY.

Nothin' to say, my daughter! Nothin' at all to say!—
 Girls that's in love, I've noticed, ginerly has their way!
 Yer mother did, afore you, when her folks objected to me—
 Yet here I am, and here you air! and yer mother—where is she?

You look lots like yer mother: Purty much same in size;
 And about the same complected; and favor about the eyes.
 Like her too about *livin'* here, because *she* couldn't stay;
 It'll 'most seem like you was dead like her!—but I hain't got not
 to say!

She left you her little Bible—writ yer name across the page—
 And left her ear-bobs fer you, if ever you come of age.
 I've allus kep' 'em and guarded 'em, but ef yer agoin' away—
 Nothin' to say, my daughter! Nothin' at all to say!

Don't rickollect her, I reckon? No; you wasn't a year old then!
 How yer—how old air you? Why, child, not "twenty!" when?
 Der nex' birthday's in Aprile? and you want to get married that
 day?

I wisht yer mother was livin'!—but—I hain't got nothin'
 to say!

Yer year! and as good a gyirl as parent ever found!
 I'll bresh it off—turn
 round.

Yer mother was jest twenty when us two ran away!

Well, to say, my daughter! Nothin' at all to say!

James Whitcomb Riley in *Century*.

Magazines.

THE FORUM for August comes to hand with contents as follows: *The
 Future of the Republican Party, Has Ireland a Grievance? The Forgotten
 Cause of Poverty, Books that have helped me, An outside View of Revivals,
 What is the Object of Life? The Choice of an Occupation, Alcohol in high
 places, Why we have no great Artists, The Progress of Co-Education,
 Conditions of Industrial Peace.* The opening article is a strong plea for
 the Republican party by Governor Foraker, but one which will not go un-
 answered. Lord Bramwell treats of the Irish question from a tory stand-
 point and substantiates his case with careful and candid statements. The
 article is worth reading by those who have gotten one-sided views from
 the heat and fume of press dispatches, invariably distorted by Irish
 sympathizers. Gen. Greely's article upon the influence of alcohol used
 in the Arctic regions will be read with interest. The discussion of the
 problem by Richard T. Ely, and especially his deduction as re-
 garding immigration, will receive the hearty endorsement of Americans.
 The August number is one of the best yet issued.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for August contains two interest-
 ing articles upon astronomical subjects: *Changes in the Aspect of Mars,*
 an account of the parallelism of canals which of late has been so
 notable and the remarkable changes which the Martian surface is
 undergoing, *Astronomy with an Opera-glass*, a study of other worlds
 and the discoveries which may be made in amateur astronomy: Other
 interesting articles are, *The Metal Art of Ancient Mexico, The Progress of
 Science from 1836 to 1886*, and the second chapters of *The Economic
 Disturbances since 1873*, and of *New Chapters in the Warfare of Science*.

THE CENTURY for August issues the regular midsummer holiday num-
 ber. The illustrations are attractive and the short sketches and stories
 usually good. *Snubbin' through Jersey* is an especially bright sketch.
What Piece of a Comet? opens up a queer field for investigation. *Our
 Trip to the North Pole*, by A. W. Greely is an interesting account of Arctic adventure.
 Illustrated articles on the Civil War are, *Opposing Sherman's Advance
 at Santa, Hood's Invasion of Tennessee*, and *Memoranda of the Civil
 War* all of which are written with care as to exactness of detail, and in
 spirit of fairness toward either side. Bearing on the subject is a
 most interesting sketch of the growth of battle songs and martial airs,
 entitled *The Songs of the War*. The verse is varied, the departments
 well edited. The evolution in magazines now going on in New York,
 the excellence displayed by new and vigorous rivals has put the *Century*
 on a par with any on their mettle, and the intention seems to be to issue, if that
 is possible, a better and more interesting monthly than ever.

Our Forum.

NOT EXTREMISTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: As a subscriber to your paper
 and an American, I beg a few moments of your attention.

I your excellent (for the most part) editorial of the 23d inst. you
 say that one of the "underlying principles" of the American Party is
 "the exclusion of the foreign immigrant," and, again, further on, you
 say "When a restriction law goes into effect which shall close the At-
 lantic ports against the European immigrant."

These expressions convey the idea that the American Party desires
 to prevent the entrance into our country of all foreigners who may have
 the intention of settling here, irrespective of their character. I can
 hardly believe that such is the desire of most Americans. Such a

course would have no parallel among civilized nations, save with the
 Chinese formerly, and against their action we, as well as European na-
 tions, made forcible protest.

That there must be radical change in admission to the privileges of
 American citizenship, and that it may even be well to prohibit, for the
 future, the acquirement of the right to vote by any foreigner (though
 such a rule, without limitation, has its drawbacks) is what I considered
 one of the principal aims of the new party. If we endeavor to shut out
 every foreigner from entrance among us, we shall surely fail, for such a
 course would be too illiberal.

I hope that the apparent tenor of your editorial on this point gives a
 different impression from what you intended, and that you will shortly
 take occasion to express what is really meant.

I am so earnestly desirous of the success of the American Party, as I
 suppose it to be, that I regret to see any tendency to an unwise extreme.

Yours truly,

George S. J. Oliver.

Santa Barbara, July 26, 1887.

A MURDEROUS CONSPIRACY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: In a local paper of this date
 appears the account of a meeting last evening of the Robert Emmet
 Circle of Fenian Brotherhood at which some four hundred people lis-
 tened among other edifying exercises to a "humorous" address by one
 J. H. Gilmore in which he said "the only remedy for Irish wrongs is
 dynamite or Greek fire, applied where it can do most good." The Irish
 have always had the reputation of being a witty people, but the delicate
 humor of the above plea for indiscriminate assassination of women and
 children as well as men, of the innocent as well as those responsible for
 Irish wrongs is apparent to the dullest intellect. Had not the Irish
 proved their bravery on many a field one would doubt the national
 courage of the people that could produce a man, whose utterance as
 quoted proves him to be an arrant coward as well as an assassin. And
 the people that applauded his words and gave a collection amounting to
 sixty dollars for the objects set forth in his speech went out of that hall
 with the brand of Cain on their brows just as surely as if they themselves
 dared to fling the bomb that their money will buy and share the dan-
 ger as well as the responsibility of the act.

But the crowning event of the meeting took place "when two-thirds
 of the attendants had left the hall" in the shape of the following reso-
 lution:

Irishmen ought now to show to the world by some practical deeds of
 heroism and good shooting that their spirit of manhood is not yet sub-
 dued. Every act of removal perpetrated by our countrymen on the
 destroyers of their liberties shall be considered by us justifiable and
 honorable, and receive our moral and financial support.

Such a resolution goes far to produce in the mind of every fair man a
 feeling that "the Irish spirit of manhood" is subdued and as dead as
 Brian Boru. I am not an Englishman and no Irish bomb, unless in-
 spired by this article will ever endanger me. But I am an American
 and it fills me with indignation and contempt that these men, who have
 most of them sworn allegiance to the United States Government forsak-
 ing the service of any foreign power should thus forswear themselves
 by making our soil the ground on which they can hatch their nefarious
 plots.

Any man that comes in good faith to our country for safety from po-
 litical enemies, I would protect, but should he abuse our hospitality by
 continuing to plot against any other man's life, even if that other man
 be the Czar of Russia, I would extradite him at once to receive the just
 reward of his deeds.

The case is this, I would take into my house a man fleeing from a
 pursuer without inquiry and shut the door in the pursuer's face, but
 should the refugee so received use my house as an ambush and
 begin to shoot at the other from my parlor window, I would thrust him
 out for the coward and ingrate that he is.

It is such things as the meeting noted that will swell to overflowing
 the ranks of the American party, which alone has the courage to protest
 against such flagrant examples of alien plottings and crimes.

Yours truly,

C. S. Greene.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 3d, 1887.

County Committee.

Second meeting of American County Committee called to order by Temporary Chairman J. M. Chase, at 8:15 p. m., in Washington Hall. Mr. Chase thereupon stated that he desired to resign his position, and asked for nomination of Temporary Chairman. J. L. Merguire and G. L. Underhill were nominated. Mr. Underhill was chosen for the position, and the meeting then proceeded to business.

Minutes of last meeting were approved as read.

Chairman announced that delegates of the 19th to 25th inclusive and 27th constituted the temporary organization.

J. M. Lesser offered the following resolution, seconded by J. K. Lynch:

Resolved, That, whereas, eight clubs of this City and County have organized under and adopted the plan of organization heretofore submitted to the clubs by Conference Committee of July 11th, therefore all persons elected as members to this County Committee from any of the ten clubs in this city are entitled to seats on condition that they ratify the said plan of organization, and by taking a seat in this Committee recognize said plan as binding on their respective clubs.

Resolved further, That persons reported by the Committee on Credentials as having been elected from the clubs of the 26th and 28th Senatorial Districts, are entitled to seats in this Committee on subscribing to this resolution.

Some discussion was had regarding roll-call and who should be permitted to vote on this resolution.

The Chair stated that strictly speaking only delegates whose credentials had passed favorably were entitled to vote, but he should rule that the whole assembly might have the right to vote.

J. C. Sellers asked for a recess in order to permit delegates of 26th and 28th to canvass their position on the resolution. A recess of five minutes was declared, and the Secretary instructed to prepare a roll of delegates.

Meeting again called to order. The question was then put regarding the above resolution, which was carried without a dissenting voice.

The roll was then called, the following delegates answering:

19th.—A. Rollins, R. F. Gibbs, C. E. Farnum, F. C. Bekeart, J. O. Jephson.

20th.—F. W. Stowell, J. H. Porterfield, Dr. J. M. Curragh.

21st.—J. H. Simpson, A. C. Reed, J. M. Chase.

22d.—H. C. Biggs, J. O. Low, J. K. Lynch, G. L. Underhill.

23d.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Valette, R. W. Neal.

24th.—S. G. Wollhouse, W. F. Schulz, L. A. Munger, Dr. J. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th.—E. A. McDonald, J. M. Lesser, H. H. Adams.

26th.—J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, J. O. Sellers.

27th.—L. L. Janes, H. M. Rosencrantz, P. B. Pettigrew, W. H. Warden, Jr.

28th.—W. M. Macmillan, F. W. Hamilton, George F. Day, A. F. Spear, Ed. M. Walsh.

Committee on Credentials asked if this relieved them. It was moved by W. M. Macmillan and seconded that Committee on Credentials be continued until all vacancies are reported filled by the respective clubs.

It was moved to elect a permanent chairman.

W. L. Peet offered following as substitute:

Resolved, that the officers of this County Committee shall consist of a Chairman, Vice-Chairman, 2nd Vice-Chairman, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, a Treasurer and one Sergeant-at-Arms.

Seconded and carried.

W. M. Macmillan moved that an Executive Committee of nine members be also elected.

It was moved as a substitute that Executive Committee consist of ten members, one from each Senatorial District with Chairman of County Committee as ex officio chairman.

Seconded and carried.

Nominations were then declared in order for permanent officers.

Candidates were nominated for the various offices, balloting proceeded with, the elections resulting as follows:

G. L. Underhill, Chairman; J. L. Merguire, 1st Vice-Chairman; G. L. Spear, 2nd Vice-Chairman; W. M. Macmillan, Recording Secretary; L. S. Clark, Corresponding Secretary, E. A. McDonald, Treasurer; L. A. Munger, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Moved and seconded to appoint a Committee on Hall for next meeting.

Carried.

Committee appointed as follows: Schulz, Jephson, Reed.

Moved to proceed to election of Executive Committee.

Seconded and carried.

A recess of five minutes to give delegates time for selection of nominees from the respective districts was granted.

Session then called to order.

Districts called and following nominations made.

19th, J. O. Jephson; 20th, J. M. Curragh; 21st, A. C. Reid; 22nd, J. K. Lynch; 23rd, H. F. Emeri; 24th, W. F. Schulz; 25th, J. M. Lesser; 26th, J. C. Sellers; 27th, L. L. Janes; 28th, F. N. Hamilton.

All seconded, and the Secretary instructed to cast ballots for the above names.

J. M. Leser moved to appoint a committee of five on Rules and Regulations which motion was carried, and the Chair appointed: J. M. Lesser, W. L. Peet, J. H. Simpson; W. M. Macmillan, F. W. Stowell.

Moved by W. M. Macmillan that Secretary be empowered to purchase necessary books for Secretary and Treasurer.

Motion carried.

J. C. Sellers moved to adopt the American flag as emblem for County Committee.

An amendment to leave the matter to the Executive Committee was carried.

A collection was taken up to defray expenses of the evening, and the meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the Chair.

W. F. SCHULZ, Sec. pro tem.

Beware of the still man; he is getting your size, and concealing his own.

Success don't impose itself upon any one; those who win must reach for things, and at the same time cultivate their grip.

Uncle Esch.

Restricting Immigration.

There can be no doubt that immigration is being artificially stimulated by the steamship and railroad lines engaged in transporting immigrants to this country; and that to this stimulation is due the flood of people now pouring upon us. Such immigration is not desirable. It brings more people than the country is prepared to receive. There is not work for all, and as a consequence, there are many left out of employment and dependent upon public charity for support. No sensible man would oppose immigration; but at the same time he cannot but admit that it may be stimulated to a point where it will be injurious both to the immigrant and to the country. No one opposes the negroes going to Kansas, but when they rush there *en masse*, as they did a few years ago from all portions of the South, the inevitable result is suffering for them and injury to the country.

It is becoming each day more evident that the steamship and railroad companies are anxious to get immigrants to come to America, simply for the profit to be derived from transporting them across the Atlantic and to the West. Small as is the average sum with which each emigrant leaves home, in the aggregate it reaches a large amount, and nearly all of it is paid out for transportation, the new-comer reaching his destination with very little to begin on. The steamship and railroad companies care little what becomes of him after his fare has been paid.

These companies derive some \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000 annually from this source, and consequently they have for years employed every available means of increasing the flow of immigration across the Atlantic and thence to various parts of the country. The transportation companies have their agents in all the districts of Europe from which the bulk of the immigrants come; and these agents, by the distribution of circulars and personal solicitation, induce many thousands of persons to come here who previously had no definite idea of doing so. They set forth, in glowing and often in deceptive language, the advantages of America, and convince the emigrant that he is certain to make money here from the very start.

It is to this artificial stimulation that much of the present tide of immigration is due, and such immigration is not beneficial. A large number of the foreigners who were induced to come by the agents find too late that America is not the land of fabulous opportunity it has been represented to them, and they become discontented and too often conspire against the stability of the government. Again, the transportation companies are only interested in the immigrant as freight, and pay no attention to his morals. They do not care whether he is a workingman or a convict; whether he will make a good citizen or is shiftless, incompetent and immoral. It is to this system of importing him as human freight that is due the introduction into certain portions of this country of the Anarchists, Socialists and other enemies of society.

If natural causes are left to operate alone, the immigration into the United States will be large enough, but where stimulated in this manner by the steamship and railroad companies, whose only aim is to get as many people as possible to come over to America, who do not have to care for the immigrants should they become burdens on the

community, and are, therefore not interested whether they are good citizens or not, immigration may become a serious injury and a great danger to the country.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat*.

A quarter of a century ago no one could by any possibility be persuaded that the strongest supporters of acts of congress restricting immigration and fixing the preliminary residence anticipatory of citizenship would to a large extent be the men who have themselves become citizens under the present forms of naturalization. Nevertheless, the so-called master workman of the Knights of Labor has put himself on record in favor of the restriction of immigration. At the same time no small number of our citizens of German and Scandinavian birth have of late years exhibited a tendency to advocate a restriction both of immigration and citizenship.

Judging from these tendencies, the politicians are beginning to understand and perceive that there is rather more popularity to be achieved by the advocacy of a sweeping reform in both the above directions than by opposing any bills introduced in congress with these objects in view.

In fact, there are eastern journals which are now free to say that which twenty-five years ago they would have considered as tantamount to abdicating their positions as popular teachers and leaders—that is, that whoever presents in congress a well considered and practical measure to impose tests upon immigrants and a larger probation for naturalized citizens will come nearer producing the "live issue" of which politicians are always in search than if they spent every moment of their waking hours in endeavoring to make or unmake a presidential candidate.

This radical change in public sentiment—like most political changes since the war—proceeds from material rather than intellectual and sentimental considerations. We are nearer to Europe today, by weeks, than we were before the war, both as regards time and expense. The steam engine, much more the triple-expansion development thereof, has removed a prohibition on immigration which had existed previously in the cases of all but the most favored by material means, and, as a consequence, possessed in a larger degree of the higher moral and mental social qualities. The round trip in steamers among the best appointed on the Atlantic, in virtually the first cabin, can now be made for \$65, or \$35 for a single trip. As to steerage passengers, they are transported at figures which are virtually marvelously small.

The lot of the American worker is universally acknowledged to be better than that of the worker of any other country. It is not necessary here to argue the reason why this is so. The main point which General Master-Workman Powderly now makes is that under a high tariff or free trade, unless immigration is restricted, it will simply be a matter of a few year's time when the purchasing power of American wages will fall to the Belgian level. Now, if the means to arrest such an undesirable consummation as this does not constitute the "live issue" of the present day we would ask what does?—*Chicago News*.

If a man has real merit, there is nothing that will bring him into notice so well as abuse.

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	...Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	...Colfax.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Galt, via Martinez.....	10.40 A.
4.00 P.	...Hornbrook, Redding & Portland	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	...Tone, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Knight's Landing.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	...Livermore and Pleasanton.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	...L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	...Los Angeles and Mojave.....	10.40 A.
8.00 A.	...Martinez.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	...Milton.....	*5.40 P.
10.05 A.	...Niles and Hayward's.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Ogden and East.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	...Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Redding, via Willows.....	6.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	... " via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
4.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	...Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	...San Jose.....	*3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	... "	†3.40 P.
3.00 P.	... "	9.40 A.
*5.00 P.	... "
8.30 A.	...Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	... " via Martinez.....	10.40 A.

A for morning. P for afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.

To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 P. M. inclusive, also at 9.00 P. M.
To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.
To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.
To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To BERKELEY—*6.00; *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.

From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20 *10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.
From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, †9.14, *3.22.
From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.
From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.
From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.
From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.
From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, †10.25, 10.55, †11.25, 11.55, †12.25, 12.55, †1.25, 1.55, †2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.
From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.

From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15 5.15.
From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

"Standard Time" furnished by Lick Observatory.

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NORTHERN DIVISION
Southern Pacific
COMPANY.
TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P. Cemetery and San Mateo.....	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.	6.30 A.
8.30 A.	* 8.00 A.
10.30 A.	9.03 A.
* 3.30 P.San Mateo, Redwood and.....	*10.02 A.
* 4.30 P.Menlo Park.....	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.	† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.	6.40 P.
†11.45 P.	† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.	9.03 A.
10.30 A.Santa Clara, San Jose and.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.Principal Way Stations.....	4.36 P.
4.30 P.	6.40 P.
4.30 P.Almaden and Way Stations.....	9.03 A.
8.30 A.Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.Salinas, and Monterey.....	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A.	Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion.).....	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A.	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.Watsonville, Aptos, Soquel.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.(Capitola), and Santa Cruz.....	6.40 P.
8.50 A.	Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton (San Luis Obispo), & Way Stations	6.40 P.
A.—Morning. P.—Afternoon. *Sundays excepted. †Sundays only. ‡Theatre train, Saturdays only.		

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2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centreville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.
4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.
\$5 Excursions to SANTA CRUZ and BOULDER CREEK, and \$2.50 to SAN JOSE, on SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS, to return on MONDAY inclusive.
\$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.
8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.
8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.
All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.

6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45, 11.45 P. M.
From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45, 11.45 P. M.
From High Street, Alameda.—*5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.31, 11.31 P. M.
‡Sundays excepted.
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COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL, 10, 1887, and until further notice, Boats and Trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market street Wharf, as follows:

Leave San Francisco.		DESTINAT'N	Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Petaluma	10:10 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	and Santa Rosa	6:10 P. M.	10:55 A. M.
5:00 P. M.				6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M.
3:30 P. M.		Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stat'ns		6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guerneville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

The train leaving San Francisco at 5:00 P. M. and arriving back at 10:55 A. M. on week days, stops only at San Rafael and points south, and Novato, Petaluma, Penn's Grove and Santa Rosa.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for White Sulphur Springs, Sebastopol and Mark West Springs; at Guerneville for Ingrams; at Clairville for Skaggs Springs, and at Cloverdale for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay, Lakeport, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Bartlett Springs, Ukiah, Vichy Springs, Navarro Ridge, Mendocino City and Geysers.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.75; to Santa Rosa, \$3.00; to Healdsburg, \$4.00; to Cloverdale, \$5.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday, only, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.00; to Healdsburg, \$3.00; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Guerneville, \$3.00.

From San Francisco to Point Tiburon and San Rafael—Week days: 7:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M., 6:15 P. M. Sundays: 8:00 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 10:45 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:40 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5. 30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

On Saturdays an extra trip will be made, leaving San Francisco at 1:15 P. M.

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SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

8.15 A. M. (Sundays only), from Washington-street wharf, for the town of Sonoma, Glen Ellen and way points. Returning, arrives at S. F. at 7 P. M. Round trip tickets to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 10.

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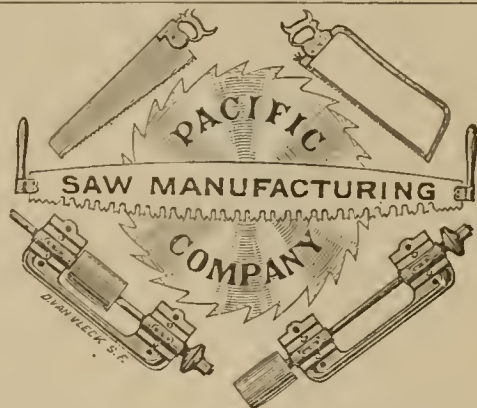
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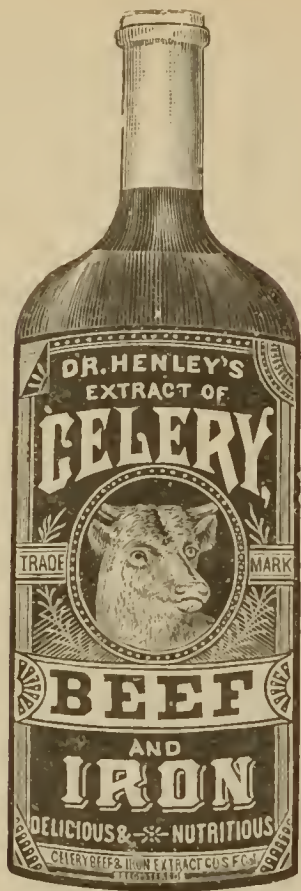


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C. UNION BREWSTER, Secretary

MISSION CLUB meets at Mission Music Hall on the evening of the last Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, August 30th.

H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1 meets at Washington Hall on the evenings of the first and third Saturdays of each month. The next meeting will be held Saturday, August 29th.

LOUIS W. BARTEL, Secretary.

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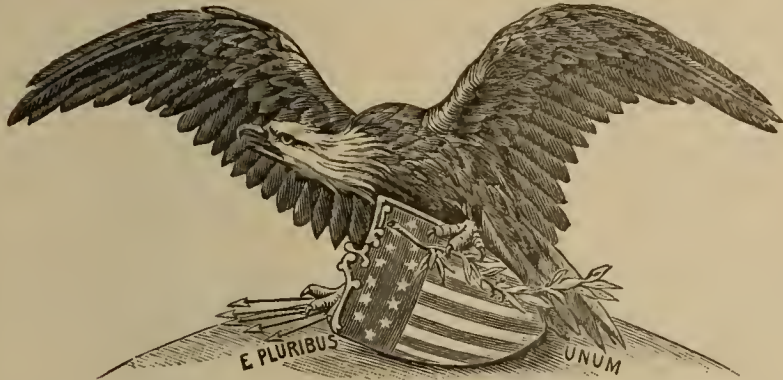
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The American and Outing for one year.....	4 75
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The question of state division is being industriously agitated in the southern counties, and already the good citizens of Los Angeles, San Diego, Pasadena and the other thriving cities of the lower country fancy they see the star of Southern California, Ramona, Coronado, or whatever name may be ultimately chosen, glittering bright in the galaxy of the Union. Were the choice of separation open to the option of the seven southern counties, the vote would be almost unanimous for division. The proposed commonwealth has every essential necessary to statehood. Its population is sufficient, its wealth in proportion to population immense, and in the average intelligence of its residents and all those qualities which go toward making good citizens, it is not surpassed by any equal number of people within the Union. All this being granted the task of division would seem a profitless one, and certainly for the present an impossibility, for however strong the vote might be in favor of the new State in the south, there would be a solid north and center opposed to division. The new

State can come only when the south outvotes the north, and when such time shall come, if it may, then the southern counties will be so powerful that legislation will be shaped by their desires and the capital could be as easily removed from Sacramento to Los Angeles, as would be the formation of a new State with the latter city the seat of a divided power. Whatever practical benefits may be suggested as coming through division, the sentiment of the earlier Californian immigrant and his descendants will be for the State in its entirety, an undivided empire commonwealth.

A movement is on foot in Australia looking toward separation from Great Britain and the establishment of a republic. The Australian Republican Union is an organization which hopes by peaceful means to accomplish this object and to unite the Australasian colonies into one confederacy. Americans have been accustomed to regard colonists as the most loyal of subjects, more thoroughly English than the English themselves, and the threatened political severance comes for the most part unexpected. Although intensely English and loyal, the great continent of the South Seas certainly has a future too vast to exist long as a dependency, and though this dependence has seemed more nominal than real, and Australians have managed their own internal affairs by such methods and to such conclusions as they may have desired, there have been several causes of friction, inasmuch as the imperial course forbade the colonies a foreign policy which they were most anxious to exert. This was seen in the refusal of the home government to recognize the annexation of New Guinea by Queensland, and that of several minor islands by New Zealand. The subsequent seizure of a large portion of New Guinea by Bismarck, the growing influence of Germany and France in the South Seas are viewed with distrust and hardly disguised hostility by our kinsmen of the antipodes, who think by separation from the mother country, and the adoption of a vigorous foreign policy, they may dominate the South Pacific and Indian Oceans. Whatever may be the final outcome, the United States can certainly wish the Australians success in all their endeavors.

The completion of the new railway line to Santa Barbara is to be celebrated next Saturday by inaugural ceremonies and a special excursion. One by one the chief towns of the State are being linked together with bands of steel. The completion of this line gives Santa Barbara rail communication not alone with the other promising cities of the south but places it in the direct line of Eastern travel. Doubtless the city by the channel will but repeat the growth and progress which have been so marked in Los Angeles, San Diego, San Bernardino and elsewhere.

The Supreme Court of Vermont has decided against the boycott. In the rendering of this decision occurs the following sound statement :

"The exposure of a legitimate business to the control of an association that can order away its employes, and frighten away others that it may seek to employ, and thus be compelled to cease the further prosecution of its work, is a condition of things utterly at war with every principle of justice and with every safeguard of protection that citizens under our system of government are entitled to enjoy. The direct tendency of such intimidation is to establish over labor, and over all industries, a control that is unknown to the law, and that is exerted by a secret association of conspirators, that is actuated solely by personal considerations, and whose plans, carried into execution, usually result in violence and the destruction of property. That evils exist in the relations of capital and labor, and that workmen have grievances that oftentimes call for relief, are facts that observing men can not deny. With such question, we, as a Court, have no function to discharge further than to say that the remedy can not be found in the boycott."

A little Vermont justice applied to the vagabonds who parade Montgomery, Post and other streets of this city distributing boycott posters, would go a long way toward ridding us of this alien nuisance. The Courts might rule that boycotting is a crime in California and yet it is doubtful if in San Francisco, such is the apathy of the citizens of this city, punishment would be meted out to those who offend in this way. The little State located among the Green Mountains, could teach the great commonwealth of California lessons in jurisprudence, that would be well worth our learning. Our practical Western spirit, might be tempered with a little of the honesty in government which prevails in New England. Statutes such as exist in Vermont regulating the fees of attorneys, giving unbought justice, rendering our interminable lawsuits an impossibility, applied to the irrigation question and our Spanish grants, would prove of practical benefit to all except those who fatten on the law's delay or its misinterpretation.

An organized effort is being made to obtain for Utah admission into the union as a state. Democratic votes are hoped for from the fact that the increasing wealth and population of Dakota will render it impossible to keep that thriving commonwealth much longer under territorial government, and as it is hopelessly republican an offset must be obtained somewhere, and Utah as to population seems to meet the democratic requirements. If this party can afford to thus further blacken a record by no means at any time approaching cleanliness, it is not without the range of probabilities that the great harem of Deseret will send its two democratic senators to Washington. The subterfuge that will be pleaded, that the constitution of the proposed State of Utah forbids bigamy and polygamy will count for nothing. Once a state and the Edmunds law rendered inoperative, the task of amending the constitution so that the peculiar views and habits of the Mormons shall in no wise be jeopardized can be easily accomplished. It is a sorry condition of things in American politics that the balance of power between the republican and democratic parties must be maintained, no matter what principles be at stake, or however much the country may suffer from partisan sharp practice. The representation of the Pacific Coast is small and its influence at the capital even smaller. Californians would gladly see new states admitted from the

newer west to share in the power of government. Washington and Montana, North and South Dakota would prove valuable allies, but whatever practical benefits might accrue by an increase of representation from the hither side of the Missouri, there is no desire that these should be obtained through the admission of polygamous Utah.

The article entitled "Our Great Competitor," which is reprinted from the *Nineteenth Century* in this issue of THE AMERICAN, flatters our national vanity in a way which Englishmen are not accustomed of doing. The comparison is for the most part quite fair, the author at times even going beyond the truth in his statements of our advantages. With true English stubbornness, however, he endeavors to force the idea that free trade would prove of advantage to America, but in his deductions he unconsciously presents an argument for protection of the most strenuous kind, as for instance, the following :

"The only advantage we have over the United States is, as I have said, that we have cheap labor, and because of our cheap labor, and that only, can we send into her markets raw materials and manufactured goods despite her heavy import duties. The import duties of the United States, however, are being gradually but surely lowered, and she is tending toward the adoption of free trade. When the United States adopt free trade, or anything approaching it, the price of labor in America will come down and the American people will then be able to compete with us in our own country and run us out of the race."

A cheering view, this, for the workman, that if we adopt free trade his wages will be lowered, and thereby England may suffer a heavier competition. But how this crippling of England, which so many English writers, probably from motives of *patriotism*, seem anxious to bring about, is to inure to the benefit of the American wage-earner, whose earnings by the adoption of the Cobden policy are to be decreased to the English standard, it is hard to see—and when in the same article the writer asserts that,

"Provisions of all sorts in America are very cheap, much cheaper than with us in the old country, cheap though we think our food may be, therefore the cost of actual living is very low; and though clothing, luxuries, labor, and attendance are considerably dearer than in this country, still the average American workingman lives 100 per cent. better than the average workingman does in Great Britain, because he has higher wages and cheaper food in greater variety."

It will be hard to convince the American workman that free trade will prove a blessing. If the American workman lives on better food and obtains the same at a cheaper rate than his British brother, will free trade with Great Britain enable him to live still more cheaply and better? And when it is openly announced that this very policy will lower wages to the English standard, can it commend itself to our workmen? That free trade with America would prove of immense benefit to England no one doubts, and that it would increase the commerce of Boston and New York goes without saying, but for these two benefits, one the aid of a foreign people in their struggle for supremacy in the industrial world, the other the increase of commercial activity in our two great Atlantic seaports, can we afford to sacrifice our wage earners and reduce them, as English writers themselves admit they will be under a free trade system, to the level of the English laborer, who receives less pay, whose food and living costs more, with a

smaller income with which to purchase, and who in consequence is 100 per cent. worse off than the American workman? The truth is English writers on political economy have the welfare of England, not America, at heart, and the United States need not feel called upon to be so charitable as to aid English labor at the expense of our own. Protection is the policy for America, and when American sugar, American wines and raisins are as well protected as New England and Pennsylvania manufactured wares, and when the American workman is protected first and above all by a tariff upon foreign labor, there will be no war cry raised anywhere within the land for free trade and against protection.

British warships have been ordered to the Canadian waters to assist the Dominion's cruisers in harassing American fishing vessels. It is assumed that the right of search and seizure will not be confined to within the three mile limit but will be maintained on the high seas. Such a course if followed, can result in only one way, that is if any spirit is in the American government or anything beyond money-getting an object to our people. A war with Great Britain is not pleasant to contemplate. Such a conflict would not be purely foreign in its nature, but would have nearly the evils of a civil strife. The commercial interests which bind together the United Kingdom and the United States, the common language and civilization, the unity of race naturally forbid war; but if we are of the same people who fought the war of the Rebellion among ourselves and that of 1812 with Great Britain, such considerations must be pushed aside, and if England insists upon what seems the outline of her policy, to crush out our fisheries industries, even going without her pretended legal rights to make seizures upon the open Ocean, war must be the certain outcome. It is hardly supposable that England will go to this extreme if our authorities at Washington will be less conservative and express themselves firmly in this matter, for however much our maritime cities might be made to suffer at the beginning of such a conflict, the end would not be uncertain, and the loss would eventually fall upon the other side of the Atlantic. As to the Canadian claims our government has been too lenient and a firm hand should be laid on the provinces to the north that will cause them to cease instantly their present hostile policy.

Under the heading of American-Americans the *Missouri Republican* of St. Louis, a paper which cannot be accused of anti-foreign tendencies, presents an able editorial upon Americanism. St. Louis seems to be affected with a German-American aristocracy, to whom the Yankee or English-American (the terms by which the German papers distinguish an American without European prejudices irrespective of sectional or race origin) and the Irish-American seem equally detestable. To reproach a child they find no more offensive expression than "*Thou art an American,*" while they view the Irish with almost silent contempt. These German-Americans have exalted ideas of their manifest destiny. The prophets of this aristocracy of St. Louis see in the future a vast German-speak-

ing race peopling the Mississippi Valley, and gradually crowding the "English-American" of Virginia and New England into the Atlantic, and the "Irish-American" of California and the territories into the Pacific. Descendants of Puritan and Cavalier, of Huguenot and Knickerbocker will hardly be pleased to follow in the footsteps of the Red man. Yet in the great mass of immigrants continually flocking hither, identity must be ultimately lost, and though the individual may survive, the race must become extinct, and New Europe take the place of America. Today sixty-six per cent. of the white population of the land is of the old immigrant stock, that which reached the shores of the New World prior to 1820; at the present rate of increase from outside lands, a decade will suffice to render the new immigrant stock fifty per cent. of the population, and the opening of the twentieth century will see the new race in the majority and dominant in state, socially, and industrially.

Social Science, the new and latest exponent of *poverty and progress* says:

"Our people will remember, in a future war, that a government that is strong enough to draft men to fight its battles is also strong enough to draft food, clothing, arms and property enough to sustain them in the field while they are protecting that property, and not saddle them and their children with an interminable debt in return for their arduous services."

A queer idea the prophets of reform in socialism have. The rights of government as commonly understood are deemed tyrannical and worthy of destruction, while that which no civilized government would dare usurp is to be cheerfully delegated. Government is to confiscate property, but it may not punish crime. Of all tyrannies, worse by far than despotism of czar or sultan, that which comes through anarchy and consequent irresponsible power is the most to be dreaded. It is useless to assert that such a state of things can never occur under an American government and among an American people, for the tendency is rapidly drifting toward this very state. Immigration, if long unchecked, will render us not an American people, and governmental corruption will prove its own overthrow. While we are asserting the glorious privileges of American institutions and citizenship, forces are constantly undermining their very foundations, and when the crash comes, as come it will, if steps are not taken to meet and arrest every attempt at social disturbance and rebellion against authority, the folly of supineness and of idle assertion and boasts will be fully realized in the financial ruin and republican chaos which must ensue.

The boom seems to be reaching Central California. Already San Jose is having a veritable Los Angeles real estate excitement. The coming fall will see a large increase in our permanent population as well as in transient tourist travel. The whole State is entering upon an era of industrial development. Railways are tapping every available section; manufacturing enterprises are springing up on every hand; our cities are growing; our country districts and vacant lands are being settled, and everything points toward a greater material prosperity than has been the lot of California for many years.

Our Great Competitor.

When thoughtful people consider for a moment the great, the enormous disadvantages under which the people of Great Britain have to fight the commercial battle of life with the same English-speaking people in the United States, they will simply marvel at what we in the old country can do under the circumstances.

It is a popular and well-founded belief that the Americans are a very clever, ingenious people; but I hold that the people of Great Britain are equally clever and ingenious, if not indeed much more so, and that we only require to be put on the same footing with them to run even with them still, if not to beat them in the race.

What are the advantages that the Americans have over us in this country? I need only for my present purpose name a few.

Invention, which is the life and soul of progress to any nation, is welcomed and encouraged by the Government as well as by the people of America; the Government makes it easy for inventors to patent and protect their inventions, the fees for any single patent only amounting to the sum of £7 for a period of seventeen years, and a body of experts being provided to see that every invention is novel before a patent be granted, thus insuring its value and giving it the best possible protection if the patent comes afterwards to be disputed.

Taxation.—At present the Americans pay no imperial taxation whatever, the whole Government and Civil Service expenditure being paid out of the import duties; there are no church rates in any shape or form, there being no established church (though it is a thoroughly Protestant and Christian country, the people more church-going and the ministers of religion better paid than in this country); the local taxes are much less in proportion than they are in this country, there being nothing like the grinding poverty and misery that we have here.

Education.—Every child is thoroughly educated in America at the expense of the nation, and education is therefore free; it is also compulsory. This insures an educated people at little cost, and tends towards the enlightenment and progress of all classes.

Local Government.—The United States of America comprise thirty-eight separate States, populated in all by sixty millions of human beings speaking the English language; every State makes its own laws and governs itself in all local matters, thus insuring good government without legislative arrears in each State, and allowing the "Imperial Parliament" at Washington ample time to deal with purely imperial affairs.

Agriculture.—The farmers in America as a rule pay no rent for the land which they till—they own the land which they occupy and everything on it; while, owing to climatic and other conditions, splendid crops are the rule, and not the exception, as with us in this country. Farming in America is therefore a profitable business at which farmers make money, and they can well afford to send us their surplus stuffs at a low price after satisfying the wants of their own country. In a country where farming pays and flourishes abundantly, every other trade and profession flourishes in like proportion, and plenty and contentment reign.

Food.—Provisions of all sorts in America are very cheap, much cheaper than with us in the old country, cheap though we think our food may be, therefore the cost of actual living is very low; and though clothing, luxuries, labor, and attendance are considerably dearer than in this country, still the average American workingman lives 100 per cent. better than the average workingman does in Great Britain, because he has higher wages and cheaper food in greater variety.

Resources.—The natural resources of the United States are enormous; in wood, coal, minerals and metals of all sorts it is, without doubt, the wealthiest country in the world. The means of transit, by water and by rail, are as perfect and complete as it is possible to imagine, being, in fact, unsurpassed by any series of countries.

Many other advantages might be mentioned, but I have said enough to show that it need not surprise us to find that a country possessing such advantages, and under such conditions, should at the present time be at least twenty years ahead of Great Britain in invention and in commercial and political advancement.

It will, I think, be at once seen where we have to look for our rival, in commerce and in arts and sciences, in the present as well as in the future; and that, if by any possibility we can keep ahead of or even abreast with the people of the United States, we can quite well afford to ignore all the other older and slower nationalities of the world, and still hold our own in progress and prosperity.

On our present lines, however, it is utterly impossible for us to keep pace with our great competitor, and it behooves our people, and especially our statesmen, to be stirring.

What are the disadvantages under which our people in Great Britain labor? Our disadvantages are indeed many, and I will name a few of them, in the order in which I have placed the advantages of the American people, that the contrast may be more clearly seen.

Invention.—When I say that, practically, invention is discouraged by the Government in Great Britain, I simply state the naked truth. Until very lately the Government of this country made it as difficult as possible for inventors to patent and protect their inventions. Now, to be sure, it is very little easier, in the earlier stages, to do so. But this slight concession was only granted after a committee, in England and Scotland, of inventors and others interested in inventions, had kept the subject alive at their own expense, and had for years dinned their country's grievances in this respect into the ears of unwilling statesmen. To show how trifling was the concession granted, I need only mention the exact state of the case as it at present stands. Instead of paying £7 in total fees for a period of seventeen years, as in America, the poor inventors in this free country of Great Britain have to pay to the Government the sum of £154 in Government fees, during a period of fourteen years, for every single invention patented and carried through to completion. That is, the inventors in this country have at the present time to pay twenty-two times as much to the Government, for a shorter period, as the inventors in the United States pay to their Government for a longer period of protection—which, when the difference of time granted for protection is taken into account, gives the ingenious

and inventive people of the United States fully twenty-six times the advantage, in every patent, over their brethren in Great Britain. It will be understood, of course, that the costs as I have stated only refer to the fees paid to the respective Governments; there is always to be added the sum payable to the patent agents for preparing the necessary formal and legal documents, and for the preparation of the drawings, &c.; but these additional costs are about the same in both countries.

Unfortunately also in this country, owing to our peculiar laws, it is not possible for an inventor of small means to retain the protection granted to him, and for which he pays so dearly on any valuable invention, should a great public company choose to appropriate or infringe the said invention, as, though the lower law courts may decide in the inventor's favor every time, he cannot follow the appeals, say, up to the House of Lords, and ultimately he must, in these circumstances, lose his case as well as his invention for want of being able to continue the fight with hard, hard cash.

This is one phase of the law and justice of this country, about which we boast so loudly in our foolish ignorance. To me it seems as if the law in this case was constructed specially for the benefit of the rich and mighty; and as if justice, forsooth, could be bought only by the longest purse.

There is no body of experts provided by the Government to inquire into the novelty of any invention before allowing it to be patented, and patents are practically granted indiscriminately to all who can afford to pay for them. The consequence of this is that a patent granted in this country gives no warrant that the "invention" is novel, and it has not the same value as a similar patent granted in the United States. If, again, a patent in this country turns out to be valuable, its novelty has generally to be decided afterwards in the law courts at enormous cost, to the ruin, as a rule, of the patentee, and to the ultimate loss of the country. The United States Government considers that an encouragement of invention benefits the country, and gives a stimulus to the genius and inventive faculties of the people; it very wisely does not attempt to reap a revenue from the brains of its people, but it rather puts a premium on invention—instead of unduly taxing it—by running the patent office department most efficiently, but yet as economically as possible. The British Government, on the other hand, keeps invention at a heavy discount, by taxing it at a rate out of all reason, and by reaping a huge revenue annually from its most talented and progressive countrymen.

Taxation.—While the American people are entirely free from imperial taxation, we the British people, literally groan under it. Our other taxes also, and our iniquitous mining royalties, &c., are so many, and bear so heavily and so unequally on the trading and working portion of the community, that it is astonishing how the majority of the people can get along honorably and progressively at all. Take the case of London alone. The taxes average from 25 to 30 per cent. on the rental, and the rental is not small, while there is a special tax levied on all coal that comes into London by water, rail, road, or otherwise, to the extent of 13d. a ton. True, this special tax on all coal used in London comes to an end in a year or thereabouts, but

there are strenuous efforts being made, and the very greatest pressure is being brought to bear on members of Parliament, to get it re-enacted.

The electric light cannot be applied on any large scale owing to the dead weight hung on it; telephony and telegraphy are so taxed that no private individual can afford to apply them in business, unless through companies heavily handicapped by the Government. Practically no telephonic communication can be had in business, from city to city or from town to town—as it can be had in America—because the Government holds the telegraph and main wires, and will neither take up telephony itself, for the use of the public, nor give reasonable facilities for private companies to do so. Need it be wondered at, therefore, that in the application of these scientific appliances we are far behind America, and that trade languishes in this country when it is in full "boom" on the other side of the Atlantic? It is certainly most extraordinary that in the application of telephony Great Britain should actually be behind a comparatively poor country like Sweden—where I found last year the telephone in universal use in Gothenburg, and in Stockholm, and the surrounding small towns, among all classes of business men and private citizens.

Education.—It is well known to what an extent the cost of education bears on all classes in this country, and how, in consequence of this, poor people try every expedient to cut short the school term of their children's education. This proceeding cannot of course tend toward enlightening the mass of the people, and till free and compulsory education is adopted in this country, on the lines of the system which has been so long in use in the United States, we cannot attempt to keep pace with, far less to outstrip, the Americans in progress.

Local Government.—We are woefully deficient in local government in this country, all government worthy of the name being centralized in London, to the disadvantage and enormous cost of the nation at large. No alteration of a railway not even the widening or the deviation of a road or stream in a county in the heart or at the extremity of either England, Scotland, or Ireland, nor any other petty local matter of this nature, can be accomplished without a previous application to Parliament in London for permission to carry out the work. When an application of this sort is opposed, as it generally is, by interested parties, it becomes a question again of money, and very often a cause of great injustice. An illustration of some magnitude may be given in the case of the Manchester Ship Canal Bill, lately brought before Parliament, which Bill was successfully opposed by a great railway company and other capitalists, by sheer and enormous money expenditure, and thus the unanimous desire of the whole people of a district was thwarted and great good deferred—to say nothing of the heavy burdens incurred by the wasteful use of a long purse in the feeing of lawyers, and in creating obstructions. For years progressive legislation has been blocked because of the utter inability of Parliament to overtake the work given it to do, and everything is in arrears. It seems, therefore, to be little short of the height of madness to attempt to continue to govern our mighty empire, in local as well as imperial matters, from London. We must decen-

tralize more—following the successful example shown us by the United States and our own colonies, and establish local Parliaments in England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland, for the settlement of all matters pertaining to local government in each of these countries; leaving imperial matters to be settled solely by the Parliament in London, if we are to have progressive legislation and to relieve the people of heavy burdens.

Agriculture.—Farming in this country at the present time is not a profitable business, to say the very least, the whole agricultural industry being in a state of utter stagnation. I do not suppose any man will be found bold enough to say that farmers are now making money—in fact, if the truth were told, we should very likely be informed that any little money which even the richest of our farmers may still possess is rapidly leaving them, and that they are paying the rents as well as the costs of their living out of capital. This is a sad state of matters, and it is impossible that it can go on much longer. How is it possible that our farmers can continue to pay heavy rents, in many cases under unjust restrictions, and compete with the American farmers, who, under more favorable climatic conditions, practically sit rent free. Our land laws have much to answer for, and the sooner they are put on a better and more just footing the better. The internal trade of no country can prosper when farming is bad and most of its farmers are in a state bordering on bankruptcy.

Food.—Owing to the blessings of free trade outside, our food supply is plentiful and comparatively cheap, but we have to import the greater part of it. Without cheap food in this country multitudes of our fellow countrymen would die of starvation every year, and without cheap food we could not possibly have cheap labor; while without cheap labor again we could not do an export trade, and without an export trade we should cease to exist as a manufacturing nation.

Our great competitor, the United States, is even now still our best customer, but how long this will continue it is hard to say, seeing she is already supplying our colonies and ourselves with many of our own kind of manufactures. The United States, again, can grow everything in the shape of food which she may ever require within her own borders, and could supply all our wants in that respect besides. The only advantage we have over the United States is, as I have said, that we have cheap labor, and because of our cheap labor and that only, can we send into her markets raw materials and manufactured goods despite her heavy import duties. The import duties of the United States, however, are being gradually but surely lowered, and she is tending towards the adoption of free trade. When the United States adopt free trade, or anything approaching it, the price of labor in America will come down, and the American people will then be able to compete with us in our own country and run us out of the race, unless we, in the interim, develop our resources, stir ourselves up, and show ourselves as progressive and far advanced as she undoubtedly is in the industrial arts and sciences.

Resources.—It should be remembered that our resources in this country—great in our eyes though these may be—are really of little moment when compared with the illimitable resources of the United States. Any one from the

old country who has traveled over that vast domain, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the great northern lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, cannot fail to be impressed by its vastness and the greatness of its natural riches. Everything that man or the hand of man can require is to be found within the borders of the United States, and its people can be shut—as it were—entirely out from the rest of the world, and still live on in plenty and even in superabundance. We, on the other hand, notwithstanding our great mineral resources, owing to the multitude of human beings within so comparatively small an area and to our ungenial climate, could not live even for a day without aid from the rest of the world.

Our great competitor—being the greatest agricultural, manufacturing and mining nation in the world, with unlimited credit, and being besides “essentially British,” and having eight thousand daily newspapers—is no unworthy foe; we must therefore be up and doing while there is yet time to clear the decks of all unnecessary deadweight.

It may be noted that the Americans are trying to show us in this year of grace what they can produce in invention and manufactures by holding an exhibition of purely American mechanism and manufactures in London, which is likely to be the Jubilee exhibition (for London at any rate). It should be known that this exhibition is neither instituted nor supported by the American Government, but it is purely a private though gigantic speculation got up by some of the most eminent men and manufacturers in the United States; and the mere fact that such an exhibition, solely composed of our great competitor's wares, should take place in the capital of the commercial world, and in the heart of our empire, shows the pluck of the Americans and their determination to cut us ultimately out of the running, even in our own country, if they possibly can.

When was ever such an exhibition held in a foreign country without Government assistance by any other nation in the whole annals of the world?

How comes it that the “essentially British” Americans are so go ahead and inventive, if not because they are enlightened and progressive—running lightly, as it were, in the race?

Why, again, are the mass of people in the old country (of the same race as the Americans) so comparatively slow, and to all appearance so non-inventive—if not because they are unenlightened and lethargic—running heavily laden in the race, looking back to the past rather than forward to the future?

In the language of a high authority, “the old nations of the earth creep on a snail's pace, while the American Republic thunders past with the rush of the express.” Why should this be? Who is to blame for the existing state of matters?

In a free, constitutionally governed country like the United Kingdom, is it not time that the mass of the people were waking up, and insisting on their representatives and statesmen reading the signs of the times, and seeing that the disadvantages under which they labor as a nation are removed, and that the whole country is really governed by the people, and for the good of the people, in every sense? —*Nineteenth Century.*

"Old Hook and Crook."

"If ever you rent a bit of fishing, my boy, pay your first visit *incognito*. Go down without rod, line, or anything savoring of the sportsman. And mind! do not go to the spot itself, where your presence might awaken curiosity and perhaps suspicion; but go to the nearest market-town. There, rather than in isolated cottages or small villages, you will learn the character of the natives; and there, if anywhere, you will ascertain whether there be any with poaching proclivities."

Such was the advice given me, nearly forty years ago, by an old friend, one of the best anglers and one of the shrewdest lawyers I ever knew; now, alas, with the majority. Thirty years later I first had an opportunity of practically testing the value of this advice. I had been lucky enough to secure the exclusive right of fishing over a fair stretch of water in one of the best trout streams in the south of England. The lessee to whose rights I succeeded was an honorable gentleman and a thorough sportsman. He assured me that the water had been well preserved for years, that there were plenty of fish, and that he had had no trouble with poachers. At the same time he strongly recommended me to take into my service his keeper, John Fairweather, to whom he gave a high character for honesty, willingness, activity and knowledge of the water. This I was glad to do; and finding the man, who came up to see me, civil, modest, and straightforward, I engaged him at once, and sent him back, saying he might expect me to come and wet my line, and give orders as to weed-cutting, in a week's time.

So pleased was I with his appearance and behavior that I felt almost ashamed when the words of wisdom of my departed friend came back unbidden to my memory.

I dismissed them with a "Pshaw!" as inapplicable to the case. They recurred again. I argued with myself that it would be an insult to the high-minded gentleman whose assurance I had that poaching was unknown, and a slight on the keeper in whose honesty I had every reason to believe, if I seriously entertained the idea of sneaking down like a spy to prove the groundlessness of suspicions I never should have admitted to my mind. I succeeded in persuading myself that I was a mean and contemptible wretch, but I did not succeed in dismissing the thought. At night it repeated itself in more definite form. The very words—the tone, jestingly earnest and emphatic, and the quaint delivery of my dear old friend, were vividly recalled. Then all sorts of doubts arose. Fairweather might be honest as the day and yet might be deceived. His very straightforward sincerity suggested simplicity. His late master's veracity was, of course, beyond question; but if his keeper failed to detect poaching how should *he* know that it was practised. Then I remembered a little market town I had put up at some years before, when I had been in that part of the country on business connected with the very estate through which the river flowed. It could not be more than three miles from the fishing, I thought, and—was I dreaming? No! I distinctly remembered having had a dish of trout for breakfast at the inn.

This last recollection turned the scale. Sneak, or no sneak, I would go down the next day. And down I went

accordingly. Having accepted the part I was to play I threw myself thoroughly into the character. My "make up" consisted of a black silk hat with mourning band, gold rimmed spectacles, a tight-fitting black cloth frock coat, light trousers that would change color at the very sight of river clay or mud, and a pair of thin patent leather boots. My "properties" consisted of a small leather hand-bag, and the last report of the *Transactions* of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Nothing, I imagined, could be less suggestive of gloating over the dying struggles of a trout, or of tracking the trail of a poacher's "pads" through grass wet with early morning dew.

Thus equipped I sauntered down the High Street at——. It was evening, and many of the tradesmen were preparing to put up their shutters. Mr. Cockles, the fishmonger, was washing the slate slab in front of his shop with a wet cloth of doubtful purity. His restless little eyes paused on me for a moment, and seeing that I relaxed my pace, he asked me, in a tone of voice rather whining than winning, what I might please to want.

"I beg your pardon for interrupting you, but could you tell me which is the most comfortable hotel in the town! I have always found it best, when in a strange place, to ask some leading tradesman rather than take the advice of the railway officials, who, I am told, are sometimes in league with the licensed victuallers."

"Quite right, sir. Now the porter would have told you the 'Red Lion,' expecting a tip for the information, and would have popped down to the 'Lion' as soon, or sooner, than you, and claimed a pot of beer for the office."

"For the office?"

"Yes. For sending of you there."

"Dear me! How shockingly dishonest. It's as bad as the system of double commissions."

"Yes, sir," said Cockles, evidently puzzled by the simile. "Now if I was you I wouldn't go to the 'Lion'—leastwise not if you like a quiet hotel. The 'Antelope,' bottom of the street, that's the place for you; not so big as the 'Lion,' but more quiet, select and simple like. I think it's just your sort, sir," added he, venturing another rapid glance, or rather blink at my face, on which I wore an expression of bland simplicity. "And now, sir, what might I send you up for breakfast? Or maybe you'd like a bit of fish for supper? I've some very nice soles, or a bit of salmon inside, on the ice; quite fresh—just come from London."

"So have I just come from London, and I have had plenty of soles and salmon there."

"Maybe a bit of fresh-water fish would be more of a change. I could get you some for breakfast, p'raps—from the miller."

"What sort—eels?"

"Eels has hardly begun to run yet, and is very scarce."

"Grayling?" said I, innocently.

Mr. Cockles's eyes rested on me for nearly a second. Apparently satisfied that my ignorance was genuine, he replied in a playful whisper, "Graylings is as well as can be expected, but much engaged in the nursery just now, sir—breeding, you know, sir, excuse the liberty. But trout is in prime condition."

"Trout! Can you get trout here?"

"Well, sir, not as a rule. The trout is all strictly pre-

served *here*, but sometimes the millers a long way up the river have one or two to sell, and I *think* I might promise you some for breakfast, as you are a stranger, and it would be a treat for you. Let me see, it is full moon tonight." Possibly my face may have indicated unnatural interest at this point, at any rate Mr. Cockles paused, took another hasty glance at me, and then hurriedly added, "So I shall be able to see my way to drive my cart up to the mill, and try what I can do for you."

"Oh, thank you," said I. "If it is not giving you too much trouble. I have to travel further after breakfast tomorrow, and a dish of fresh trout is, as you say, a real treat to a Londoner."

This settled it. I was a bird of passage, and therefore not likely to tell tales.

"All right, sir, you shall have them. I may have to drive further than the first mill, in which case I shall have to charge you a trifle *extra*."

"Oh, never mind that. It is only for once, and I may not have a chance again."

"Good-night," added I, hurrying off for fear he should ask my name. As I went I nearly ran against a poor old man, apparently bent double with rheumatism and by the weight of an enormous hamper strapped across his shoulders.

He grunted something that might have been either a salutation or a curse, and crawled, rather than walked, on, leaning heavily on a hooked stick shod with a brass ferrule. His beard and hair were white and long, his face was tanned, weather-beaten, and wrinkled, and there was a distinct trace of the gipsy in his sharply cut features and rat-like black eyes. He wore a slouched hat and was booted up to the thighs. Altogether his appearance was so picturesque and *bizarre*, that, occupied as I was with poacher on the brain, I could not refrain from turning to have another look at him. I noticed that his hamper had no lid to it, that its bottom had been forced out and was roughly fastened in its place by pieces of string, and that green leaves, apparently of watercress, were peeping through the interstices between the rods of which it was made. I noticed also, or fancied I did, that Mr. Cockles on retiring into his shop made a sign to the old cripple, who, however, acknowledged it not, but passed without looking, and labored along on his course. I heard Mr. Cockles slam his door and shoot the bolt noisily. Some moments later I thought I heard the bolt quietly withdrawn. It was clearly not in my "stage directions" to stand there. Turning towards the "Antelope," and taking from my pocket a small looking-glass — my invariable companion when engaged on detective business — I sauntered slowly along. In my glass I could see what passed behind me, and this is what I saw. The cripple looked once or twice over his shoulder, paused, turned round, came back, and without stopping to knock or ring, opened the door that Mr. Cockles had so demonstratively bolted, and slipped into the house, basket and all, closing the door noiselessly behind him.

The plot began to thicken, and I trembled with excitement as I crept into the porch of an apparently unoccupied house, from which I could watch unseen the "conspirators' cave." Two or three minutes elapsed—it seemed

an age—when I became aware of the presence in the street of an object resembling a huge hermit crab with a shell on its back. It was none other than the old cripple with his basket, and as ill-luck would have it, he came straight towards me. What was to be done? If I rushed out, or stood still, my presence would be equally suspicious. I turned my back to the street, and as he approached I knocked at the door loudly and angrily, as though I had been kept waiting and resented such treatment. The ruse succeeded; he passed on without heeding me. But to my horror, I heard footsteps in the passage, and the sound of a chain being unfastened, and of bolts being withdrawn. The house was not empty after all, some one was about to open the door; what excuse could I make for knocking, and knocking so emphatically? There was not much time to concoct a plausible story as the door creaked on its hinges, opened, and discovered to my view a policeman in uniform. What I should have said I know not, but to my great relief he showed neither indignation nor surprise, but looking mysteriously right and left, whispered that it was all right, the inspector had got the message and would attend to it.

"Oh, I am glad of that; that is very satisfactory," said I. "Goodnight!" and off I went to the "Antelope," laughing inwardly at my lucky escape from an awkward position, and wondering whether the constable was in charge of an empty house, or how he came to be there; for whom he took me; what the mysterious message to the inspector was, and to what it referred. The key to this complex enigma was afterwards given me, and although I fear the reader will hardly take sufficient interest in it to pardon further digression, I will venture to give a brief summary of the facts, which were somewhat unusual.

The policeman had taken me for an officer of the Charity Organization Society. A benevolent gentleman had given money to a poor woman to enable her to bury her husband who had died suddenly. He had seen the body decently laid out on a bed, covered with a scrupulously clean sheet. He had left the money on a table by the bedside, the bereaved widow being too agitated to take it when offered. In his anxiety to relieve her from the embarrassment caused by the presence of a stranger, he had hurried away, leaving his gloves on the table. On discovering his loss he had quietly returned to the chamber of death, and had found the corpse sitting up in bed smoking a short pipe and counting the money!

On arriving at the "Antelope" I ordered supper, and strolling out into the covered way leading from the street to the stable yard while it was being prepared, I entered into conversation with an ostler who was engaged in chewing a straw and polishing a colt-breaker's snaffle. Running quickly through the customary prelude of weather, farming prospects, produce of the country, &c., I easily led to the subject of water-cresses and the extraordinary figure I had seen. I learned that his name was Totty Slack, but that he was generally known as "Old Hook and Crook." "Because, you see, sir, he has a hook to rake the cresses out with, and a crook along of rheumatiz." Nothing was known against him. On the contrary he supported a large family of young grandchildren, who were orphans on the maternal side, and whose father my informant never

"heered tell on," and therefore "didn't allow he was up to much." The squire had unbounded faith in the honesty of Slack; and the keeper, while pronouncing no judgment on the point of honesty, which he probably treated as irrelevant, was reported to have said that, "Old Hook and Crook couldn't so much as catch a lame toad, let alone a slippery trout. There weren't no harm in he." Mr. Slack therefore, had the sole and exclusive privilege of gathering cresses in the water meadows, back waters, and streams of the park, where he was allowed to potter about unquestioned at all times and seasons. I learned moreover the lay of the land and water, where the footpath that the squire "'ud dearly loike to stop up only it a'nt lawful, you know, sir," led across the park; and at what hour the full moon would be well up. The path was "better nor three mile and handy four" on the high road, and was situate "just-over-right the lodge gates." Mentally noting these facts I went to supper, and having ordered my breakfast without reference to the promised trout, I retired to my bedroom. This was on the first floor back and the window opened over a low building with flat roof projecting into the garden.

Nothing could be more conveniently adapted for the entrance of a burglar or the exit of an amateur detective of moderate activity.

My preparations were soon made. A pair of India rubber-soled racquet-shoes, "silent as snow," save on loose gravel or dry sticks, were substituted for the patent leather boots; a gray waterproof covered the black frock coat; a travelling cap took the place of the "bell-topper," and a binocular telescope slung over the shoulder completed my costume and properties for the second act of the drama.

Here let me recommend all anglers to carry a binocular glass. It enables you to see not only *who* is by the water, but also *what* is on the water. By its aid duns and spinners of every kind can be identified, and the subtle variety of tone in their colors accurately distinguished. This by the way. Now to my story.

Ten minutes later I had dropped from my window to the roof of the outbuilding and thence to the ground, had scaled the garden wall, and effected my escape, with no further damage than a slight stain of whitewash on my hitherto immaculate trousers. Once outside I walked briskly towards the park, smoking as I went, and enjoying my pipe all the more for the knowledge that tobacco would be "taboo" when my watch began. When I got to the footpath I had to move with more circumspection, as the moonbeams, bright though they were, could only penetrate in patches the rich full foliage of the overhanging trees.

Here I had proof how quiet was the footfall of my "padded hoof." Shrew-mice rustled in the grass close to my feet, and I once nearly stepped on a rabbit squatting in the path.

Poets talk of the silent night. Silent indeed! A summer night is full of sweet and mysterious music. Do not the little birds talk in their sleep—twittering the quaintest snatches of broken song? Is there no cadence in the dying breeze, or rhythm in the ripple of the brook? While for a screaming chorus commend me to a social gathering of crickets!

A sharp turn in the path suddenly brought me out of the wood into a flood of light.

It was a glorious scene. Below me a thin sheet of mist bathed in moonlight extended for miles. The winding course of the river was marked only by the willows and alders on its banks that topped the mist. Against this sea of white the dark wood-crowned hills, bounding the valley, stood out in bold relief. Above was the pure deep blue sky of the summer's night.

The path now led into the valley, many a curve easing the descent. Here and there a tiny spring broke forth with grateful murmur from the hill-side, and poured its little tribute into the river. As I drew near the bottom of the slope the ground felt damp and soft. The mist, usually most dense shortly after sunset, had recently extended thus far but had dispersed. Indeed it was rapidly clearing off everywhere. I could see no fresh footprints, nor the more easily distinguishable marks of the ferruled stick; but Slack might have come by some other way. No! he was not yet here. As I neared the margin of the stream a heron rose with a startled cry. Two rival poachers would not be there together!

I was still in time. I stood on a wooden footbridge watching the mist dissolve. The process of condensation was, of course, much more rapid over the cold running water than over the heated land, and in a short time the stream looked like molten silver while the mist still hung over the water meadows. It was now clear enough to choose a hiding place, and high time to be in ambush. A hasty survey through the binocular glasses revealed an osier bed at an angle formed by two reaches of the river. Conveniently, if not comfortably, ensconced here in an undergrowth of plants and weeds (amongst which the *Urtica dioica*, or common stinging nettle, was palpably present), I could command an extensive view of the river in both directions.

Looking up the stream, towards the light of the moon, its surface appeared white and brilliant, barred with black only where the water was broken in ripples as it passed over stones or gravelly shallows. Looking down stream, away from the light, it had a dark slate-colored tone lighted up with silvery white where the surface was broken. Patches of foam that looked black as they approached me seemed changed by magic into swansdown as they passed. I listened intently but could hear no footsteps. A rush monotonously nibbled by a water rat; the splash of a moorhen; the boom of a cockroach blundering through the willow rods; the melancholy cry of a distant curlew—these were the only sounds I heard. My feet were wet and I began to feel cold and cramped, and was seriously considering whether a bed at the "Antelope" would not be more suitable to a middle-aged lawyer of rheumatic tendency than a bed of wet nettles, when a couple of wild duck flew close over me.

From the startled quack of the mallard I could tell they had just been flushed, and looking up stream in the direction whence they came, I saw a black speck in the distance slowly moving towards me. Through my glasses I recognized Slack and his basket. My heart beat more quickly, and I felt the cold no more. Slowly and deliberately he crawled along until he came to the osier bed, and there he stopped. I held my breath and lay like one dead. Could he have seen or heard me? No. He unstrapped his bas-

ket, untying the string that held the bottom in position, took off his hat and coat, drew a small folding landing net out of his pocket and screwed it into the ferrule of his hooked stick. He then held the stick between his teeth, as a retriever dog might, and taking up the bottomless basket in both hands, balanced it on his head, walked round the oiser bed and waded into the water. Knowing that the noise of the ripple against his legs as he waded would prevent his hearing me, I now ventured to rise on my feet, that I might be in a better position to watch his movements.

Arrived at mid-channel he proceeded up stream moving diagonally from left to right, and then from right to left. His course being, in fact, very similar to that of a ship tacking against the wind, or of a pointer ranging over a stubble field. Suddenly he stopped. The water was shallow, and through my glasses I could see the wave of a fish he had started. It shot straight up stream into deeper water and, as it seems, took refuge under a long tress of weed. Slack's mode of procedure now underwent a change. Instead of progressing diagonally he followed the fish in a direct line, and instead of splashing carelessly as he walked, he moved one foot after the other slowly and cautiously, so as to avoid any unnecessary displacement of the water. When he came to the tail of the weed he stood perfectly still for some moments and then reversed and steadily lowered the basket between his outstretched arms until the rim on which the lid had once fitted was parallel to and almost touching the surface of the water. He then gradually depressed the basket until it touched the upper side of the weed. From this moment caution gave place to rapidity of action. The basket was forced down to the ground enclosing both weed and fish, and the latter was scooped out through the opening from which the bottom had been removed, in the landing net, carried on shore, and knocked on the head, in less time than it takes to relate. The fish having been carefully laid in the grass by the coat Slack again entered the water; this time some fifty yards below the oiser bed. I will not weary the reader with a detailed account of his second capture. It will be enough to say that the fish was landed exactly opposite to me. As he turned towards me to come on shore I called out, "There, that will do, 'Hook and Crook.' A brace will be quite enough for my breakfast." The effect was marvelous. For a moment he started up in a way that showed his back was not—in engineering phrase—"bent beyond the limits of perfect recovery." He threw his hamper in the water and made for the opposite shore.

Seeing he was about to throw away the nets with its contents, I said, "Don't throw the fish away, man; what will Cockles say if you don't bring him a brace?"

He hesitated and muttered something inaudible.

"Take my advice, Totty Slack, don't go home without your coat, you'll be half dead with rheumatism if you do; and if your coat is found here with a trout lying by, you'll be convicted in no time, and then who is to take care of your poor grandchildren while you are doing your spell in jail?"

The old poacher winced, and sullenly returned to the oiser bed, picking up his basket as he came.

Meanwhile I had taken the liberty of searching the pockets of his coat and extracting therefrom some florists' wire, fine and malleable, such as is used in Covent Garden in making up bouquets and button holes. A short clay pipe—an old offender—black and sticky as treacle tempted me not, and need I say I reverently returned a tobacco pouch made of the skin of a water-rat and illuminated with the inscription "*For Dear Grandpapa*" worked in coarse glass beads. A more wicked expression than that in Totty Slack's eyes, as I handed him his coat and offered to help him on with it, I hope I may never see.

I believe he suspected that I meant to pinion him from behind while his arms were encumbered in the sleeves. He hissed rather than said, "What's your move now? You've copped me and I chuck up the sponge and come quiet, but hands off or——"

"Don't be a fool, Slack," said I, quietly filling and lighting my pipe to reassure him.

"Do you think I'm afraid of losing sight of you? You are pretty well known all the country round, and 'its easy to find the old fox if you know where the cubs are,' as they say."

"Well, I'm in for the stone jug this time to rights, but strike me paralyzed if that cur Cockles that rounded on me don't keep me company. The scores o' trout he's had o' me for twopence a pound, and left me well nigh starving of a winter time. No, I don't go in alone."

"All right, Slack, you shall *not* go in alone, I promise you that. Take a drop of whisky, it will keep the cold out. And now I want to know how you use this wire."

"That wire?" said he; "why that's for tying up wild flowers and bunches of cresses, of course!"

"Of course it is, how silly of me not to have thought of that" said I, making a running noose in one end and fastening the other to a piece of string with a gut knot. "And now" said I, handing it to Slack, "cut a willow rod and let me see what sort of a hand you are at tying up cresses!" A comical expression, half angry, half amused, passed over the face of the old poacher.

"Blowed if you ain't fly to the whole bag of tricks" said he, admiring the neatness of the knots and the smooth run of the noose. "It's a treat to work with tools like this. But what's your little game?" added he with alarm. "You wouldn't go and get a cove three months more for wiring, after kidding of him on, would you?"

"Not I, Totty; I am going to try myself, and if you won't split on me I won't split on you" said I, laughing. He still looked doubtful, but on my putting into his hand a smooth evenly balanced willow rod, stiff enough to draw the slip noose home, and yet lissome enough to avoid the danger of breaking the "tack" on a big fish, he mechanically fastened on the string with a couple of half-hitches, and winding the spare string round the point of the rod as he went, walked down to the footbridge. "Which of they three would you like?" whispered he, pointing into the (to me) impenetrable obscurity of the shadow cast by the bridge.

"The one nearest the pile" said I at chance.

"No fool neither!" muttered the old poacher; "he ain't so long as the others but if he don't weigh more I'll eat him alive."

By this time my eyes had become somewhat attuned to the darkness, and through the glasses, the projecting barrels of which excluded the distracting light playing on the adjacent water, I was able dimly to discern three dark objects, which I knew to be trout, lying side by side at a depth of about six or eight inches below the surface of the water. As their position remained unchanged I knew that their pectoral and ventral fins were extended and gently agitated to maintain their level, while their caudal fins were actively engaged in counteracting the force of the current. But for all I could see, they might have been fixed inanimate objects. I had barely time to note this, when the wire noose was dropped with consummate skill in the right line, and at such a distance above the fish selected, as to allow of its sinking to the right depth to encircle without touching the fish at the precise moment of time it would be carried by the velocity of the stream to the point where the fish lay. A steady but rapid draw, timed to a nicety, a bold curve in the willow-rod, and the trout was sparkling in the moonbeams on its flight through the air to the bank, where it was pounced upon by Slack with a suddenness truly surprising in a cripple. The mark of the collar showed a little behind its pectoral fins. Having regard to the position of the centre of gravity, and the conformation of the body of the trout, the wire could not have been more perfectly adjusted by a skilled ichthyologist on a dead fish. The performance was masterly. Here was poaching elevated to the rank of a fine art! My admiration, however, soon gave way to anxiety. How could I possibly expect that such a finished hand would give up his exciting sport and confine himself to the tame, monotonous, and unremunerative work of gathering water cresses? No doubt I could contrive that he should spend most of his time in prison, but somehow or other, crusty old bachelor as I then was, the inscription on the horrid tobacco pouch—

I took a bold step. I took him into my service as watcher and under-keeper, and a better servant no man need wish to have. Fairweather, who at first thought I was mad, now allows that "Old Hook and Crook" is a dab hand at eel lines, and the way he nips a jack out of a ditch with a bit of wire is something wonderful "when you come to think he spent all his days a-gathering cresses."

I need hardly say I never hinted at my night's adventure to anybody except Mr. Cockles, and he left the neighborhood soon afterwards.—*Basil Field in English Illustrated Magazine.*

He raved about her half the day,
 "The other girls are quite *blasées*;
 One gets so tired of all this whirl,
 It's really nice to see a girl
 So young and fresh."

While pretty Dolly's golden head
 Held thought of him just while she said,
 "He rather liked me, do you know;
 It's quite a pity he is so —
 So young and fresh."—*Life.*

American Americans.

Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, mayor of New York, has written a letter which ought to endear him to all Americans. Here it is:

I do not recognize the claim of any nationality to appointment to office, and I regard all American citizens, whether native born or naturalized, as standing exactly upon the same level. If, in filling the offices to which I have the appointive power, I should find a citizen of German birth better fitted for the place than one native born, I shall not hesitate to give him the appointment. The test with me will be fitness — not nationality.

Mr. Hewitt, in his administration as mayor of New York, has shown himself above the influences which control the small-calibre politician, but this is the most radical step he has taken. It amounts to a complete declaration of independence, and Mr. Hewitt has only to adhere to it to work a complete revolution in the system of filling the municipal offices under him. Heretofore in New York, as in every metropolitan city of the Union, the municipal offices have been divided out so as to "recognize" the various "votes"—"native American," "Irish-American," "German-American," "French-American," "Polish-American," "Bohemian-American," and so forth to the end of the long chapter of different "elements" in the composite society of a great American city. This custom has been so long honored in observance that representation by nationality has come to be considered as a right, and it is worth any mayor's political life to ignore claims based on foreign birth. Mr. Hewitt not only ignores—he defies; but he has first entrenched himself in an impregnable position. No American citizen is entitled to office because he is one of a number of citizens born in another country, representing its traditions, its prejudices, or its policies. The spirit which leads citizens to band together to maintain in America the nationality to which they formerly belonged leads to a know-nothingism of the worst kind. It extends beyond politics to social questions, and it is illustrated in St. Louis, when a German afternoon paper, sane enough on many subjects, rejoices because Sunday baseball is interrupted to the discomfort of "the Yankees" and "the Irish." It fosters perpetual antagonisms between citizens. Not only have the "Irish-Americans" and "German-Americans" a standing political grudge against each other, but European quarrels are carried on along the lines of European issues by the different nationalities according to the different national prejudices. In newspapers published specially for foreign-born citizens it is common to find Americans divided into three leading classes — "English-Americans," "German-Americans," and "Irish-Americans," and under this classification the citizens of New York descended from Dutch ancestors, the citizens of Pennsylvania descended from German, or the South Carolinians descended from French, are all "English-Americans." Whosoever has ceased to hold to other traditions or policies than those which prevail in the United States is an "English-American," whether his father was Celt or Teuton, Latin or Slav. It is a far-reaching feeling, fraught with useless and pernicious jealousies innumerable. There ought to be only one class of citizens in America—American-Americans.—*St. Louis, Missouri Republican.*

Symbol of land and people unsurpassed.

Thy brilliant day shall never have a night.

On foreign shore no pomp so grand a sight,

No face so friendly, naught consolatory

Like glimpse of lofty spar with thee benight,

Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

Thou art the one flag; an embodied prayer,

One, highest and most perfect to review;

Without one, nothing; it is lineal, square,

Has properties of all the numbers too,

Cube, solid, square root, root of root; best classed

It for his essence the Creator cast.

For purity are thy six stripes of white,

This number circular and endless quite —

Six times, well knows the scholar wan and hoary,

His compass spanning circle can alight—

Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

Boldly thy seven lines of scarlet flare;

As when o'er old centurion it blew

(Red is the trumpet's tone) it means to dare!

God favored seven when creation grew;

The seven planets; seven hues contrast;

The seven metals; seven days; not last

The seven tones of marvelous delight

That lend the listening soul their wings for flight;

But why complete the happy category

That gives thy thirteen stripes their charm and might

Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

In thy dear colors, honored everywhere,

The great and mystic ternion we view:

Faith, Hope and Charity are numbered there,

And the three nails the Crucifixion knew.

Three are offended when one has trespassed,

God, and one's neighbor and one's self aghast;

Christ's deity and soul and manhood's height;

The Father, Son and Ghost may here unite,

With texts like these, divinely minatory,

What wonder that thou conquerest in fight,

Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory."

ENVOY.

O blessed flag! sign of our precious Past,

Triumphant Present and our Future vast,

Beyond starred blue and bars of sunset bright

Lead us to higher realm of Equal Right!

Float on in ever lovely allegory,

Kin to the eagle and the wind and light,

Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory."

The foregoing poem won the first prize of \$100 in the Boston Pilot competition. Its author is Emma Frances Dawson of San Francisco. It is in the old and difficult French form of verse called chant royal. There are but few English chant-royals, the making of them having been called "a hard and thankless task." Heretofore only one poet has made use of this form of verse. In making the announcement to the author that she had drawn the first prize, Mr. John Boyle O'Reilly said: "I congratulate you on having added a great poem to the permanent literature of America. Among patriotic poems it will rank forever with anything ever written." "Old Glory" is a name given our flag by our soldiers during the late war. This poem was inspired by the following paragraph by George F. Hoar:

"I have seen the glories of art and architecture, and mountain and river; I have seen the sunset on Jungfrau, and the full moon rise over Mount Blanc; but the fairest vision on which these eyes ever looked was the flag of my country in a foreign land. Beautiful as a flower to those who love it, terrible as a meteor to those who hate it, it is the symbol of the power and glory and the honor of 60,000,000 of Americans."—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Our Forum.

A MATTER OF RED TAPE AND TWELVE CENTS.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Here are several yards of red tape paid for by you my dear taxpayer or somebody else.

During a tour in Japan I could not very well help making the friendship of some of the natives and it so happens that among them are a few pretty girls who kindly remember me though thousands of miles of cold water now lie between us. I was agreeably reminded of this a few days ago by being the recipient of six paper fans which were given me by a friend on board a newly arrived steamship. With the six fans in my hand I went to the searcher stationed on the deck and asked him where I could go to pay whatever duty was asked upon them, if any. He said he did not know. I went to a second man at the gang plank who said "They cannot be taken ashore at all." "They are mine," I said, "a gift to me and all I desire is to pay whatever is due." He referred me to the Inspector Commander who said "No," they could not be taken off—there was no place to pay the duty, I simply could not have them. He said they had been bothered too much by little things being brought over in this way. "I will go to Mr. Hager and ask." "He is too high; he will not pay attention," was the answer, but I was told that I could obtain an audience with the Surveyor of Port at the Custom House in the other part of town. Here I learned that the Custom House was not the place but I must go to the Post Office building. Away again. The stairs here had evidently given way on one side and that which I climbed was none of the strongest. I found the Surveyor of Port who was very kind to me but said it was true that I could not take the fans in any way except they were seized and I paid the fine. Returned to the Inspector Commander who transferred me to a searcher who went with me and "seized" the fans. This "seizure" was a very tame affair and not in the least what the word implies. The fans seized, I gave my address and came home. I had been compelled to have them seized against all my expressed wishes to pay duty upon them. From Friday I waited till Tuesday, to allow time for all the necessary work, when I went to the Surveyor of Port who referred me to the Collector of Port who said to wait till his clerk came in. In half an hour the clerk came in and said the fans had just been sent to the Appraiser and if I came the next day would be ready. Wednesday morning at the appointed hour I went to the Collector, who said the Appraiser had not sent the papers and I might go to the other building and ask as they were not apt to hurry much in such matters. I went to the Appraiser's office and was told to go in the afternoon to the Collector's office and the papers would be there. At Collector's the papers had not arrived—as time was now nearing the hour of closing I returned to the Appraiser's office to ask for the papers; they had just been sent over. Again to the Collector's and in a little while the papers arrived. A deputy now took me to another room where I signed a document. There were four papers or more all signed by somebody but my name was required to but one. I then went with the deputy to a deputy surveyor and had another signature, then with my paper on which I saw something about the "honorable Secretary of the Treasury" I went to the next building and applied for my six little fans and was referred to a second Delivery Dept. from which I found my way to the Seizure Department. A formidable door was opened and I was admitted and signed my name in a book and received my six paper fans. All the way through this long tour after my property I was treated with the most gentlemanly kindness, except just at the gang plank, for every one seemed to appreciate the trouble I was put to but which they in their duty could not avoid. Someone too high to be talked with may know whether he has the power or rather right to lead a person through such a dance. While I was in the Seizure Room an oil can with gold fish was brought in "seized," I saw three bottles of ginger ale lying "seized" and heaven knows what other absurdly little odds and ends this Almighty Customs has seen fit to take in the same high handed way. I had no duty to pay, after all, for "seizures" of less than a dollar in value are not dutiable or finable. The Appraiser appraised my six little fans at the value of 2 cents each or 12 cents total. Stop for a moment in this cry against *foreign* invasion of our rights, just to see whether we have any rights left us by our own home despots.

Yours truly,

San Francisco, August 11, 1887.

C. A. Gunnison.

THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 11.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 20, 1887.

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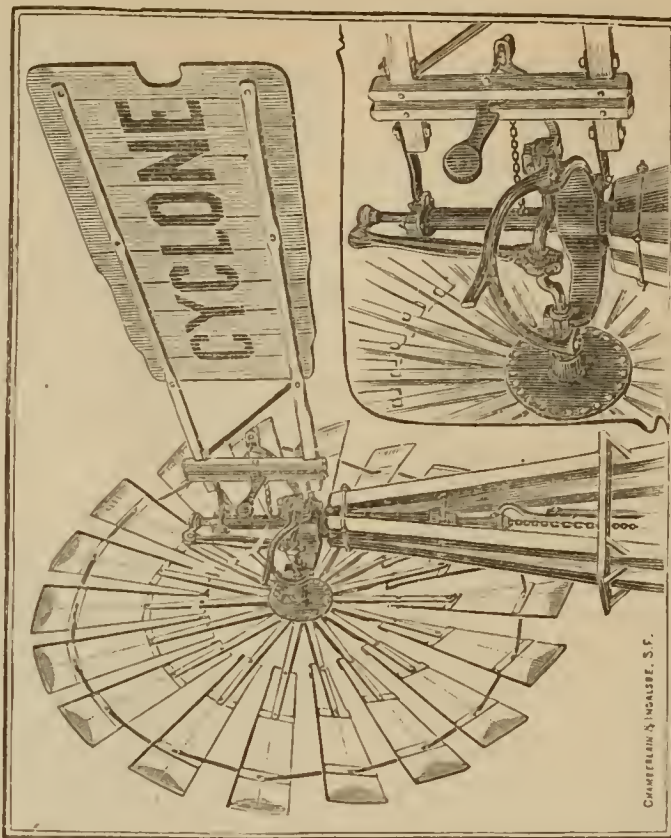
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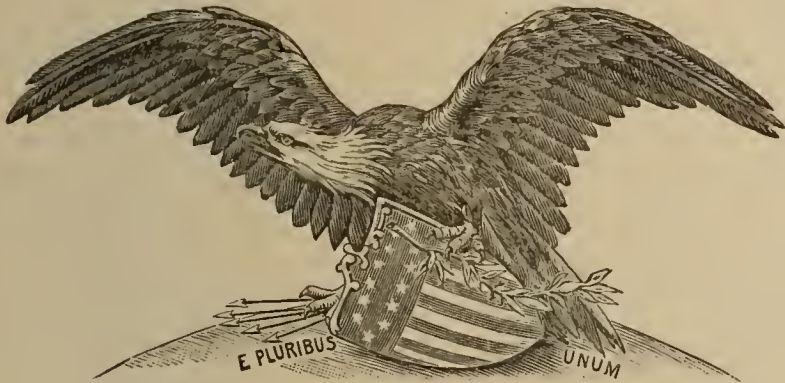
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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The *Monitor* of this city in its issue of the 17th inst., says :

"Immigration cannot be stopped, and the sooner this selfish and narrow-minded spirit of opposition to it is crushed out, the better will it be for the country. What right did the immigrant of 1787 possess over the immigrant of 1887 in his right to come to this country, to help to develop its resources, to build it up and to share in its glory? This land can give work and food to a hundred millions of people if American industries are only properly developed and foreign goods kept out of American ports. But so long as English cutlery, English cloth, English crockery, English carpets, English cottons, silks and dress goods, as well as hundreds of other articles of every day use are imported into this land, when they could be manufactured in many of the States of the Union, so long will American artisans complain of want of work."

The answer to the first query is not a difficult one. The immigrant of 1787 came from a kindred race. He came to the shores of the New World because of its religious toleration, because he was freed from the irksome restrictions of the European monarchies of the XVIII Century, because he believed in Republican institutions. He did not bring alien political quarrels into our American government. He did not displace American workman by underbidding. He did not seek political preference and place by corrupt combination against the native-born. He did not prefix to the name American his own nationality by way of showing ing his preference for Ireland, Germany or some other state or conquered province. He was neither an anarchist or a criminal and did not become an inmate of an asylum or a poor-house. He was not a beggar asking alms, nor a wretch whose sole aim was to commit crime against his betters. He was not an apostle of dynamite waging a cowardly war against defenseless women and children. He was welcome because at the time there were vast tracts of land unsettled and unexplored, where the hardy pioneer might build himself a home. Circumstances have since changed. There is little desirable government land left. Steam communication has multiplied the means of transit and has cheapened the rates to the ability of the meanest pauper. Europe swarms to our shores. His refuse is deported because it is cheaper to ship to America a pauper than to support him in his own country. Crimes of a kind hitherto unknown within the United States have been more prevalent than in the slums of European cities. The American race is degraded by intermixture with the dregs of the Old World and the very existence of our government is seriously threatened by the corruption which alien votes have brought upon us. As to competition with England in the production of certain wares, there is one possible means of accomplishment and that is by the degradation of the American workman to the level of the European peasant, and this, immigration is rapidly bringing about.

To advance its argument the journal above quoted continues :

"There is room enough and work enough in this land for many millions of European people yet to come and enjoy the freedom of the young giant Republic of the West, and this whining about "dangers" from immigration is entirely unworthy a people who are to a man the children of immigrants at most only four removes from their "foreign" forefathers from Ireland, Germany, or some other European country."

When a million men are out of employment, when strikes are continuous and interminable, the statement above seems too absurd to contradict. As to our descending from a foreign ancestry there is no doubt, but this being true must we divide our patrimony with our forty-second cousins of whom we know little to their good and care less for their association? As to these forefathers of ours by far the greater portion came from "that some other European country," which is neither Germany nor Ireland.

THE AMERICAN is as ready, as it should be in fairness, to acknowledge and applaud a wise measure of the present administration as it is to condemn those acts that are of doubtful character. In accordance with this principle it is a pleasure to accord to President Cleveland a large measure of praise for his action in authorizing the award of the contract for Cruiser No. 5 to the Union Iron Works of San Francisco in spite of the fact that an Eastern bid was some \$18,000 less for the same contract. Doubtless some criticism adverse to this action will be heard, but the decision can be upheld by the most cogent reasons that appeal to the statesman. It has been determined by the unanimous voice of the American people that there shall be a navy built from our overflowing treasury of sufficient strength to protect our flag in every water of the globe. The shame of our position as the unprotected female among nations is no longer to be borne. The inhabitants of our sea-board cities of New York, of Boston, of New Orleans, of San Francisco, shall no longer shudder at the thought of a war with Chili, with Japan, with Denmark, or with Spain. Even Canada must not be able to terrify us into yielding all points on which she chooses to raise an issue. Now, in the nature of things a large part of our new fleet must make its chief station at San Francisco. The whole sweep of the Pacific Ocean must be guarded by the squadron that has its rendezvous in this harbor. It is therefore a prime necessity that there shall be at San Francisco a plant of magnitude enough to perform all operations required by the needs of such a fleet of ironclads, and the only way to insure this is by the construction of such ironclads here. The eighteen thousand dollars will be saved many times over by the existence of such facilities as the Union Iron Works will have to create to fill these contracts. But there is yet a further step. The heavy guns that are to arm this fleet should also be cast here. It is recognized that the ordnance now in position at Alcatraz and Fort Point could offer no effectual barrier to the ingress of an ironclad. These must be replaced by guns of the heaviest calibre and longest range. The transportation of such ordnance across the continent is impossible, and even its carriage by sea, except in vessels built for the purpose, would be impracticable. It would be altogether better, and far cheaper in the long run, to award contracts for the construction of guns for the new fleet to manufacturers on this coast, on terms sufficiently liberal to justify the establishment of a plant capable of turning out the largest castings. Thus the Government would be placed in a position to take a firm stand on any vexed question, and the knowledge that it was backed by the means to enforce its decisions would go far to prevent these questions from coming to a point where hard blows would be necessary. The time-honored maxim has lost none of its truth from its triteness, and especially in these days when it is a matter of years to equip a first class vessel, it is the part of wisdom to obey the behest, "In time of peace prepare for war."

Those who have waited patiently for an era of development to begin in the bay counties and throughout Central and Northern California are now to have their reward. The great boom which has flourished so long in the South-

ern country, progressing slowly northward, has at last reached the lower tier of counties of the middle portion of the State. San Luis Obispo, Monterey, Santa Cruz, and above all, Santa Clara county, are beginning to waken up and bestir themselves. Enterprise, energy and capital are all that is needed in any portion of the State to develop the greatest results. Everything accomplished in Southern California can be likewise effected here. Marin, Alameda, Contra Costa, Solano will shortly feel the advancing tide of population and wealth flowing into the State from the East. Fossilism will disappear before the advancing wave of progress. Californians, with boundless faith in the future of this great commonwealth, so far as words go, have been the slowest of all to put their faith into practical work. It has been left to strangers, men with the energy and pluck which have made Minneapolis, Chicago, Kansas City to put to shame this wordy confidence, by the inauguration of new enterprises, the building of cities on the deserts, reclaimed by gigantic irrigation systems, the making of markets in the East for our products, the formation of harbors on our coasts for our shipping, and a practical expression, as evinced by their works, in the future of this State. It remains for Californians to profit by these endeavors, and by ranging themselves on the side of progress and development, to do away with the last speck of provincial pettiness and lack of public spirit under which we have too long slumbered.

In the New Bedford *Standard* of the 9th inst., occurs the following:

"There was a large meeting of men of British birth in Boston last night to consider the naturalization movement which has recently been started among English born residents. The British-American Political Association is the name of the organization which is to advance this movement. Mr. Charles Downer, the president, is a grand officer of the Sons of St. George in this State. He said last night that the new club would soon make itself felt in city politics and State politics as well, and but 2000 votes were needed to control the vote of Boston, while there are now 16,000 males of British origin in the city, not one-third of whom are naturalized. Next Thursday night a clerk from the United States Court will be present at a meeting of the club to naturalize those who wish to become citizens. There are fifteen lodges of the Sons of St. George in Massachusetts, embracing this city, Fall River, Brockton, Quincy, Newton, Lynn, Cambridge and Boston with its suburbs."

Activity upon the part of Englishmen in American politics has hitherto been very rare. As a rule, they have either remained true to the land of their birth or, upon being naturalized, have become merged in the native American population with which they most naturally belong. This new movement is open to adverse criticism, in the means adopted. We want no Irish-Americans, no German-Americans, no Norse-Americans, no Franco-Americans, no British-Americans—nothing which shall have the taint of foreignism upon American soil. No one doubts English or Scotch capacity for citizenship. The Anglo-Saxon race, above all others, has those qualities necessary for self-government. Socialism, fenianism, agrarianism, anarchism and all the other isms relating to political disorder and social crime are not of British origin, and do not flourish among a British people or their descendants. While the United States remained practically an English race developed upon American soil, we

were nearly free from such influences. With increasing immigration, which has rendered us one-third alien in stock, such influences have come to the surface, and especially in our large cities, where alienism is most prevalent, dominate our politics to the almost destruction of law and order, giving crime free license, rendering trial by jury a farce, electing officials by most corrupt and foul means, making our judiciary mere bribe-takers. This anti-Saxon element, by combination, has grown to be a power in the land, and with its pendulum-like swing between the two parties regulates the political machine of government. Because of its votes, the Irish-American organization has made Irish politics take precedence before American. That the German-American party has not done likewise is because Bismarck suffers no dictation from anywhere, not from his own home subjects, much less from those who have crossed the sea to escape military duty. The home-rule cry, the offensive demands that American mayors and governors shall preside at dynamite meetings, so long a source of disgust to all genuine Americans, however they may regard British politics, has at last aroused the English in this country to action. The means by which they are to act, through the formation of a British-American organization to take active part in politics, is to be deplored; but the end will be beneficial. It will be seen that English-Americans, when it comes to the ballot, will act with Americans. Had they seen fit to drop the prefix and unite with the Americans in name as they must in action, the appearance of things would have been better observed. There are to-day within the Union more people of British stock, combining those born upon the island of Great Britain and those born in British Colonies, than are of the Irish race, and they nearly equal the Germans in number. If by their vicious course Irish-Americans have brought upon themselves a race antagonism which will be carried into politics, they have only to blame their own folly. If the city of Boston passes out from under Irish domination, as it most certainly will, it will come through the activity of its English residents. Time works great changes, and one of the strangest will be political freedom given Boston, and the overthrow of its present alien tyranny, by English votes. The patriots who fought at Bunker Hill could little dream that scarcely more than a hundred years later the votes of naturalized Englishmen would be the means of overthrowing a new master, foreign by birth and prejudice, though wearing a garb of semi-Americanism.

A projected cable service under governmental control, which shall connect the scattered colonies of the British Empire with the United Kingdom, will if it is accomplished, be a step in advance, in the functions of government, quite in keeping with the spirit of progress of the age, and will hasten, more than parliamentary debate, or sentimental appeal, the consolidation of the English-speaking countries without the United States, into a great Anglo-Saxon Union or confederacy—the imperial federation, which has been so long sought for by British writers on Colonial politics, and will make England, though always the leading and most important state, but one, in a confederacy which shall include Canada, Australia, South Africa and India. Perhaps

in the distant future, if such a federation takes place, the various political divisions may seek admission as States into the American Union, thus making a world-wide English-speaking republic, with its capital at Washington, from whence law and policy shall issue dictating to the entire globe.

A press dispatch to this city summarizes the action of the Republicans of Pennsylvania in their recent convention as follows:

"The platform indorses the State Government, advocates a protective tariff and restriction of immigrants, favors bounties on imports in American bottoms, declares in favor of a Dependent Pension bill, advocates primary elections for nominating candidates for Congress and State Senate, and includes a plank extending the profound sympathy of the Republicans of Pennsylvania to Gladstone and Parnell."

It is refreshing in these days of selfishness and inordinate greed for the almighty dollar to read of the proceedings of such a self-sacrificing body of men, ready not only to act for the interest of this great republic, but to include as well in their world-wide political charity the islands across the Atlantic. But why do not these humanitarian politicians go farther? Why not express sympathy with down-trodden Poland, and pray for another Sobieski to arise and light the torch of revolution? Why not call upon Bismarck to surrender Schleswig and Lauenburg to Denmark, restore Alsace-Lorraine to France? Why should not Holland receive our republican sympathy for a threatened future danger—the absorption of the kingdom by the German Empire? And since we have no voters from the Balkan States why not send expressions of good-will to Ferdinand I, Prince-elect of Bulgaria, for it cannot be that such uncalled for sympathy with Gladstone and Parnell proceeds from gross political reasons, can it? Would it not be well to condole with Kalakaua upon the recent action of his loyal subjects? There are so many world problems, which it is the duty of municipal and State conventions to solve (of course mere American affairs must be neglected in the all importance of foreign needs) that it would seem the part of wisdom for these reformers to devote some slight attention to affairs non-Irish. And then, the want of consistency which this convention has shown in objecting to foreign immigration, when the very existence of the Parnellites depends upon Irish-Americans, whose numbers must be increased by deportation and assisted immigration from the Emerald Isle seems, somewhat unreasonable. Would it not have been quite proper for these Pennsylvania Republicans to have expressed a brotherly regard for the murderers of Lord Cavendish and to have wished godspeed to dynamiter and fenian in their efforts at Irish reform? It is the height of absurdity, this pretension to the all absorbing interest of the Irish question, and those glittering humane platitudes in which Gladstone receives so much idle commendation. We have no concern in the struggles of the Irish party in a British parliament. The demagogues who pander to the Irish vote do so not from sympathy with Irish wrongs, but simply make a political cat's paw of the Irish-American for the purpose of securing official plunder. America has questions enough, and these of grave importance, for the consideration of her statesmen, without going across the sea to import European disturbance.

Immigration.

The recent landing of ninety-one assisted immigrants at Castle Garden, and the judicial decision permitting them to remain, have once more aroused popular interest in the problem of immigration. Secretary Bayard's guarded reply to the somewhat guileless inquiry of the British Government as to whether assisted immigrants would be admitted or excluded, has further emphasized the timeliness of the question, and furnished the text for hundreds of editorials throughout the length and breadth of the land. A very large number of these I have collected and read, and have arrived at the conclusion that, with many dissenting opinions, the sentiment of the Northern States appears generally to be in favor of some legislative measure looking toward the restriction of immigration, while the South appears rather to be anxious to turn the tide towards its own unoccupied fields of labor. It is urged that the immigrant is not only a consumer but also a producer; that in so far as he is a consumer he enlarges the market for American products, stimulates commerce, and thereby benefits the State. I have even seen it asserted on humanitarian grounds, that the poor victims of foreign tyranny have a right to come here; that the founders of the American Republic offered an asylum here to all the oppressed of the earth, and that it is inconsistent with the national policy to forbid any one entrance. It does not occur to the hospitable editors who present this view that national policy is more frequently a question of expediency than one of moral right and wrong; that the oppressed (however much we may sympathize with them) are not always meritorious characters and desirable citizens; and that consistency, even though it be a jewel, is to a nation often too costly a one to be habitually worn.

I have in a previous article presented my own view of the question, as it appeared to me over a year ago; and I have in the later phases of the problem seen nothing to alter, but much to confirm the position I then took. The dangers I pointed out as being imminent are much more obvious today than they were then; and every year that passes without remedial legislation brings them more and more to the attention of the multitude. Public opinion which, as long as the question did not seem urgent, inclined toward an apathetic *laissezaller*, has been violently aroused by the massacre of the Chicago policeman, at the Haymarket, by alien anarchists; and the appearance in politics of a labor party, largely dominated by socialistic ideas, which are not indigenous to the American soil. It requires no longer acuteness of vision to discover the dangers which threaten society from the presence of a large, and daily increasing, foreign proletariat in our great cities, and the open preaching of doctrines subversive of all social order. It is, indeed, yet the fashion to sneer at this turbulent element as numerically insignificant in comparison with the whole population; and the fact is generally overlooked that its power for mischief is all out of proportion to its numbers. For the wide-spread discontent among the laboring classes has prepared the soil for the growth of radical theories, be they of native or of foreign origin. The Government is looked upon as a league, or conspiracy, of the rich for their own benefit and protection; and the object of the present agitation is to

unite the poor in a similar league which, it is hoped, will in the end prove the stronger. This is the real significance of that formidable organization called the Knights of Labor, as also of Henry George's and Father McGlynn's Anti-Poverty Society, and other similar manifestations. The majority of workingmen with whom I have conversed have openly avowed their sympathy with this "new crusade," although some of them have deprecated the violence of the language used by their leaders, and have expressed a preference for peaceful and constitutional methods.

"We outnumber you ten times over," said a bricklayer to me at a recent meeting of the Anti-Poverty Society: "and it is only because we are too stupid to know how strong we are that we have been led by the nose so long. But we are waking up, boss, and you will find it out one of these days — you and your friends."

"I don't doubt it," I answered; "but when you are all awake, what are you going to do?"

"We are going to make things lively, I reckon. If you live long enough, you may see some queer things happening; this was a poor man's country once; but it ain't no more. A poor man has got to live like a pig, if he wants to live at all. The Irish and Eyetalians and Hungarians as come every day by the thousand, take the bread out of his mouth, and force him to work for nothing or starve."

"If that is the case," I asked, "why do not the laboring organizations demand legislation restricting European immigration? Why do they not put themselves on record as being opposed to it? Nearly every laboring man with whom I have spoken has expressed himself as you do; and yet I have never heard of any resolution passed by any considerable body of workmen, protesting against unrestricted immigration."

My interlocutor seemed for awhile unwilling to make any reply to this observation, but presently he resumed the thread of the conversation, and remarked:

"I told you you might happen to see some queer things in this country, if you live long enough. I reckon I have about as good chance to be President of the United States as you have — perhaps better. You don't see it. Well, I didn't expect you would. Henry George, you know, is in favor of immigration; so is Father McGlynn. So am I, though I'd like to put a hole through the skull of every blanked foreigner that lands at Castle Garden. But they will count in politics, don't you see? They'll vote on the side of the poor. They will make rows in the labor market, because there ain't no room for them, and they'll make the time come sooner when the poor man will run the Government."

This conversation is typical of many which I have had during the past winter with the members of the various labor organizations; although the thought was new to me that the leaders of the movement favor immigration because, apart from the increase of voting strength which it brings them, it is likely to make the conflict between capital and labor fiercer, and, by creating wide-spread disorder, hasten the attainment of their ambition. I attach, however, considerable significance to this suggestion, because it explains the curious inconsistency of a policy which demands the abolishment of prison labor because it competes with free labor; but utterly ignores Castle Garden, through

which enters in a week more competition than all the prisons of the state could furnish in a year. It is scarcely a mere hazy philanthropy and sympathy with their brethren in misfortune which determines the attitude of the Knights on this question, as they have no scruple whatever in stoning and maltreating the immigrant, after his arrival, if he undertakes to "scab" and displace the members of their order. Yet this is the very thing which thousands of newcomers are daily compelled to do, unless they prefer to join the order, and in all likelihood starve. As a rule they find "scabbing" more profitable, and the amount of suffering which thereby they inflict upon the families of those whom they displace is often so great that in spite of their wrong-headedness one can scarcely help sympathizing with the latter. It is all very well to say that one man has as much right to work as another man, and that the employer has a perfect right to make the best terms he can with those whom he employs, and to discharge those who refuse to comply with his terms. As a matter of law, no one will dispute that this right exists. But the question arises: What is the effect upon society of the unlimited exercise of this right? I answer that the effect is the gradual degradation of the working classes to a condition, compared with which that of the brute seems enviable. As long as Castle Garden remains open, placing at the disposal of the employer at all times an inexhaustible supply of cheap foreign labor, what does the boasted protection to American labor, which the tariff is said to afford, amount to? It practically amounts to this, that the American laborer, while paying the highest prices for all necessities of life which the protective tariff imposes, is forced after all to compete with the pauper labor of Europe. For the European laborer when he arrives in Castle Garden, brings with him the European scale of values, and is during the first years of his sojourn here willing to work for a bare sustenance. And because he requires far less to sustain life than the native or naturalized laborer, the competition between the two must result in the survival of the one who can reduce his necessities to the lowest possible minimum. In so far as it is the object of the Knights of Labor to make this heartless and degrading competition impossible, or to interpose obstacles in its way, they deserve the thanks of the State rather than censure. Their policy in this respect is dictated by the deepest of all human instincts, the instinct of self-preservation. That state which turns out the highest average type of men is greater than that which turns out the best iron or machinery or cotton goods. The present industrial system in the United States, in its zeal for the latter, totally neglects the former. It regards a human being as a mere instrument for the production of wealth, and like a worn-out tool he is thrown away, the moment his usefulness ceases. Nay, it cheapens and degrades him even below the worth of a piece of machinery, because it deprives him of the means by which he can alone be kept in a state of efficiency.

As all newspaper discussion of economic problems is apt to deal in mere statistics and abstract assertions, I will undertake to prove the correctness of the above statement by a concrete example which has recently come within my observation, and which is, in every respect, typical.

Some ten or eleven years ago a Swedish journeyman furrier arrived in the United States. He was an exceptionally skillful and industrious man, and had no difficulty in securing employment. For eight years he worked steadily at his trade, making a specialty of the cutting of seal-skin sacs, and his wages rose with his skill, until he earned from twenty to twenty-five dollars a week. He was a member in good standing of the Furriers' Union, took out his naturalization papers and became rapidly Americanized by contact with his fellow-workmen and by the contentment which he felt with his lot. He had, in the meanwhile, married a remarkably clever and handsome girl of his own nationality, engaged lodgings, consisting of three rooms and a bath-room in Brooklyn, had two children born to him, and altogether lived the life of a self-respecting, though unobtrusive citizen. This continued until two years ago, when about twelve hundred Hungarians, a considerable number of whom were journeymen furriers, arrived in Castle Garden. These men applied through various agencies for employment at their trade, offering to work for whatever they could get, and some of them were finally engaged by a furrier down town at one dollar a day. They proved to be fairly good workmen, and the firm employing them was enabled to undersell its competitors in the fur trade. In order to protect themselves the competing firms were obliged to give their own workmen the choice between a largely reduced scale of wages, and discharge. With one consent they accepted the latter, and the Hungarians promptly took their places. For self-respecting men could not live with their families on one dollar a day. But, you may ask, how did the Hungarians manage to live on it? Well, according to the statement of my Swedish friend, they not only lived on it, but they saved money. They picked their breakfast out of ash-barrels. For dinner they would eat a half of a loaf of bread, using for butter the loathesome grease which was furnished them for preparing the skins. They lived in filthy hovels, eight to twelve in the same room, rarely changing their clothes, until they were worn to rags, and sleeping on the bare floor.

"My husband could not compete with that kind of people," said the Swedish wife; "because, if you live like a pig you will sooner or later come to behave like one."

The heroic struggle of these people to keep decent--to preserve their self-respect in the midst of desperate conditions--has furnished me with an object lesson on the labor question which I shall not soon forget. It is so easy to theorize, and from our comfortable studies take the laborer to task for his unreasonable conduct, and blandly advise him what he ought to do. A little experience of concrete misery--a hand-to-hand fight with starvation through the long months and years--would promptly change our point of view. If the present policy is to be indefinitely pursued--if Europe is to continue to pour down upon us her motley hordes--the development of the American Republic may take an unforeseen turn, and we shall, in the near future, be confronted with social and political problems more formidable than any we have encountered in the past.--*H. H. Boyesen in the N. Y. Independent.*

The Curé of Cucugnan.

(From the French of A. Daudet.)

Every year, at Candlemas, the provincial poets publish in Avignon a gay little book filled up to the brim with beautiful verses and pretty stories. That of this year has just reached me, and I find in it a delightful little tale that I am going to try and transcribe for you by abridging it a little. . . . Parisians hold out your baskets. It is with the finest provincial meal-flour that you are going to be served this time.

The Abbot Martin was Curé . . . of Cucugnan. Excellent as bread, sterling as gold, he loved his Cucugnanards with paternal devotion; for him, his Cucugnan would have been a paradise upon earth, if only the Cucugnanards had given him a little more satisfaction. But, alas! spiders spun their webs in his confessional, and, on fair Easterday, the holy wafers lay untouched in the pyx. The good priest was heartbroken about it, and was always asking grace of God that he might not die until he had led back to the fold his scattered flock.

Now, you shall hear how his prayer was heard. One Sunday, after the gospel, M. Martin ascended the pulpit.

"My brethren," said, "believe me or not, as you will: the other night I found myself, miserable sinner that I am, at the gate of paradise,

"I knocked: St. Peter opened to me.

"Aha! Is it you, my good M. Martin?" said he to me. "What good wind blows you hither? What can I do for you?"

"Good St. Peter, you who hold the great book and the key, could you tell me, if I am not too curious, how many Cucugnanards you have in paradise?"

"I can refuse nothing to you, M. Martin; sit down, and let us look into the matter together."

"And St. Peter took up his great book, opened it, and put on his spectacles.

"Let us see: Cucugnan, did you say? Cu—Cu—Cucugnan. Ah! here we are. Cucugnan. . . . Why, my dear M. Martin, the page is a perfect blank. Not a soul upon it. . . . There are no more Cucugnanards here than there are fish-bones in a turkey-hen."

"What! No one here from Cucugnan? Not one? It is impossible! Look again, please."

"Not one, holy sir. Look for yourself, if you think I am joking."

"Woe is me!" I stamped my feet, and with clasped hands cried for pity.

"Then said St. Peter: 'Really M. Martin, you must not distress yourself in this fashion, or you will bring on a fit of apoplexy. After all, it is not your fault. Your Cucugnanards, do you see, are surely only undergoing a little quarantine in purgatory.'

"Ah! in the name of charity, mighty St. Peter! enable me at least to see them, to see and to console them."

"Willingly, my friend! Stay—Whip on these shoes; the roads are not over good. . . . There, that will do nicely. . . . Now walk away, walk away, straight before you. Do you see yonder, down there at the turning? You will find there a silver door studded all over with

black crosses . . . to the right hand side. . . . You will knock, and they will open to you. . . . Ta-ta! Take care of yourself, and keep up your spirits.'

"And I walked, and walked, on and on! What a hunt it was! I feel all goose-flesh only to think of it. A little footpath full of brambles, blazing earbuncles, and hissing serpents led me to the silver door.

"Tap! Tap!

"Who knocks?' called out to me a hoarse and mournful voice.

"The Curé of Cucugnan.'

"Of — ?'

"Of Cucugnan.'

"Ah! . . . Come in.'

"I entered. A grand angel, with wings as sombre as night, clad in a robe as brilliant as day, with a diamond key hanging from his girdle, was writing—scratch, scratch—in a huge book, much larger than that of St. Peter.

"Now, then; what is it you want?' observed the angel.

"Beautiful angel of God, I wish to know—I am very curious, perhaps—if you have here the Cucugnanards?"

"The — ?'

"The Cucugnanards—the people of Cucugnan; because it is I who am their prior.'

"Ah! The Abbott Martin, is it not?"

"At your service, M. Angel.'

"You said Cucugnan, didn't you?' And the angel opened his great book and ran through the pages, wetting his finger in order the better to turn over the leaves.

"Cucugnan,' said he, as he heaved a deep sigh. . . . 'M. Martin, we have in purgatory no one from Cucugnan.'

"Jesu! Marie! Joseph! no one from Cucugnan in purgatory! Oh, great God! where are they then?"

"Eh! holy man, why they are in paradise! Where the dence else would you have them be?"

"But I come from it—from paradise.'

"You come from it! . . . Well?"

"Well! They are not there! Ah, blessed mother of angels!"

"What would you have, M. Curé? If they are neither in paradise nor yet in purgatory, there is no other alternative—they are in——"

"Holy Cross! Jesu, son of David! Woe! woe! woe! is it possible! Could it be a falsehood of the great St. Peter? Yet, I did not hear the cock crow! Woe is me! how could I go to paradise if my Cucugnanards were not there, too?"

"Listen to me, my poor M. Martin. Since you wish it, at any cost, to be assured of all this, and to see with your own eyes how the matter stands, take this footpath and run along it—if you know how to run. You will find to the left a great gateway. There they will give you all information. God grant it you!"

"And the angel shut the door.

"It was a long footpath all paved with red embers. I staggered as if I was drunk; at each step I stumbled; I was bathed in perspiration—every hair on my body had its separate drop of sweat—and I panted with thirst. But truly, thanks to the sandals which the good St. Peter had lent me, I did not burn my feet.

"When I had hobbled along some way, I saw to my left hand a door—no, a gateway—an enormous gateway yawning open, like the mouth of a vast furnace. Oh! my children, what a sight! *There* no one asked for my name; *there* there was no register. It is in batches, and through the wide-open door, that one enters there; my brethren; just as on Sunday you go trooping into the wine-shops.

"I sweated great drops, and yet I was benumbed, I shivered. My hair stood on end. I smelt the burning of roast flesh, something like the smell which spreads about in our Cucugnan when Eloy, the blacksmith, burns the hoof of an old donkey while shoeing him. I was stifled in this stinking, burning atmosphere; I heard a horrible clamor—groanings, yellings, and cursings.

"'Well! art thou coming in, or art thou not?' said a horned demon to me as he prodded me with his fork.

"'I? I am not coming in. I am a friend of God!'

"'Thou a friend of God! . . . Thou! . . . Scurvy old rascal! . . . What art thou doing here then?'

"'I come—ah! do not speak of it; I can hardly keep myself up—I come—from far—humbly to ask you—if—if by any chance—you should have here—any one—any one from Cucugnan?'

"'Ah! fire of God! thou art playing the fool. As if thou didst not know that *all* Cucugnan is here! Stay, ugly old brute! look and thou wilt see how we arrange for them here, thy famous Cucugnanards! . . .

"And I saw in the midst of a frightful whirlwind of flame, tall Coq-Galine—you all knew him, my brethren—Coq-Galine, who was so often drunk, and so often shook his fists at his poor Clairon. I saw Caterinet—that little hussy—with her nose in the air, who slept all alone in the barn. Do you remember it? But let us pass on; I have already said too much about it. I saw Pascal Doigt-de-Poix, who manufactured his oil with the olives belonging to M. Julien. I saw Babet the gleaner, who, while gleaning, in order the more quickly to make up her bundle, helped herself from the sheaves. I saw Master Crapasi, who so cleverly oiled the wheel of his wheelbarrow; and Dauphine, who sold her well-water so dear. I saw Tortillard, who, when he met me bearing the good God, went on his way, cap on head and pipe in mouth—as proud as Lucifer—as if it were only a dog he had met. I saw Coulan with his Zette, and Jacques, and Pierre, and Toni. . . ."

Terrified, white with fear, the congregation groaned as they pictured to themselves, in wide open hell, one his father another his mother, another his grandmother, his sister

"You know well, my brethren," continued the good Abbott Martin—"you know well that this can not last. I have charge of your souls, and I *will*, I *will* save you from the abyss whither you are plunging headlong. Tomorrow I shall set myself to the task, no later than tomorrow. And there will be no lack of work! This is how I shall arrange matters. In order that all may go well, all must be done in order. We will proceed row by row, as they do when they dance at Jonquières.

"Tomorrow, Monday, I will confess the old men and women, that will be nothing.

"Tuesday, the children, I shall soon have finished.

"Wednesday, the bigger boys and girls. That may be a long business.

"Thursday, the men. We will cut it short.

"Friday, the women. I should say 'No tales.'

"Saturday, the miller! One day for him all alone will not be too much.

"And if by Sunday we have finished we shall be very lucky.

"You see, my children, when the corn is ripe it must be cut, when the wine is tapped it must be drunk. There is enough of dirty linen here; it must be washed, and well washed, too.

"This is the grace which I long for you all. Amen."

What was said was done. The wash proceeded forthwith.

Since that memorable Sunday, the perfume of the virtues of Cucugnan has spread for ten leagues round; and the good pastor, M. Martin, happy and full of cheerfulness, dreamed the other night that, followed by his entire flock, he climbed in resplendent procession the starry path up to the heavens, amid lighted tapers, and clouds of incense which enveloped the choristers as they sang the *Te Deum*.—*Temple Bar*.

A Good Thing Overdone.

Here is a story that ex-Senator Pomeroy sometimes tells. After the Dred Scott decision by the Supreme Court of the United States, most people of the North looked upon Chief Justice Taney as subservient to the slave power, and were anxious to see some one else succeed him. When Abraham Lincoln was elected, and before he was inaugurated, Chief Justice Taney was taken sick, and there was doubt about his recovery. A few leading Republicans met to discuss the critical condition of affairs, and some one suggested that Ben. Wade must pray that Chief Justice Taney's life be spared until after the 4th of March, so that a Republican instead of a Democrat might be appointed his successor.

After the inauguration Chief Justice Taney recovered, and seemed to renew his youth so that the Republicans, to whom his presence on the bench was a constant source of regret, as the years went by began to doubt whether he was ever going to die. One day most of the gentlemen who had been present when the suggestion was made about Ben Wade praying for the recovery of Judge Taney were dining together, and something was said about the eminent jurist's longevity.

The trouble is," said Zach. Chandler, "that Ben Wade overdid the thing as the Indian out in Michigan years ago did when he prayed for his enemy."

"How was that?" asked some one.

"A missionary," said Senator Chandler, "heard one of his Indian converts one day calling down all sorts of curses upon the head of his enemy. 'You mustn't do that,' said the missionary; 'you ought to obey the Scripture injunction to heap coals of fire upon his head.' A day or two later the missionary overheard the Indian at his devotions and heard him say: 'Oh, Lord, burn the rascal! Heap coals of fire on his head! Heap 'em on, Lord, till he be burned down to the stump!'"

Those who knew Ben. Wade's impetuous temperament and free use of strong expressions will admit the probability of such excess of zeal.—*Exchange*.

Contra Costa.

Among the central counties of California there are none which offer better inducement for investment of capital, or present more attractive home sites, than the county of Contra Costa. Now that the great Southern boom has reached out to the North, and has for all practical purposes made the whole commonwealth as far up as Shasta a Southern California, it would be well for the intending investor to give this county his careful attention. Facing San Francisco and the Golden Gate to the southwest and extending easterly into the plains of the San Joaquin, Contra Costa presents a diversified surface, of mountain and glen, hill and valley, with a variety of climates ranging from the bracing vigorous atmosphere of the Bay region to the semi-tropical mildness of its eastern and middle sections. Until the coming of the railroad Contra Costa, although located in the very heart of the State, and within such short distance of the metropolis, less than eight miles of water intervening between its most western point and the city of San Francisco, was almost an unknown land. The great lines of travel seemed to pass it aside, and few there were who even dreamed of the possibilities of its soil, its vast reach of deep water frontage, and its adaptability for manufacturing enterprises of every description.

The extreme length of the county is nearly sixty miles; its greatest breadth about thirty miles; area 400,000 acres; its population, 15,000. On three sides Contra Costa is bounded by tide water, thus giving a deep sea frontage along its shores of above seventy-five miles. On the west it is washed by the waters of San Francisco and San Pablo Bays, on the north by those of the Straits of Carquinez, Suisun Bay and the estuary at the junction of the Rivers Sacramento and San Joaquin, on the east by the sloughs of the San Joaquin River.

The country naturally divides into three sections. Of these, the western third has from its proximity to the Golden Gate, the raw, blustering, foggy climate of San Francisco, and produces largely hay and grain—the brewing barley of the San Pablo valley bringing the highest price in the San Francisco market. The eastern section forms a part of the great San Joaquin plain, and on its broad, level acres are raised thousands of quintals of the best wheat of the State. The tendency toward subdivision of large ranches is particularly noticeable here, and the great grain fields and stock ranges of a few years ago are gradually giving place to vineyards and orchards.

The central portion of the county is a pleasant succession of hills and valleys. Sheltered on the west from the raw ocean winds by the Contra Costa Range, the climate is unexcelled by any in the State. There is no excessive heat in summer, no cold in winter. In its charming valleys and on its sunny hill slopes, within forty miles of the city of San Francisco, almost within sight and hearing of the bustle, noise and stir of the city, there is no produce grown elsewhere within the bounds of the State, that will not grow as well here. The orange and the lemon, the olive and the vine, with all the fruits of the temperate zones, grow side by side, equally well, and are grown in large quantities.

For horticulture and viticulture, the warm hill slopes and the chain of well-watered valleys which extend from the bay shore southerly, quite across the county into the heart of Alameda are not excelled by any other sections of the state. Experts have pronounced the reddish soil which predominates in the valleys at the base of Mount Diablo as containing those elements necessary for the production of the finest of wines to an almost perfect proportion, and not elsewhere equalled within the wine-growing region of the Union.

The valleys of San Ramon, Ygnacio, Diablo, Pacheco and Alhambra have long been celebrated for their fertile soil and the excellence of their fruits. At the Mechanics' Fair held during the past year, the Contra Costa exhibit excited unusual comment, the first premium for grapes being given to this county. At the Citrus Fair held last winter the showing of Contra Costa was pronounced excellent. In 1877, the Alhambra orchard and vineyard of Martinez received a premium for the best display of oranges and lemons, and in 1883 and 1886, gold medals for the best exhibits of fruits. Nor is the county wanting in commercial and industrial pursuits. Following the sweep of tide water, the Overland Railways of the Southern and Central Pacific, describe a semi-circle on the outer edge of Contra Costa. Passengers by the Southern route pass entirely through the county, while those by the Central road, after an hour's ride along the shores of bay and strait, at Port Costa, are ferried on the gigantic steamer Solano to Benicia, and thence continue their easterly journey; thus every overland passenger coming to or going from San Francisco passes through Contra Costa.

With the deep water privileges along the Straits of Carquinez and the great railway lines skirting the edge, have grown up the thriving towns of Port Costa, Crockett and Valona. At the first and at Nevada Docks, a slight distance beyond, the grain interests of the State center. Here are the largest warehouses in the world, and moored at their docks, it is no uncommon thing to see a dozen large, English, iron ships loading or waiting their cargoes of wheat. At Crockett, and adjoining, large manufacturing interests are rapidly springing up; smelting works, foundries, and the largest flour mill in the world outside of Minneapolis. Along these steep bluffs at no distant day will be located hundreds of manufacturing industries, requiring the investment of hundreds of millions of dollars and giving employment to thousands of workmen. Here will be the great manufacturing city of the State, the Pittsburgh of the Pacific Coast; and with an advantage, in accessibility to the ocean, and a harbor where ships of all nations may ride in safety, moored at the very doors of the manufacturing houses, commerce and manufacture meeting without the intervention of a carrier to act as middleman and absorb all profits.

Agricultural interests flourish; grain and fruit lands may be purchased at from \$5 to \$100 per acre, prices in exceptional instances, running somewhat above the latter figure. The agricultural towns are Byron, Brentwood, Antioch, Concord, Pacheco, Walnut Creek, Danville, San Ramon, San Pablo.

The county seat and largest town of the county is Mar-

tinez. Embowered in trees and nestling in its cosy little valley, or crowning the hills on either hand with substantial residences, Martinez forms one of the most attractive suburbs of the great western metropolis. To the south and framing the background, rise low rolling hills set in orchard and vineyard, and back of these the lofty Briones summits, green with live oaks or blue in the distance; while to the east towers the giant Mt. Diablo, with his double crown, overlooking all. The marine view, northward is not less enchanting. Across the still waters of the straits, the sister town of Benicia stands out plain and distinct, and adjoining the town, the stone structures of the United States Arsenal crown the bluffs of Army Point, overlooking the waters. To the northeast extends the almost endless expanse of the waters of Suisun Bay, lost in the horizon or broken by the long, low roll of the Montezuma hills, or occasionally, on the clearest of spring days by the snow-white peaks of the distant Sierras. Westward, Port Costa with its huge warehouses lies in shadow at the foot of the lofty hills, while along its wharves float a city of ships, flying the red ensign of Old England.

Approaching Martinez from Port Costa by rail, perhaps the finest view of all is presented. The shore line seems a perfect crescent where the blue waters of the bay meet the green hills, Mount Diablo towers like another Vesuvius, and Martinez forms a new Naples in miniature.

Antioch, the metropolis of eastern Contra Costa, lies to the north and east of the spurs and foothills which project in scattered ranges from Mount Diablo out into the San Joaquin plains, forming many beautiful and productive v-shaped valleys which open out into this great central valley of California. Situated on the main channel of the estuary formed by the junction of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers, just above Suisun Bay, Antioch has one of the best of the many inner harbors with which San Francisco Bay and its connecting waters abound, while its location so far toward the interior of the State, places it in most advantageous proximity to the great wheat raising center of California. Located on the Southern Pacific, this town has the advantage of both rail and water communication with San Francisco, while the projected west side railway up the San Joaquin seems destined, by the very nature of the country, to make Antioch its terminal, and thus raise the town to an important position among the cities of the San Joaquin region.

Of the towns of central Contra Costa, Walnut Creek and Concord seem to have the brightest future. The former located in almost the geographical center of the county, will shortly be put into communication with the metropolis by the extension of the California and Nevada Railway, while the latter located near the base of Mount Diablo, where the various valleys unite into one broad and fertile plain is the natural distributing point for a large and fertile region of country.

Having a cosmopolitan population drawn from every state in the union, a school system, the equal of any in the state, with a cultured and refined society, Contra Costa offers unexcelled advantages to those who may settle within its borders. Her people are hospitable; her climate unequalled; her resources not limited. With so many advantages in respect to climate and location, situated

most fortunately for commercial and manufacturing enterprises, the time cannot be far distant when Contra Costa will rank in wealth and population above all its sister bay counties, wresting from Alameda the second place it now holds, and standing next to San Francisco as the banner county of California. With vast coal mines beneath the rugged slopes of Mt. Diablo, with a new railroad line already partially constructed from the interior of the county to Oakland, to make quick and cheap communication an assured fact, progress and success are every where visible throughout Contra Costa. Without noisy boom and bluster, the county has grown in taxable wealth, as taken from the assessment rolls, from \$7,711,245 in 1880 to \$14,257,574 in 1886, railroad assessments excluded. This speaks for itself.

To one, wishing to see the State in its better features and its capacity for production and development, a visit to Contra Costa should not be neglected.

That Contra Costa must shortly receive the attention of San Francisco and Eastern capitalists, seems certain. That its population must be largely increased by an accession of Eastern residents, anxious to make their homes, in a productive land, which combines with the great fertility of its soil, an almost perfect climate together with immediate accessibility to markets and nearness to the great city of the coast is assured. With the railways now in operation and those which will be shortly completed almost every portion of the county will be distant from one to two hours only from San Francisco, thus making the entire county practically a suburb.

To the tourist Contra Costa offers many attractive features, chief of which is the rugged Mt. Diablo with its jagged crowns rising nearly four thousand feet above sea-level, and upwards of three thousand feet above the surrounding valleys, overlooking the pigmy hills which surround, and offering from its summit one of the most extended and beautiful views in the world. When capital shall have erected a Del Monte or a Raymond on its picturesque slopes and a cable line shall reach up to its summit, it will form the grandest resort both winter and summer, which this empire commonwealth shall offer to its thousands of visitors.

That an enterprise, such as described above, will one day be inaugurated cannot be doubted. Those who have climbed the Himalayahs and the Andes claim that nowhere in those ranges is such a wide and varied scene presented; while within the limits of the Union nothing even approaches the view. A clear day and one sees to the westward the sunlight glancing in the waters of the bay, the open portal of the Golden Gate, San Francisco plain and distinct on its many hills, its streets even recognizable, Tamalpais as warden across the Gate, and beyond the blue Pacific. Northward in the distance St. Helena breaks the distant horizon, and between lie the valleys of Napa and Suisun dotted with towns and farms; to the east rises the snowy wall of the Sierras, while northeasterly and southerly extends unbounded and unbroken, save by its winding streams, the giant plains of the Sacramento and San Joaquin, while all around and nestling up to the very feet of the grand old mountain lie the many valleys of central Contra Costa, flecked with orchard, and vineyard, and groves of oaks.

Verse—Old and New.

THE NAME OF WASHINGTON.

[Read before the Sons of the Revolution, New York, February 22, 1887.]

Sons of the youth and the truth of the nation,—
 Ye that are met to remember the man
 Whose valor gave birth to a people's salvation,—
 Honor him now; set his name in the van.
 A nobleness to try for,
 A name to live and die for—
 The name of Washington!

Calmly his face shall look down through the ages—
 Sweet yet severe with a spirit of warning;
 Charged with the wisdom of saints and of sages;
 Quick with the light of a life-growing morning.
 A majesty to try for,
 A name to live and die for—
 The name of Washington!

Though faction may rack us, or party divide us,
 And bitterness break the gold links of our story,
 Our father and leader is ever beside us.
 Live and forgive! But forget not the glory
 Of him whose height we try for;
 A name to live and die for—
 The name of Washington!

Still in his eyes shall be mirrored our fleeting
 Days, with the image of days long ended;
 Still shall those eyes give, immortally, greeting
 Unto the souls from his spirit descended.
 His grandeur we will try for;
 His name we'll live and die for—
 The name of Washington!

George Parsons Lathrop.

OUT AT SEA.

I know that I am dying, mate; so fetch the Bible here,
 What's laid unopened in the chest for five-and-twenty year;
 And bring a light along of you, and read a bit to me,
 Who haven't heard a word of it since first I came to sea.

It's five-and-twenty year, lad, since she went to her rest
 Who put that there old Bible at the bottom of my chest;
 And I can well remember the words she says to me:
 "Now, don't forget to read it, Tom, when you get out to sea."

And I never thought about it, mate, for it clean slipped from my head;
 But when I come from that first voyage, the dear old girl was dead.
 And the neighbors told me while I stood as still as still can be,
 That she prayed for me and blessed me as was just gone out to sea.

And then I shipped again, mate, and forgot the Bible there,
 For I never give a thought to it a-sailing everywhere;
 But now that I am dying, you can read a bit to me,
 As seems to think about it now I'm ill and down at sea.

And find a little prayer, lad, and say it up right loud,
 So that the Lord can hear it if it finds Him in a crowd.
 I can scarce hear what you're saying for the wind that howls to lee;
 But the Lord'll hear above it all, for He's been out at sea.

It's set in very dark, mate; and I think I'll say good-night.
 But stop—look there! why, mate, why, Bill, the cabin's turning light;
 And the dear old mother's standing there as give the book to me!
 All right; I'm coming! Bill, good-bye! My soul's going out to sea!

Chamber's Journal.

LATENT.

Without the garden wall it grows,
 A flowerless tree,
 Wrung by the restless blast that blows
 Across the sea:
 Forgotten of the fickle spring,
 The scanty leaves droop, withering:
 Scarce would it seem—poor, sapless thing!—
 A rose to be.

Yet must the frail and faded spray
 A rose remain,
 Though bitter, blowing winds today
 Its growth restrain.
 Somewhere, however these deny,
 The color and the fragrance lie;
 Somewhere the perfect flower its dry
 Dull stalks contain.

If in a kindlier soil perchance,
 The root should grow,
 Where dews would fall, and sunbeams glance,
 And soft airs flow,
 Fair as the flower the garden shows
 The leaf might spring, the bud enclose;—
 From out the calyx of a rose
 A rose will blow!

Kate Putnam Osgood in Lippincott's.

JUVENTUS SENECTUTIS.

Why should his shadow come back in the rosy space
 Of the orchard trees?
 The thin white locks and the delicate wrinkled face,
 And the cloud of bees?

His bow was bent in a moment of youthful rage,
 When the blood could thrill—
 What was the end but poverty, censure, age,
 And a broken will?

Or what was left but the cramp and the withered throat
 And the halting knees:
 A garden bench and a stick, and a ragged coat,
 And a hive of bees?

Then time indeed can ravish the heart of all
 That it guards so well!
 Never! The fire was still in the sunken ball
 And the eyelid fell!

But what is left at last, when the race is run
 And the soul has ease?
 An image comes to mix with the morning sun
 And the sound of bees!

Dora Read Goodale.

THE LADY OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

She bears no crown upon her brow;
 She boasts no lineage royal;
 Her dower is to humanity
 A heart that's warm and loyal.
 The proud Republic's child is she,
 The sovereign People's daughter;
 Her winsomeness, her womanhood,
 Nature and Freedom taught.

No herald cries before her path ;
 No frowning guards attend her ;
 Her gracious ways are harbingers,
 Her smile is her defender.
 Let Kingdoms pledge their regal dames, —
 God bless the People's daughter !
 Her winsomeness, her womanhood,
 Nature and Freedom taught her.

Edna Dean Proctor in American Magazine.

Our Forum.

THE ENGLISH VOTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: From the Eastern press I gather that a new element is coming to the front in American politics in Massachusetts, and although this may not be approved of by the American party with which I am for the most part in accord, yet as an Englishman born, and an American subject, I believe its ultimate effect will be for the good; and that this movement of Englishmen to take a part in the politics of a country long given over to Irish and German rule will hasten the day when the native American toward whom, despite our national failing of grumbling against and finding fault with, we have no unkind feeling, may return to power in his own land. Take any number of genuine Americans, not itching for political place, and put the question to them, whether their sympathies be with Ireland in her attempt at secession, or with England in her endeavor to preserve the integrity of the Empire and nine out of every ten will answer in favor of the latter; yet were we to take the daily press as a guide we should believe the American people to be the most violent of English-haters. The reason of press attacks, and political barangues against England, comes only through a desire to curry favor with the Irish who vote as Irishmen and not as Americans. Hitherto Englishmen have been content to remain English or to become thorough Americans, when once naturalized. Now by massing themselves in a body, they believe the time has come to assert themselves, and to show that if Americans have not spirit enough to govern their own country, that at least there shall be other interests to consult than the Irish, and by the organization of an Anglo-Saxon union in this country of the British-born, to oppose the anarchial tendencies of the Irish and German and Slavonic hordes who fatten upon America's generosity to such alien refuse, that the native American of colonial stock may take heart and be up and doing. When Americans assert themselves, thrust aside these usurpers of power from their places of position, they will have nothing to fear from, no opposition by any English-American organization, but till such time comes, Englishmen in America, henceforth mean to fight the Irish in their own way, that is in the American political arena. I for one, and I know I voice the sentiment of Englishmen generally, would cheerfully surrender my right to the ballot if all other foreigners were compelled to do the same and would gladly see the day upon which a law should go into effect that no man born without the limits of this Union should have the privilege to vote.

Yours truly,

W. F. S. Smith.

OAKLAND, August 19.

THE MEXICAN-AMERICAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: In perusing your valued paper, I learn that one of the principles of the American party is, "That the present naturalization laws should be immediately repealed." No more forcible illustration that this principle is a sound one could be asked for than to state how the late municipal election in this city was carried. The present mayor, knowing that he was not the choice of the intelligent Americans, caused to be naturalized in the two days previous to election one hundred and forty-eight Mexicans. An old and reliable resident, well acquainted with the Mexican population, recognized but two in all this number, and therefore it is to be presumed that the balance were direct importations from our sister republic.

The party securing this foreign support was elected by eighty-six

votes, thus defeating the man who was the choice by the Americans of our city by a horde of Mexicans whose hatred for Americans and American institutions is as bitter as their ignorance is dense.

This naturalization law is a part of the freedom of which Americans boast. Away with such freedom, when for a few dollars designing politicians can defeat the will of the people. Away with such laws, where the United States is made the dumping ground for all foreign nations. Why has the great city of London within a few years doubled its population, and at the same time decreased the number of its paupers? Because its paupers have been shipped to the United States to become inmates of our poor-houses, jails and asylums. How much longer are we to be made to receive with open arms this throng of paupers and criminals, the outcasts and scum of all Christendom? Let the good and glorious work of the American party go on until the present naturalization laws *are repealed*; until laws restricting undesirable foreigners from immigrating to the United States *are passed*; until the rule of America by Americans *is established*.

Yours truly,

EL PASO, TEXAS, August 14, 1887.

H. B. Stevens.

PRECEPT vs. EXAMPLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: I wish to call the attention of the advocates of the principles of the American Party to the importance of putting our doctrines in force individually, so far as possible, and to show by example as well as precept that we are thoroughly in earnest in our great movement.

What is the use of attempting to carry on a crusade against the influx of the scum of all Europe while our enemies can point the finger of scorn at a number of our most prominent men and sneer: "There is one of your American (?) Party men for you! What chance has an American citizen to get employment in his shops?" When that question is sprung on us we can simply grind our teeth and look around for a small hole to crawl into and get out of sight.

We cannot expect to make much headway under these circumstances. It would be far better for those Americans who will insist on giving preference to aliens to step down and out of the party.

They would do more real good to the party by openly fighting it than by giving it support in name only.

I have talked with a number of citizens who say that if we were only a little more consistent they would gladly give us their support but that so long as we talk one thing and practice another they will cling to the old parties, whose advocates practice what they preach. "People who live in glass houses should never throw stones."

Yours truly,

E. A. McDonald.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 18th.

American Medium.—Are you a modern spirit?

Spirit.—I fell in the Revolution; so did my six sons.

A. M.—Whom do you wish to see?

I.—I left daughters, and my sons left children. I wish to find out about their descendants. We died that our children might enjoy the glorious heritage of freedom; and I want to know if they are happy.

A. M.—It would be very difficult for me to find them. In order to get at the records, I would have to go to Mayor O'Hooligan and get an order on Recorder O'Shaughnessy, and have Councilmen Mulligan and McCafferty, and O'Donegal, and O'Fardowner, and McCallahan, and McMorality, and—

S.—There seems to be some mistake. The country I am looking for used to be called the United States—the country discovered by Columbus, you know.

A. M.—Ah! I see. You will find the United States of Columbia several thousand miles further south.—*Puck.*

The Police Inspectorship.

While walking past the Police Station one afternoon last week the writer found a blue-paper copy-book, in which were written the following questions and answers :

1. What do you conceive to be the first duty of a policeman?

A. To draw his salary.

2. How many hours' sleep does an ordinary policeman require per day?

A. Not more than twenty-four at most. Some like sixteen, eight off duty and the balance while on patrol.

3. Suppose a lady should ask you to protect her from the assaults of a drunken husband, what would you do?

A. Take her at once to the House of Detention as a witness and give the drunkard two hours to find bail.

4. If you were asked by an inoffensive man the way to the Eden Musee, what course would you take?

A. I'd tell him to move on.

5. If a man should be run over in the street by an influential truckman, what would you deem your duty to be?

A. I should arrest the man for disorderly conduct.

6. What measures would you take in regard to a man who was prostrated with the heat?

A. I would club him on the neck until he recovered.

7. In case of fire, what would you consider to be the duty of an inspector?

A. Show my badge; arrest the man who owned the house on charge of larceny, and save the money-drawer.

8. If you as a Police Captain were requested to detail one of your force for a theatrical performance, what would you do?

A. If I hadn't seen the show, I'd go myself.

9. Suppose you learned that a prize fight was to be held in a public hall, what would be your course?

A. I'd be on hand and stop it as soon as it began to be interesting, and club any man who demanded his money back.

10. If you should hear rumors of an Anarchist outbreak or a disturbance such as Draft Riots, what would you do?

A. In the first case, I would lay in a good stock of hose and get the hydrants manned. If I thought a disturbance like the Draft Riots possible, I would either resign or apply for a vacation.

11. Suppose you knew of a saloon-keeper who had failed to take out a license, what would be your course respecting him?

A. I would make him put up or shut up.

12. What is the law regarding Sunday drinking?

A. Only members of the force and spotters are allowed to frequent the saloons.

13. Suppose you found the door of a saloon unlocked, and on entering and demanding a drink were refused, what would you do?

A. I'd club the proprietor.

14. In case you were not refused, what would be your course?

A. I'd wait till I had quenched my thirst and then run the bar-tender in.

15. From all your experience on the police force, whom

do you judge to be the man most fitted by education and record for the vacant Inspectorship?

A. Me.

Here the questions ended.

Unfortunately the paper bore no name or other means of identification, so that the probable successful candidate is still merely a matter of conjecture.

Carlyle Smith.

Lifelets.

A philosopher of our acquaintance says: "New York is, Chicago is to be, and Boston has bean."

A coroner's jury gave the verdict of "stage-struck" the other day in the case of a man who was run over by a 'bus.

She: Do you think Mr. Dusenberry a thorough Christian?

He: I guess so. He's always preaching what he doesn't practice.

Her Majesty has reduced a German street band to the ranks for playing "Old Hundred" as she passed, instead of "God Save the Queen."

The United States Senate is said to be the richest corporation in the world. No one knows the amount of dividends, but they are said to be fabulous.

"Conceit," says Ruskin, "may puff a man up, but never prop him up."

This shows why conceit is not considered proper.

"Pshaw," said Mrs. Spriggins, "them Indian fellahs at the Queen's Jubilee, addressed a poem to H. I. M. the Queen. Even an injun ought to know that the Queen's a H. E. R."

De Smythe (*just home from London*): Saw Irving as Mephistopheles.

Vanderjones: Indeed, how was he?

De Smythe: Oh, he acted like the devil!

Brown: Well, Robinson, is it hot enough for you?

Robinson: What's that?

Brown: Is it hot—excuse me, how does the warm weather affect you?

Robinson: Oh, very pleasantly. My wife left town yesterday, to be gone all summer.

The Cat That Prowls.

O Cat that by yon silent City Hall
Prowlest at night when all the streets are still!
That hangest wailing on some window-sill,
Waiting for neighbors' cats to caterwaul,
Stirring the midnight air with strains not al-
Together fanciful nor musical—
And trebly sharp when the young moon doth lend
Her chastened light and with the cat's cry blend.
I hear thy mews—my muse doth answer back,
And from my lofty chamber straight I wend;
And with my heart on fire, my head on rack,
I fling—the bottle to its destined end.
Chat-eau Margaux! Chat-eau Yquem! La Fitte!
Cat oh! be still! *The bottle it has hit!*

American Party Meetings in Humboldt County.

Pursuant to advertised call, a meeting of the American Party of Eureka was held at Axe's Hall, on Saturday evening, [August 13] for the purpose of forming an American Party Club and selecting members from the respective precincts of Eureka to the County Committee, agreeable to the call of the State Central Committee. About fifty persons were present, and considerable interest was manifested in the selection of the delegates to the County Committee.

The meeting was organized by the selection of Mr. H. W. Wandesforde as temporary President, and Mr. M. H. Strout acted in the capacity of Secretary pro tem.

Forty signatures were obtained to the roll of membership, and the following gentlemen were elected as members of the Country Central Committee, to represent the following precincts of Eureka:

Eureka No. 1 Precinct — Frank S. Duff, H. W. Wandesforde, Joshua Vansant, H. H. Cousins, D. E. Gordon.

Eureka No. 2 Precinct — Joseph Allen, J. E. Janssen, A. W. Hanna, George Bolter.

Bay Precinct — William Webster, Geo. M. Fay.

A committee of three was appointed, for the purpose of devising plan of action, and also selecting names for permanent officers of the club, said committee to submit report for action at the next regular meeting, to be held on the 20th day of August, when a permanent organization will be effected.

ARCATA CLUB.

Quite a fair attendance of the voters of Arcata met on Saturday evening, at Richert's Hall, for the purpose of choosing members to the County Committee of the American Party of Humboldt county.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. B. F. Sherburne, who explained the object thereof. Several new members signed the roll of membership, after which the Club proceeded to the election of County Committeemen, with the following result:

Arcata Precinct — G. W. B. Yocum, M. F. Henderson, L. D. Graeter, H. W. Jackson, B. F. Sherburne.

The Club has now a membership of between forty and fifty names. — *Humboldt Standard*.

WHAT TO TEACH YOUR BOYS.

- Teach them how to earn money.
 - Teach them to be strictly truthful.
 - Teach them shorthand and typewriting.
 - Teach them economy in all their affairs.
 - Teach them to be polite in their manners.
 - Teach them history and political economy.
 - Teach them arithmetic in all its branches.
 - Teach them to avoid tobacco and strong drink.
 - Teach them to ride, drive, jump, run and swim.
 - Teach them careful and correct business habits.
 - Teach them how to get the most for their money.
 - Teach them, by example, how to do things well.
 - Teach them to avoid profane and indecent language.
 - Teach them habits of cleanliness and good order.
 - Teach them the care of horses, wagons and tools.
 - Teach them to be manly, self-reliant and aggressive.
 - Teach them to be neat and genteel in their appearance.
- N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Americanisms.

It is reported that in Massachusetts our fellow-citizens of Scotch and English descent have taken measures to organize a party in that State to offset the vote there of our fellow-citizens of Irish descent. It is melancholy to see these imported disturbances agitating the naturalized citizens of our Republic. Such bickerings ought to be left in Europe. They are not wanted here. As Edmund Kean remarked to the actor who was troubled with a bad cough when personating the ghost in "Hamlet": "Friend, when you undertake to play the 'Ghost' again, you had better leave your coughing (coffin) behind you." So, with regard to the dead political differences of our adopted fellow-citizens, they ought to be left behind in Europe, and—if possible—here forgotten.—*Social Science*.

The *Washington Post* quotes an Englishman who condemns the American way of using the words and phrases "rare meat," "fleshy," "despatch," "homely," "dry goods store," "janitor," "elevators," "points," (for tips), "mailing a letter," "depot," "candy," "calico" and "pie." Then the patriotic *Post* goes on to say: "These are all good and necessary words, quite as proper and correct as those the English use for substitutes. The word 'Americanism' will not scare any self-respecting citizen of this republic, for we are too numerous and too well educated to yield to the dictation of an island that includes in itself more than a hundred dialects and variety of patois."

The Americans of California guard the western gate-way of the Republic.

It is to their honor that they started the wave of American sentiment that is now rolling over the continent.

They have kept the watch-fires burning. No state in the Union is more alive to the dangers that beset us from an ignorant foreign population than is California.—*American Flag*.

A prominent Chicago real estate man and his partner were the best of friends, and their intimacy extended to personal as well as business matters. His partner was a bachelor, and was in the habit of reading him letters of an ardent and affectionate nature from a young lady who signed herself as "Susie." The hero of the story went on an extended trip and returned just in time to attend the wedding of his partner. Wishing to show his good will he sent the happy couple a wedding present, and at the wedding reception stepped gallantly forward to pay his respects.

"I hardly feel like a stranger," he said in his sweetest tones addressing the bride; "in fact, I feel as though I ought to be quite well acquainted with my partner's wife, since he has often done me the honor to read to me extracts from his dear Susie's letters."

The faces of the husband and speaker were studied as the bride drew herself up and said emphatically and distantly:

"I beg your pardon, sir! My name is Helen!"—*Chicago Tribune*.

Vanity perhaps has made more people polite, and even endurable, than has any one of the virtues.

(Established 1854.)

GEORGE MORROW & CO.,

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HAY and GRAIN,

PRIVATE TRADE SOLICITED,

No. 39 Clay St., San Francisco.

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	...Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	... " "	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	...Colfax.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Galt, via Martinez.....	10.40 A.
4.00 P.	...Hornbrook, Redding & Portland	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	...Ione, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Knight's Landing.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	...Livermore and Pleasanton.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	...L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	...Los Angeles and Mojave.....	10.40 A.
8.00 A.	...Martinez.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	...Milton.....	*5.40 P.
10.05 A.	...Niles and Hayward's.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Ogden and East.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	...Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Redding, via Willows.....	6.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	... " via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
4.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	...Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	...San Jose.....	†3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	... "	9.40 A.
3.00 P.	... "	9.40 A.
*5.00 P.	... "	5.40 P.
8.30 A.	...Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	... " via Martinez.....	10.10 A.

A for morning. P for afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
†Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.

To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To East Oakland" until 6.30 P. M. inclusive, also at 9.00 P. M.
To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, *2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.
To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00, 12.00 P. M.
To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To BERKELEY—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.

From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, *10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.
From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22, †9.14, *3.22.
From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.
From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.
From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.
From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.
From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55, *8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, 12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.
From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.

From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15, 5.15.
From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

LEAVE S. F.	In effect June 1, 1887.	ARRIVE S. F.
12.01 P. Cemetery and San Mateo.....	2.30 P.
† 8.10 A.		6.30 A.
8.30 A.		* 8.00 A.
10.30 A.		9.03 A.
* 3.30 P. San Mateo, Redwood and.....	*10.02 A.
* 1.30 P. Menlo Park.....	4.36 P.
* 5.10 P.		† 5.35 P.
6.30 P.		6.40 P.
†11.45 P.		† 7.50 P.
8.30 A.		9.03 A.
10.30 A. Santa Clara, San Jose and.....	*10.52 A.
* 3.30 P. Principal Way Stations.....	4.36 P.
4.30 P.		6.40 P.
4.30 P. Almaden and Way Stations.....	9.03 A.
8.30 A. Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P. Salinas, and Monterey.....	6.40 P.
† 7.50 A.	Monterey, Loma Prieta & Santa Cruz. (Sunday Excursion.).....	† 8.35 P.
8.30 A. Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P. Watsonville, Aptos, Soquel.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A. (Capitola), and Santa Cruz.....	*10.02 A.
* 3.30 P.		6.40 P.
8.50 A.	Soledad, Paso Robles, Templeton, San Luis Obispo, & Way Stations	6.40 P.
	A.—Morning. P.—Afternoon.	
	*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.	
	†Theatre train, Saturdays only.	

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2.30 P. M. (except Sunday), Express; Mt. Eden, Alvarado, Newark, Centerville, Alviso, Agnew's, Santa Clara, SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and all stations to SANTA CRUZ.

4.30 P. M., daily, for SAN JOSE, Los Gatos, and intermediate points.

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\$1.75 to SANTA CLARA and SAN JOSE and return, Sundays only.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with trains at San Jose for New Almaden and points on the Almaden branch.

8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains connect with stage at Los Gatos for Congress Springs.

All through trains connect at Felton for Boulder Creek and points on Felton and Pescadero Railroad.

To Oakland and Alameda.

6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.45, 11.15 P. M.

From Broadway and Fourteenth Sts., Oakland—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45, 11.15 P. M.

From High Street, Alameda—*5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16, 11.46 A. M., 12.16, 12.46, 1.16, 1.46, 2.16, 2.46, 3.16, 3.46, 4.16, 4.46, 5.16, 5.46, 6.16, 6.46, 7.16, 7.46, 8.16, 8.46, 9.16, 9.46, 10.16, 10.46, 11.16 P. M.

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WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.		SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:45 A. M. 3:45 P. M. 5:00 P. M.	8:00 A. M. 5:00 P. M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10:40 A. M. 6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M. 10:55 A. M. 6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M. 3:30 P. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton Windsor Healdsburg Cloverdale and Way stat'ns	6:10 P. M.	8:50 A. M. 6:05 P. M.
7:45 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Geenville	6:10 P. M.	6:05 P. M.

The train leaving San Francisco at 5:00 P. M. and arriving back at 10:55 A. M. on week days, stops only at San Rafael and points south, and Novato, Petaluma, Penn's Grove and Santa Rosa.

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EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.75; to Santa Rosa, \$3.00; to Healdsburg, \$4.00; to Cloverdale, \$5.00.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday, only, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.00; to Healdsburg, \$3.00; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Guerneville, \$3.00.

From San Francisco to Point Tiburon and San Rafael—Week days: 7:45 A. M., 9:50 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M., 6:15 P. M. Sundays: 8:00 A. M., 9:30 A. M., 10:45 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from San Rafael—Week days: 6:20 A. M., 8:00 A. M., 10:00 A. M., 1:30 P. M., 3:10 P. M., 5:05 P. M. Sundays: 8:10 A. M., 9:40 A. M., 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:00 P. M.

To San Francisco from Point Tiburon—Week days: 6:50 A. M., 8:20 A. M., 10:25 A. M., 1:55 P. M., 4:05 P. M., 5.30 P. M. Sundays: 8:35 A. M., 10:05 A. M., 11:15 A. M., 1:40 P. M., 4:10 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

On Saturdays an extra trip will be made, leaving San Francisco at 1:15 P. M.

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SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

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VOL. I. No. 12.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 27, 1887.

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C. UNION BREWSTER, Secretary

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H. C. GEORGE, Secretary.

AMERICAN CLUB NO. 1 meets at Washington Hall on the evenings of the first and third Saturdays of each month. The next meeting will be held Saturday, August 20th.

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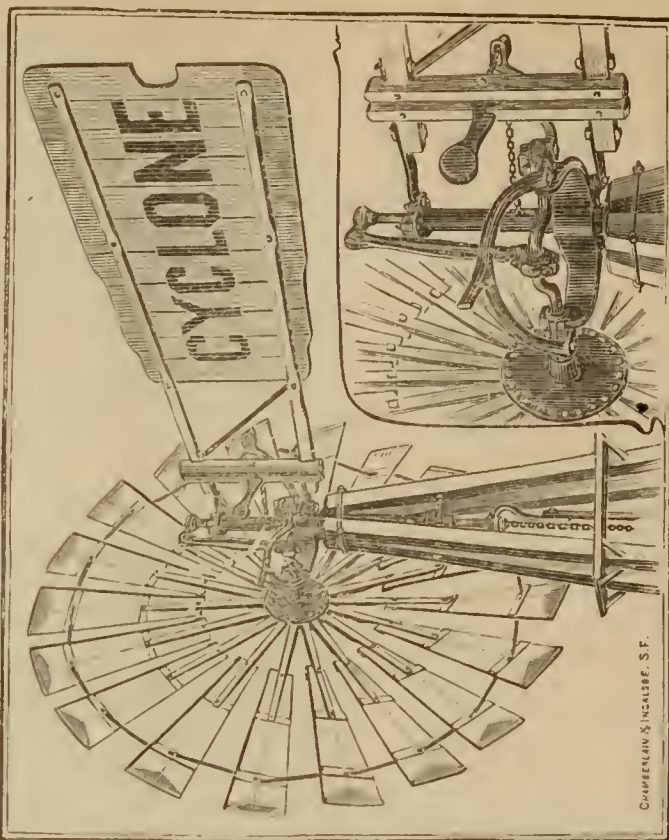
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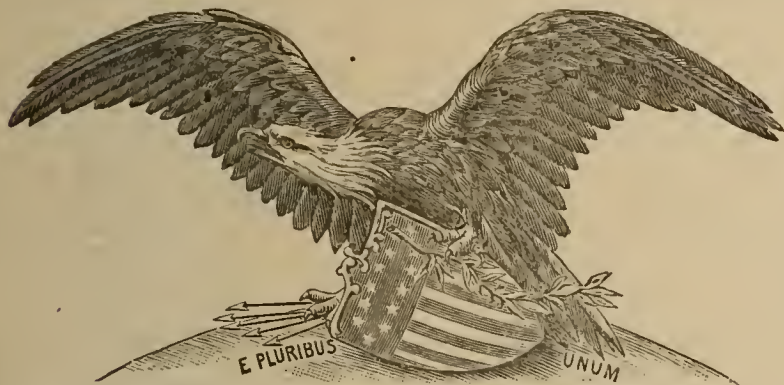
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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AMERICAN PLATFORM ADOPTED IN THE EAST JULY 4, 1887.	

Trouble is brewing in Manitoba. The citizens of the province desire to enlarge their railway facilities, by the building of new lines to make close connection with the Minnesota system. A provision in the agreement made by the Dominion Government with the Canadian Pacific gives that railway a practical monopoly in the Canadian Northwest and forbids the construction of competing roads. The provincial government declines to recognize this proviso or the right of the Ottawa authorities to make such concession. A conflict seems probable and it is suggested

that Imperial troops be transported from England to quell the incipient insurrection. The London press object to this method, and the Pall Mall Gazette compares the treatment of the Manitobans with that of the Americans by George III and his ill-advised ministry. The Dominion seems sorely troubled. Nova Scotia and the other maritime provinces are dissatisfied and threaten secession. Quebec can only be pacified by concessions to the French Canadians, which the English Canadians yield with an ill grace. Manitoba and the Northwest are openly rebellious. The finances of the country are in a wretched condition. Debt upon debt is piling upon the shoulders of the young Dominion beyond its ability to sustain the burden. The fisheries troubles with the United States are exasperating. All in all, the future outlook for Canada is not pleasant. The heroic method would seem to cut the gordian knot which binds the provinces to a semi-dependent relation with Great Britain and to seek prosperity in admission as states into the American Union.

A New York dispatch of the 25th inst. says:

"An old time Know-Nothing, who was prominent in the Bell and Everett campaign, says concerning the new American party just born in Philadelphia: 'These folks are making a common mistake in trying to do too much. There are many good things in the call, but some things had better be left out, as there are other parties that already have charge of them. For instance, intemperance, polygamy, and the troubles between capital and labor. If they would stick to purely distinctive American principles, as distinguished from offensive foreignism, I believe their appeal to the country would meet such a response as would bring the old parties to their senses. As it is, they are cutting too wide a swath and impairing their strength. There is the necessity for an American party in the United States once every twenty-five years to bring back the people to first principles.'"

As to the ringing in of outside issues the party in California is thoroughly united in opposition. Prohibition, religion and sociology have no connection with the political organization of the party in this State. As the name implies it is American in every sense of the word, and including, as it does, in its membership the better elements of the communities in which the party is organized, naturally, as individuals, the members of the party will range themselves on the proper side of every issue; but as a party, a political body, the objects in view are the restriction of foreign immigration, the repeal of the naturalization laws, the protection of the public school system, and the removal of bossism and corruption from politics. It is not wise to divide upon a thousand and one petty issues. Local politics demand the attention of county and city organizations, and a great national party should be left free and untrammelled from those questions, which communities can as well decide for themselves. The affairs of the nation are of sufficient grave importance for the entire attention of any national organization.

A note was recently received by a Clay-street merchant of this city, which reads as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO, August 20, 1887.

Mr. —————

I have just seen by a daily paper that your Book-keeper ————— was elected one of the Officers of the (American Party).

Now you know that you get your living from Germans and Irishmen and this American Party is down on all foreigners and as you are an Irishman I think that the best thing you can do is to tell him to resign out of that *Pixley Party* or you will be pointed out as a friend of *Pixley* and no German or Irish or french American will deal with you any more. attend to this immediately and do not have any *Pixley* Cut-throat around you. by so doing you are only cutting your own throat. we will see how you heed this warning. we do not suppose you knew about this before—by order of the opponents of *Pixleyism*.

J. C. R. D cen.

J. C. R x

D. C x

In the face of such a cowardly attempt at bulldozing does the organization of the American party of this State seem without cause? Are political conditions satisfactory when a man's business is threatened, simply because his book-keeper belongs to a party which hopes to make politics cleaner? Is it desirable that immigration should farther continue, when those who have received our charity make such base returns for the alms? Will Americans endure much longer such intolerance from those who by right are here on sufferance only? What a pleasing spectacle it would be for the patriots of the revolution to return on earth once more and see with what zealous care their descendants have guarded the rights and liberties bequeathed them. How well in accordance with the preamble of the constitution the boycott is applied. An American clerk must resign, or his employer is threatened with an Irish German boycott. Have Americans any rights left in their own land, or is the foreigner supreme? Must the native-born act and do the bidding of the immigrants who have clanned together to force him to the wall? If we are to be the political and social slaves of a scum-oeracy, the sooner we learn and accept our fate, the earlier shall we become accustomed to such galling servitude, and when the little American spirit that is left has become completely broken, we may in the course of a generation or two have learned to bear the yoke in patience. But if we are to assert our Americanism, it cannot be done too soon. The cry of America for Americans should go up from every hamlet in the Union. No town, no village, should be without an organization. He who is not with us is against us, and he who is with us and dare not assert himself is not worthy of having. Every American should make himself a committee of one to spread the movement. Enthusiastic workers are needed, and we do not believe they will be lacking. In the note above quoted the text has been copied verbatim, with the exception of the names, which, at the request of the parties interested, are not given. It may be added that the book-keeper is a member of the American Alliance of this city in good standing, and that his employer *does not* request his resignation. This is but one instance of the low and contemptible methods of our alien immigrant citizens.

A press dispatch to this city of the 24 inst. states that General Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, has published a letter in which he disclaims all connection with the American party. Perhaps this is well. The American party can afford no alliance with organized or unorganized Socialism, and the action of the Knights of Labor of late have about convinced thinking men that the Socialists have control of the organization. The Knights as a body are not harmonious; disruption has already commenced in Canada and the West, notably Colorado, and this great labor organization seems about to go under from its own incapacity to govern itself, let alone to act the part of counselor or director in the affairs of the nation. The foreign element which predominated and now has assumed practical control will shortly work its ruin. When it is seen that this organization which cries out loudly on behalf of the workman refuses the only practical way of aiding him; that is by protective tariff against foreign labor, its days will be numbered. American workmen must seek relief from the American party, within the law and not without. Labor is benefitted by making the demand equal or exceed the supply and not by strikes and mob violence. To obtain this end the foreign laborer must in future be kept from immigrating to this country. Let England and Europe be taxed both on their goods and the men who make them. A protective tariff which protects the capital of the manufacturer and not the muscle of the worker is unjust. Let brains, muscle and wealth alike be protected against any and every foreign competitor.

Conventions throughout the country seem to entangle the local bodies, both democratic and republican, in hopeless confusion. Either party seems to be attempting to steal a march on the other by meeting, in its platform, some supposed popular demand or other. Virginia democrats come out strongly in favor of the tariff. Ohio, Iowa and Pennsylvania republicans advocate home rule for Ireland, and put an anti-immigration clause in their assertion of principles to meet another class of voters; hoping to gain the Irish-American vote and yet retain the American voters in rank. Prohibition is developing strength in the South and seems at a loss in New England. It will be hard to reconcile in their National Conventions, the cliques into which both parties seem hopelessly broken up. Such a period preceded the disorganization of the old whig party, and from a union of the better elements in the old-line democracy with a portion of the whigs came the republican strength and success, and the retirement of the democracy to the condition of an ill-organized opposition of variously combined minorities. Now that the democrats are in power it seems probable that the republican party will disappear, and in its stead we shall have a broad American party recruited from the best elements of democracy and republicanism, without sectionalism or sectional malice, a united North, South, East, and West, against the common foes of foreignism, corruption, anarchy.

The boom has struck the Bay towns in earnest. Options in real estate, sales on margins, a real estate exchange in Oakland and all the paraphernalia of a genuine Southern boom are with us. If this suddenly developed

interest in land speculation shall cause the investment of funds which have long lain idle, if the fossils shall cease their endless cry against the extravagance of improvement, it will have proved of the greatest benefit to Central California. To obtain an Eastern population here, bringing with them wealth and energy, it must be shown that we have wealth and energy of our own; that the country is worthy of investment must be proved by the investment of local capital and the development of our resources. Capital will not come from abroad if by our own actions we indicate a want of confidence in the country. The boom is an assurance of confidence, and the forerunner of prosperity beyond that which has hitherto been our fortune.

Our Forum.

ENGLISH MISREPRESENTATION.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Dr. Edward B. Aveling, the well-known London scientist, came, as we know, to the United States last summer, to preach socialism to its citizens.

It has been my privilege to see some of the English Radical weeklies, the readers of which he has entertained by giving them, as he thinks, an accurate description of this country, her people, customs and institutions, from the limited observation possible in a flying trip through the larger cities of the Eastern and Middle States.

It was unfortunate for this gentleman's accumulation of facts regarding us, that he came as the exponent of the cause of socialism, for it is not from native-born Americans that the socialists of this country gather the rank and file of their order.

It is made up by a very large majority, and, in some cities, exclusively of a foreign element. Hence, it will be seen that Dr. Aveling came but very little in contact with the representative American. He has a great deal of a certain kind of genius.

Had he come as a literary man—which he might have done—he would have been received by the educated people of the land and entertained as an honored guest by our best citizens, for he is an able scholar, a fine writer, and an entertaining speaker.

He has in London a laboratory and a practical school of science where I have heard him lecture in his unique and pleasing manner on chemistry, biology and ornithology.

Had Aveling come to us and lectured on science, art or literature, he might have done himself credit, exchanged golden opinions for golden dollars, and gone home with a correct idea of the American people as a class.

Instead, as the so-called "friend of the working people," his expenses paid from the funds of the labor leagues, he stopped at second rate hotels and associated no doubt with some good and honest, but certainly not representative citizens.

He tells the English people that our hotels contain no baths from turret to foundation stone; he says the American does not bathe but once in two years, and that '86 was evidently not his bathing year, that we eat nothing but Bologna sausage, rye bread, limburg cheese and pretzels, and that though we claim to be a temperance people, lager beer flows as freely as does wine in France.

It reminds one of Martin Chuzzlewit. When Charles Dickens came to this country and the Parker house, in Boston, and the Astor, in New York, were at their prime, there were in all Great Britain no such hotels. Then he went home, and described a Canal street boarding-house as a fair sample of the best hotels in the United States. An Englishman on paying his maiden visit to France, encountered at Dieppe, the first hour of his arrival, a waiter with auburn locks.

Accordingly, for the local paper of his village home he wrote the country up, beginning his communication "All waiters in France have red hair."

It is thus that the learned but illogical Aveling writes us up.

What would the habitues of the Palace or any first class hotel of Cal-

ifornia, the Grand Pacific or the Palmer of Chicago, the Lindel or Le Clede of St. Louis and of the scores of splendid houses in New York Boston or Philadelphia, and even of much smaller towns all over the country, say to his unqualified assertions?

How would it please the English if some reporter from the United States should land in Liverpool, look about a little, then go to Manchester, stop at a small "public house" among the poorest of the cotton spinners, thence to Sheffield among the deformed grinders and file-cutters, to Hull, down at some wharf inn, where the rude sailors live, to Birmingham, amidst the glass-blowers and the day laborers in the pen factories, and, seeing no other classes, should write of those as the "representative" English hotels and people, giving the bills of fare of the one, and the manners of the other, as those of the best hotels and the best classes of England?

Yours truly,

Medora Clarke.

San Francisco, August 26.

THE OLD MEN AND THE BOYS.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Patriotic Americans consisting of old men and boys are straining their brains in trying to develop the new American party in our midst.

Diversified opinions are upon the right and left concerning the plan of organization and the establishing of new principles for the government of the party politics.

The old men believe they are practical from their many decades of experience, and believe that they are *all* authority upon the education of the Infant.

The old men want to be guided by a power above the rank and file; in their opinion a State Central Committee with a boss has a charm that they must introduce to the infant at its birth or it cannot live.

The young men, or the boys as the old men call them, have been educated, many of them at our Public Schools, they have been taught to think, develop, improve and invent.

The boys say this infant is ours to educate and he must be taught that this is the age of improvement and not of imitation, that the principles and practices of the old men are degrading by allowing other heads than their own to control them in political matters.

The boys say no bosses, slates or State Central Committees for their guidance.

The boys say the clubs of the senatorial districts must be composed of the patriotic men of this age of thought and reason and that such are competent to guide and direct them in developing the American party. They insist that all delegates to all Committees or Conventions must be elected by the members of the clubs and those acting for the clubs are held responsible for their actions.

The boys deny any and all authority outside of the senatorial clubs of the city and county.

Gentlemen who belong to this age of reason in party politics are cordially invited to join a club at once.

Yours truly

Allen C. Reid.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 25th.

An Old Story in a New Dress.

A young lady in an Episcopal Sunday-school told her class the story of the good Samaritan. One small boy went home and related it to his mother as follows: "Well, mamma, a sick man fell by the wayside, and a Catholic priest came along, looked at him, and paid no attention to him, and walked on. Then a Republican came along. He did not ask him any questions, and went on. Then a good American came along, stopped, asked him how he felt, and took him to a hospital, and told the doctors not to charge him heavy."—*Harper's Magazine*.

Mr. Boyesen and Immigration.

In a recent issue of *THE AMERICAN*, there appeared a reprint of an article on "Immigration," written by H. H. Boyesen, in which he advocates the restriction of foreign immigration, and in which he has endeavored to point out that if the present policy is to be indefinitely pursued, the developments of the American republic may take an unforeseen turn, and its future welfare be endangered. If, in speaking of the "present policy," Mr. Boyesen refers to the lack on the part of officials in enforcing existing laws restricting the landing of the foreign pauper, vagrant, criminal, and lunatic, we are in sympathy with the spirit of his sentiments; but if in speaking as he does of the "present policy" he means that it is a mistake on the part of this Government to admit the thrifty, sober, and industrious muscle and brains of Europe, we must beg to differ with him. Let us analyze some of the arguments and examples used by Mr. Boyesen in maintaining his views, and let us see to what conclusion they bring us. Mr. Boyesen says: "The European laborer, when he arrives in Castle Garden, brings with him the European scale of values, and is willing *during the first years of his sojourn here* to work for a bare sustenance; and because he requires far less to sustain life than the native or naturalized laborer, the competition between the two must result in the survival of the one who can reduce his necessities to the lowest possible minimum." The italics are ours; we have emphasized these words to show that even Mr. Boyesen must admit that it is *only during the first years* of his sojourn here that the immigrant works for his bare sustenance, and why does he not after the first years continue to work for his bare sustenance? Because, as a rule, and as we will presently show by an example made use of by Mr. Boyesen himself, "the immigrant soon takes out his naturalization papers and becomes rapidly Americanized by contact with his fellow workmen, and by the contentment which he feels with his lot; and in time he becomes a self-respecting and unobtrusive citizen," and because by becoming Americanized he can no longer cling to his European scale of values, his mental and physical wants increase, and soon by virtue of his increased wants he is no longer able to underbid the native workman, but demands for his labor the highest market price. We do not understand that Mr. Boyesen takes exception to the immigrant after he has become Americanized and a self-respecting and unobtrusive citizen. But we are led to believe that he objects to the immigrant only when he lands in Castle Garden, and during the first years of his sojourn, and while he yet clings to his European scale of values. We must admit that as a matter of choice we would prefer to have the immigrant of Europe landed in Castle Garden a full-fledged and ready made "self-respecting and unobtrusive citizen," so as to save him and ourselves the cost of Americanizing his thoughts and habits. But it is just as reasonable to expect to land ready made American citizens as it would be to expect to plant trees in full bearing. The tree will give forth its fruits only after years of growth and careful nursing. And do not the results amply repay the time, labor, and cost involved in the care of the tree? And so, as a rule, it is with the immigrant. Five years

contact with our free institutions and with our free people develops the illiterate, penurious immigrant into the mannerly, "self-respecting and unobtrusive citizen." And do not the mental, moral and material results amply repay us for our tolerance and forbearance? Is not the benefit mutual, and is not our country benefitted as much by the immigrant as is the immigrant by our country, whenever we secure another intelligent brain or another sober, steady pair of muscles to aid us in developing our boundless resources, and to help the grand work of maintaining this as the greatest nation of freemen on the globe? The wonderful progress and development made in this country during the last quarter of a century answers this question more eloquently than words can convey. Mr. Boyesen goes on to say that he will prove the correctness of his position by a concrete example which has recently come within his observation, and which he claims is in every way typical. He says: "Some ten or eleven years ago a Swedish journeyman furrier arrived in the United States. He was an exceptionally skillful and industrious man, and had no difficulty in securing employment. For eight years he worked steadily at his trade, making a specialty of the cutting of sealskin sacques, and his wages rose with his skill, until he earned from twenty to twenty-five dollars a week. He was a member in good standing of the Furriers' Union, took out his naturalization papers, and became rapidly Americanized by contact with his fellow-workmen and by the contentment which he felt with his lot. He had, in the meanwhile, married a remarkably clever and handsome girl of his own nationality, engaged lodgings, consisting of three rooms and a bath-room, in Brooklyn, had two children born to him, and altogether lived the life of a self-respecting, though unobtrusive citizen. This continued until two years ago, when about twelve hundred Hungarians, a considerable number of whom were journeymen furriers, arrived in Castle Garden. These men applied through various agencies for employment at their trade, offering to work for whatever they could get, and some of them were finally engaged by a furrier down town at one dollar a day. They proved to be fairly good workmen, and the firm employing them was enabled to undersell its competitors in the fur trade. In order to protect themselves the competing firms were obliged to give their own workmen the choice between a largely reduced scale of wages and discharge. With one consent they accepted the latter, and the Hungarians promptly took their places. For self-respecting men could not live with their families on one dollar a day. But you may ask, how did the Hungarians manage to live on it? Well, according to the statement of my Swedish friend, they not only live on it, but they save money. For dinner they would eat a half of a loaf of bread, using for butter the loathsome grease which was furnished them for preparing the skins. They picked up their breakfast out of ash-barrels. They lived in filthy hovels, eight to twelve in the same room, rarely changing their clothes until they were worn to rags, and sleeping on the bare floor. "My husband could not compete with that kind of people," said the Swedish wife, "because, if you live like a pig you will sooner or later come to behave like one."

We do not see how the early experience of the Swedish

furrier was much different from that of the Hungarian furrier who took his place. We infer from the statement made that in the beginning, the Swedish furrier began at low wages, and most likely replaced some other furrier, perhaps a German or a Frenchman, who must have felt toward the Swede precisely as Mr. Boyesen tells us the Swede felt toward the Hungarian. We know of no European race, Hungarians not excepted, who can or do live more economically than the Swedes. And if this Swedish furrier who Mr. Boyesen says is a typical case and not an exception, could wean himself from his Swedish scale of values and finally become a self-respecting and unobtrusive citizen whose wants had gradually so increased that he was unwilling to work for less than from twenty to twenty-five dollars per week. We repeat that if all this could happen with a typical Swede why will it not also happen to a typical Hungarian? Will contact with our free people and our free institutions act differently on the Hungarian mind than it does on the Swedish mind? We firmly believe that, as a rule the Hungarian, though he may at first be willing to work for a dollar a day will become as much Americanized and as "self-respecting and unobtrusive a citizen" as did the Swedish furrier, and we further believe that when the Hungarian will have breathed the atmosphere of freedom as long as did the Swede, he will in every way be just as valuable an acquisition to our body politic as is our fellow citizen the Swede who seems to take delight in greatly exaggerating the habits of economy practised by the Hungarian. The native American may profit much by the example of thrift and sobriety as practised by the Hungarians while the example of liberality and generosity of the American must in turn make itself felt on the Hungarian. Thus, the habits of each must have their influences on both and must tend to make the native more thrifty, and the foreigner more liberal.

Had Mr. Boyesen stopped to reason out the experience of the Swedish furrier either inductively or deductively it is doubtful whether he would have used him and the Hungarian as a concrete example of the evils of foreign immigration. It is because the immigrant, as a rule, soon evolves into the "self-respecting and unobtrusive citizen," that he has aided so materially in advancing our Nation to its present glorious station, and it is for that very reason that we deem it wise to continue to invite as many more immigrants as are likely to make "self-respecting and unobtrusive citizens" so that we may not alone share with the many, the manifold blessings under which we live and thrive, but that we may also establish free government on this globe more firmly than ever.

H. WEINSTOCK.

Wanted—An Issue.

The war for the suppression of the rebellion having been fought out, slavery having been abolished, and the system of protection to the industries of the country having been firmly established, the leaders of the Republican party are floundering about in the vortex of doubt and uncertainty, and apparently seeking an issue on which they can rally the rapidly declining forces of the party. An issue which commands the most earnest thought of tens of thousands of the best and sincerest Republicans is before us in gigan-

tic proportion, but the leaders are afraid of it. It is more important than was the slavery question, and more potential than the doctrine of protection, because it dominates the liberty of the white men of the nation, and their pursuit of personal independence and happiness. It dwarfs the temperance question, by reason of its sublimatory power to cure the evil complained of by temperance advocates, and it is the issue that is looming up in all the States of the Union.

Who shall rule our country? Shall it be the true born sons of the land, or the Goths, the Vandals, the Huns, the Irish and the cohorts that are being landed on our shores at the approximate rate of a million per annum? That is the issue which is now before us: That is the question which is pressing for solution with an intensity that will ere long break into a flame which will consume the dwarfs who are posing before the people as second and third-rate statesmen.

The "bloody shirt," which is being again shaken out by Mr. John Sherman, can no longer be made available as a battle-cry. The people are done with the war. Mr. Blaine's European tour, with a view to fraternize with the down-trodden Irish, and make himself "solid" with their friends on this side of the ocean, will prove a boomerang to the Republicans if they should again take him to their embrace. If the Republican party expects to retain its place as a factor in national politics, it must put a new inscription on its banner. It must give forth the new war-cry, "AMERICA FOR AMERICANS." It must demand that the gates of the nation be closed against the pauper hordes that are now being daily and hourly pushed through them. Instead of declaiming against visionary wrongs in the South, they must declare against the work-houses and the prisons of Europe. The Knights of Labor—one of the noblest organizations ever conceived—is falling in pieces by reason of the fact that the Socialistic thieves and murderers have obtained a preponderating power in it, and thus the native American workmen of the country are being sacrificed to the cupidity, the sensual lust and the all-destroying "cussedness" of the Old World's outcast millions. It is time for Republican leaders to pause and reflect. Let them study the history of parties. The downfall of the Federal party, the destruction of the old time republican organization, and the sad demise of the old Whig phalanx, that had gallant Henry Clay for its leader; and let these leaders remember that on a single issue the party to which they now belong was established, and prospered until that issue became crystalized into a fact, and let them look its present decadence fairly and squarely in the face.

There is to-day nothing to hold the Republican party together but the hope for place and spoils. It represents no principle that is not conceded by its opponent, the Democratic party, and unless it shall rally, and that right speedily, to the standard of Americanism, it will find a grave at the close of the year 1888 in that vast catacomb where lie entombed the hopes, fears and ambitions of countless thousands, who aforetime rallied under various banners of opposition to the Democratic party.—*Exchange*.

Wife: A domestic arrangement for sewing on shirt buttons.—*Life*.

A Hoosier Capulet.

I.

"Matters have reached a certain p'int, and C'lum must hear to reason."

So said old Luke Seaton to his wife one evening in the autumn of the year.

"If he were a old man there'd be some excuse for the fuss she's a makin'; but he's young and well favored, and owns a quarter section o' good land, mostly paid for by his own hard t'il. Any gearl ort to think herself lucky; and C'lum must hear to reason. Look inter the almanac, mother, and see when the moon changes, the pig's just right; fat enough 'n' not too fat; but we mustn't slorter in the decrease, kase why, the meat'll shrink in fryin'. First quarter comes next Tuesday? Well, that's as good a day as any for pig-killin' and better meat than fresh ribs and tenderlines few folks 'u'd crave, even for a weddin' supper. Pig slortered and put by on Tuesday, bakin' done on Wednesday, and weddin' on Thursday—that's the layin'-out. Call C'lum."

Mrs. Seaton, the meek-spirited Lady Capulet of this story, obeyed, and presently Columbia, her daughter, entered. She was a tall, handsome country girl, with a face bright and sincere. When her father's "layin' out" was repeated to her, she shook her head, and said with slow scorn:

"I wonder that you should suppose that you could make me do it!"

The old man raged and raved. He abused his daughter, and abused her mother for not having taught her filial obedience, and ended by abusing a certain young man named Ralph Bryon, who had made love to Columbia, and whom Columbia favored. The good-fer-nothing, weakly drug-store clerk, 'thout a dollar's wuth o' land or live stock in the world!"

"He has that that's better than land or stock," said Columbia: "he has brains and a good heart."

At this her father fairly danced about in his angry excitement.

"You take up fer him, do ye? Well, I've settled all that. He's hed his orders, en you've hed yourn. He keeps off'n this place, or sure as my dog Bull's got teeth in his head, they gits sot in his scrawny shanks. Brains and a good heart! To think of a feller with nothin' in the world but brains 'nd a good heart havin' the base forty-tood to ask a man o' my means fer his only darter!"

Then, we grieve to say, Columbia forgot the fifth commandment, and spoke words to her parent's dishonor.

"Ralph Bryan is above us all. He *condescended* when he came to ask for his wife the daughter of a man *proud of his ignorance*; a man who could never be persuaded to learn to read and write!"

"Ye sassy jade!" growled the old farmer, savagely. "Insultin' yer own father, who more'n half desarves it for sparin' ye from the work to go to school, 'stid o' makin' ye hoe corn summers and shell the same winters! But all the same he's hed his orders, and you've had yourn. Sure as your name is Columbia Ann Seaton, so sure you'll be married to William Haywood next Thursday. Figger out what ye want from town for the supper fixin's, and I'll git the same tomorrer; and if ye behave as a good gearl ort, I'll

do by ye, in the matter o' outsettin' in a way that'll surprise ye."

"I'll *never* marry Bill Haywood," said Columbia, firmly. Why, he has scarcely asked me! I have never spoken a hundred words with the man in my life!"

"Well, ye'll hev a chance to speak several hundred with him before ye die of old age. And if he hasn't asked you, he's asked *me*, which amounts to a good deal more in this case. My mind's made up. My foot's sot down. D'ye hear that? Nobody can't say a word agin' him, and, if it wa'n't fer the widder Lockery, and her game-makin', damagin' tongue, the gearls ud be crowdin' each other off'n the floor fer a chance to stand up with him."

The widow Lockery, in her own peculiar, serio-comic style, did give William Haywood a rather grotesque setting-forth, somewhat as follows:

"I'd heerd as how Billy was ruther too avaricious fer a young man, neglectin' hisself and keepin' a mean, oudacious kind of ol' bachelor's hall, all on account of savin'-ness. But I said 'twas to his credit to be savin'. It's creditable to git property, and creditable to save it, in all reasonable and becomin' ways; but there's a kind of 'conomy that's both onreasonable and onbecomin'. Well, one day Lavynie's little boy kem and told me that Will Haywood wanted some o' my cut-short beans to plant with his corn; so, when he was givin' his corn the first plowin', I took a little poke o' them beans and started 'cross lots to the field I knew he was workin' in. I kem close up to him afore he saw me, and had a chance to look the critter over; and I tell you he was a sight! Not that he's such a humly wretch. He's tall and well put up, with a fairish face, only his eyes have a narrer, borin' sort o' squint. But the way he was dressed! Hickory shirt—that's all right. Cowhide boots—that's all right, too. But he he'd on galluses made out 'n a old pair of buggy reins, and a man-gy old plug hat that was his father's—the nap peeled off in places. And his trousers—they was the worst! I hardly know how to tell you about them; he was wearin' them onmentionables in such an onmentionable way! You see they hed begun to show signs of givin' out, and to make 'em last longer he had actually reversed 'em—put 'em on front backwards and back frontwards. Sure's you live, the bulges his knees hed made were at the backs of his legs! Well, I stood there. Presently I went on to tell him how to plant them cut-shorts; but I'm blest if I know to-day whether I tol' him to put six beans to a hill, or a bean to six hills! I kep' a fillin' up and a fillin' up; and, when I turned to go home, I got the off eye of his old hoss, and then I *hed* to laugh. The critter gimme such a droll look, and the corners of his mouth kep' a twitchin' like he was goin' to bust right out! When that young man started on arfter his plow. I secretly pronounced him a annymated skeercrow."

"Well, I sorntered homewards, and as I passed Seaton's I saw the old man out puttin' a new ground-chunk under a panel o' fence. He riz up and said, 'Good mornin',' and I returned the compliment in a proper manner. Then I said sort o' slow and airnest:

"'I just seen Billy.'"

"'Well,' the old feller snapped out, 'Billy's all right, I guess.'"

“ ‘No,’ says I, ‘he ain’t all right by a long shot.’ Seaton turned to his work a minute, then turned back to me and said :

“ ‘Look here, now, Miss Lockery, I know what you mean by them smiles. Don’t go a-tellin’ all over the kentry how Billy looks when he’s about his work. I know how that boy is wearin’ of his clothes, and I know the reason why. He still owes some on the last piece of land he bought,—the Wells eighty,—and when he gets that paid off and is clean out o’ debt, his garments will come ’round agin to their nateral and proper position. Billy’s all right, I tell ye; and the gearl ort to feel proud that he wants fer his wife !’

“ ‘Well,’ says I, ‘if that’s the way the land lays, I pity C’lum.’ Then I ponied home.”

Mrs. Lockery was not the only one of the simple, friendly neighbors who, in their hearts, pitied Columbia. Young Haywood was a niggard from childhood. He was, moreover, accredited with a domineering will and a sullen temper. He was a meaner man than Seaton, and more to be dreaded, inasmuch as he was quieter and had more latent force than the elder skinflint.

Columbia kept in the background. Once, as her father and mother were looking over a box of dried herbs, in search of summer savory for the sausage, she heard the former saying :

“ ‘She’ll be all right when the time comes. Bill was in town Saturday, and bought a hull new suit of store clothes. I told him not to come ’round fore Thursday; that C’lum was awful busy, and that she was all right for the weddin.’ You see, I knew she *would* be. Bill goes to Briertown to-day for the license.”

That evening, as supper was preparing, and the farmer’s family were assembled in the wide, bright kitchen, there came a resounding rap at the door. The big dog bristled and growled, but a word from his master quieted him. Seaton himself opened the door, and was confronted by an Irish table-cloth peddler, footsore and weary, who with many bows and much palaver asked for supper and a night’s lodging.

“ ‘I guess ye may stay,” said Seaton. “ ‘We’ll give ye a sheer o’ sech as we’ve got, and charge ye fer it. These weemen will tak’ it in truck. Ye can pay ’em out’n yer pack.”

“ ‘I’m immense obleeged to yer,” said the peddler, swinging his heavy pack from his shoulder to the floor. “ ‘An’ its the rare foine towels and handkerchers I’ll show the leddies in the mornin’.”

An hour or so later, down under the big sycamore by the “run” or brook, Columbia stood talking with Ralph Bryan.

II.

It was their first meeting since the message Tommy had carried on Saturday. Ralph urged a clandestine marriage; but Columbia would not consent. She was sure of only one thing. She would never marry Haywood. She would refuse at the last moment, and bear her father’s wrath.

“ ‘I shall be banished from home, and do not care for that, only on mother’s account. I can hire out, and take

care of myself — there, dear, I only meant till you were better able to take care of me. It would be folly for us to marry now. You must take your last course of lectures, get your doctor’s diploma, and practice your profession at least a year before we marry. We have often settled that between us.”

Then Ralph broke out into hot, hard words against Bill Haywood.

“ ‘Why couldn’t he have set his gopher’s eye on some two-fisted giantess, like the widow Morse! She’d be a mate for Bill. When her renters in town fall behind on quarter-day, she carries out their furniture with her own hands, nails up the shutters, locks the door, and puts the key in her pocket. Why couldn’t Bill have thought of her? What made him want my Anna !’

“ ‘Things ought to be so different !’ moaned Anna herself. “ ‘Father *ought* to favor you, you have done so well to support and educate yourself; and in a year or two we could be married with all good reason on our side. Now I do not know what will happen !’ And the strong girl broke down crying.

Something did happen within the next hour that let a sudden glow of cheering light over the dark prospect.

Soon after supper, farmer Seaton lay down on the calico lounge in the kitchen, to doze away the evening till bed-time. The pack-man was shown to his room up stairs, where, after naming his family saints, he prepared to go to rest. He stretched his tired back and arms, with audible yawns, then took off his shoes and stockings, and proceeded to anoint his inflamed and blistered feet with “ ‘Sorcerer’s Salve,” a patent preparation, composed mainly of essential oils, whose pungent odor soon found its way to every corner of the house. Old Seaton drew his breath with deep snores, and the dream-elves were busy in his brain. Suddenly he awoke, and sat bolt upright. He snuffed loudly twice or thrice, then, fixing his wife with his glittering eye, he shouted in a whisper :

“ ‘Jane, me woman! do you know we’re bein’ klury-formed? Can’t ye smell it?’

Mrs. Seaton, who sat knitting by the lamp, sniffed softly and said :

“ ‘Yes, father, I do smell something; smells like medicine o’ some kind.”

“ ‘Medicine!’ cried the old man; “ ‘it’s *kluryform*, and we’ve got to be a budgin’ or we’ll be put to sleep and robbed. It’s that dastardly tramp up stairs. He knows I sold that load o’ wheat Saturday, and he knows where I’ve put the money. I dreamed a bit ago he was holdin’ a bottle to my nose. Git them boys out o’ bed, quick! Where’s C’lum? I don’t know what to do — she’d think o’ something !’

Mrs. Seaton hurried excitedly to waken Tom and Hiram, who slept in a “recess” off the kitchen. The boys kicked at being told to rise, then rolled over and went to sleep again. She then ran out on the back stoop, and called her daughter. As she re-entered the kitchen, her husband exclaimed :

“ ‘Look at them varmints o’ boys! They are not gittin’ up at all! Pore, innercent larmbes, to be smothered in their sleep? Wake up, ye young whelps, and dance ’round here, or ye’ll get a tech o’ the strap !’

Just then Columbia entered. After admitting that she "smelled something," she suggested to her parent that if he thought the peddler was practicing upon them, to fetch the man downstairs, and put him out of the house.

"Ye'd like to hev me shot or stabbed, would ye?" cried the old coward. "He's armed to the teeth, I'll warrant. Keep the boys a walkin', mother. Don't let 'em set down, nor don't set down yerself, if ye vally yer life and property. Open all the winders, but don't go away, fer I want ye should *keep your eye on the red chist*. I'm goin' to load my gun and keep guard *outside*; there's more of 'm not far off. You, C'lumby Ann, run over to Abe Mott's, and tell him to come up here to wunst. I dassant tackle that rascal alone."

Columbia started to perform her father's order, leaving him charging his fowling-piece with buck shot, and touching up the sleepy boys with the gunstick. The path to Abe Mott's lay by the old sycamore, where she found Ralph still waiting, anxious to know the meaning of that frightened call from the house. She was hastily telling him, when they were startled by the almost simultaneous report of *two* guns. They ran in the direction of the shots, and came upon the scene of a queer duel between — whom would you guess? — old man Seaton and Billy Haywood!

It so happened that upon his return from Briertown with the license, Bill had bethought him of a pair of sancy raccoons that had been flourishing rankly on the new corn that stood shocked on a certain portion of his estate; namely, the "Wells eighty." He determined to devote the remainder of the afternoon to cleaning and priming his double-barreled gun, and, when the moon had risen, he would try for a shot at the marauders. The "Wells eighty" was disconnected with his main farm, and to reach it he had to go through a lane that skirted Seaton's orchard. He was skulking along on the errand we have explained, when he suddenly came upon the old man, likewise armed with a shot-gun. The instant he came in sight, Seaton yelled, "Take him, Bull!" and fired, the charge blowing away the upper half of the ancestral stove-pipe hat. Billy returned fire promptly, peppering his would-be-father-in-law's left arm and shoulder. At the same moment he was seized from behind by Seaton's big dog. The half-crazed old man rushed upon his antagonist with clubbed gun, just as the latter drew a hunting-knife and plunged it with fatal effect into the dog's neck. Seaton's ill-aimed blow was parried, and the two men gave each other a look of enraged recognition. Haywood then fired his remaining charge into the body of the writhing dog, and disappeared on a loping run. The old farmer tumbled down in the dust beside Bull, muttering, "Blood and carnage! Blood and carnage!"

They got him up — his wife, Columbia, and Ralph Bryan — and were taking him into the house, when the peddler came limping out, his bandaged feet radiating the condensed perfume of a German pharmacy. Columbia managed to say to him:

"Don't let father see you. Get your pack, and sleep on the haymow."

"I will mum," he whispered, "and light out airy. An' it's murtherin' dhrunk the ould man is," he remarked to himself, as he climbed the ladder to the hay-loft.

The next morning Seaton, sitting bolstered up in bed, held a conference with his valued friend and trusted adviser, Abram Mott, who counseled him in this wise:

"Just keep this young feller right by ye for a few days. He knows more about sargery than half the old sarjints in the kentry. You mind when that drunken Jim Stiles got run over and his head pee'ed? Well, Ralph Bryan was on the ground, and he just straightened out that torn skelp, and stretched it to its place, and patted it down and sewed it up, neat as a ball-cover, and it got well! See that with my own eyes! He's a doctor, all but the diplomy, and the beauty of it is, *he dassant charge ye*. You've got right smart of fever now, and you'll be laid up for a week anyhow; and if ye git a doctor out from town he'll make a bill that'll take half yer summer's crop to pay. Just keep this chap right by ye,—says he's willin' to stay,—and you'll come out all right in a few days. He's got the most o' them shot out o' ye now, and he can pick the rest out at odd spells, when you feel like lettin' him."

As this good man was leaving the house, he gave Columbia's ear a sly pinch, and said:

"Look here, my chicken; jist credit yer uncle Abe with doin' ye a good turn in yender."

Seaton was quite ill for a week or two. He was also strangely subdued and chastened in spirit. He seemed to have forgotten a good many things. He forgot to ask how Ralph happened to be there that night. He forgot to inquire after the peddler. He also forgot that he was the first offender in the shooting affray. He only remembered that he was a poor old man, who had been fired upon and wounded on his own land, and that his faithful and beloved dog was dead. He would whimper and moan awhile, then drop off to sleep peacefully, wishing plagues of mildew and murrain on his old-time favorite, Billy Haywood. One day, after he was able to sit up, he said to Ralph, who had been his constant, tireless attendant:

"You've acted the part of a son by me, and I'm goin' to act the part of a father by you. Go to Chicago this winter, and git yer diplomy from old Rush, and when spring comes you and C'lum may hev things yer own way!"

And they did.

On the morning after the fracas, young Haywood set his wits to work to solve the problem "what to do about it." He was all ready to get married—clothes bought, license procured, etc. As for the Seatons, he well knew that Bull's murderer dare not go near the house for some time to come. Mrs. Morse had often crossed his mental vision, and before noon that day he had actually proposed to the thrifty widow, the motto on whose coat of arms was, "*Pay up or pack up*."

He then rode back to Briertown, and bribed the county clerk with a barrel of winter apples to change the name in the license from Columbia Ann Seaton to Maria Morse; and the next day,—the very Thursday farmer Seaton had so firmly fixed for his wedding,—Billy and the widow were married.—*The Cosmopolitan*.

Engagement: A popular means of diversion that grows out of an impression beauty makes on the mind. (Synonym for promise, *i. e.*, something easily broken.)—*Er*.

County Committee.

The County Committee of the American Party in San Francisco, met at Shiel's Building 32 O'Farrell street, Friday evening, August 19th. The attendance was good. The committee on by-laws having made its report, the rules and regulations reported were discussed seriatim, and adopted with some slight changes. A proposition regarding the relation of the County Committee to the State Central Committee, and a resolution introduced referring thereto, provoked a very warm and heated discussion, during which a number of members left the hall, and on putting the resolution to vote, it was found that a quorum was not present, meeting thereupon adjourned to meet on the evening of the first Monday in September.

21st Senatorial Club.

American Club, 21st Senatorial District met Thursday evening, August 25 in American Hall, J. Munsell Chase in the chair, and proceeded to the election of the following officers: J. Munsell Chase, President; J. H. Simpson, Secretary; and E. W. Carpenter, J. H. Simpson, A. C. Ried, W. Simpson and Mr. Carroll as Enrolling Committee. The club then adjourned to meet at the same place on the second Thursday in October.

20th Senatorial Club.

The 20th Senatorial Club met last Wednesday evening at 530 Sutter street. An average attendance was present. Several new names were enrolled as members, and the business of the meeting having been transacted, the club adjourned to meet at the office of THE AMERICAN, 415 Montgomery street, on the evening of the second Monday in September.

The American Party.

The California members of the American Party, have made a bold, comprehensive, earnest and vigorous presentation of the causes which have led them to separate themselves from the old parties. Already, in a dozen other States, there are as many who are as willing and as earnest, to follow the standard that will be raised for a purer and truer American doctrine. Pennsylvania has taken the lead in the East. A National Committee has been formed, as the outcome of several preliminary meetings held in the city of Philadelphia, and that committee has already formulated a call for a National Convention, to be held in the city of Philadelphia, upon the 16th of September next. The National Committee has, in a general way, outlined the purposes of the new American Party, as far as its members understood them, and as far as they felt it prudent to speak for the great body of American citizens, whom it proposed to call together through representatives, on that date. The reasons for a departure from old political methods and parties, are familiar to tens of thousands. The newspapers of the country, while not advocating a separate political movement to accomplish needed reforms, are giving voice to the wide spread discontent in the minds

of the American people, in reference to the unrestricted immigration of foreigners. To control and restrict, or absolutely prohibit further immigration, has now become the question of the hour. This question has become an all-absorbing one. Unrestricted immigration lies at the root of numerous evils. It is assuming dimensions which call for action. The people themselves, must first be aroused to a proper comprehension of the threatened dangers. Since 1855, 10,000,000 foreigners have arrived on our shores. During 1887, 1,000,000 more will arrive. At this rate of progress, ten years would bring 10,000,000. The principles of Republicanism and Democracy are threatened by this inundation. Foreigners themselves, who are citizens here, appreciate the dangers of unrestricted immigration, as fully as do native born Americans. Newspaper editors, politicians, writers of high and low degree, manufacturers, business men and working men by the tens of thousands, recognize that some restriction must be placed upon the inroads. The public press has been pointing out for months past, the possible dangers to be feared from the filling up of our country with foreigners. It is unnecessary to even enumerate all the reasons given for counseling the American people to establish some bounds to further immigration. It is a mistake to suppose that the United States is simply to become a dumping ground for the lower classes of Europe. It has been pointed out heretofore in this journal, that American citizenship should rather be reserved as a reward for the deserving of other nations; that only those should be admitted to citizenship here, who have proven by their lives, and industry, and character, that they were deserving of residence among a nation of people who ought to consider themselves, in point of intelligence and devotion to the true principles of liberty, the modern Spartans of the world. This high standard of excellence cannot be maintained if we are to people our country with the refuse of other lands. There is no safety, but in restriction. We must do in immigration, what we did twenty-six years ago, in commerce. In 1861, we restricted the importation of foreign goods by imposition of protective duties. We have protected American labor, and built up American industries by pursuing this system of protection, from that day to this. We have fought campaign after campaign on this issue, and to-day, after twenty-six years of trial, protection to American industry and American labor, is still the leading political issue. From the very nature of our institutions, it must continue to be an issue, for all time; or, at least, until the people of Europe have arisen, or have dragged themselves out of the subjugation they are in, to political tyranny. Had we continued in the free trade policy which preceeded 1861, this country would have been overrun with foreign goods, and the brilliant history of the past quarter of a century, would have remained unwritten. The mighty achievements of the American nation would have been unknown. All that constitutes America, as it is, would have been unrealized. Her 130,000 miles of railroad would have been one-third, or one-half that; her wealth would not be counted by the thousands of millions; the faces of the people of the world would not have been turned to America, as the land of the possible redemption of their children. — J. M. Munyon.

Verse—Old and New.

IN LOUISIANA.

It was a lowly cottage, yet enrobed
 With gold-green vines and roses royal-red,
 So close the keenest sunbeam hardly probed
 Its chambers dim, with many a cobweb spread.

Ancient it seemed, though loved by Nature's young —
 Her evanescent, ever-nascent things —
 Bright birds and brighter butterflies, that flung
 Prismatic splendor from their sumptuous wings.

In the quaint court the opulent orange trees,
 With bud and bloom, with fruitage green and gold,
 Commingling, from the moving of the breeze
 Turned coyly, as rich dames from suitors bold.

Oh! lovely is the land, on which the sky
 Leans like a lover; where the golden hours
 Leave a delicious music as they fly,
 While night but deepens the perfume of flowers.

And in that land of love, a man might well,
 In passing, fancy that some maiden sweet
 Must in that lovely cottage surely dwell —
 So shyly hidden from the starring street.

But one day from its cool shades came a cry,
 Keen as a woman's at her first-born's birth;
 A piteous long-drawn wail of agony,
 That chilled the passers-by and stilled their mirth.

And so they entered with expectant thrill
 For something strange: and on a snow-white bed,
 They found a woman lying stark and still —
 A poor old negro woman cold and dead.

The large, white curtains fluttered in the breeze
 Like flapping sail upon the billowy deep,
 And a caged bird, on high, sang little glees,
 As if to coax its mistress from her sleep.

But, prisoned in her arms, her master's son,
 A fair, white child, she held with clasp so strong
 That to unloose him it took more than one
 Of the stout men among the wondering throng.

Yet still he clung to her, with sobs and tears
 Calling her "bonne maman": and it is said
 That stern men wept, who had not wept for years,
 Thus to behold the living love the dead.

* * * * *

Now, to some hearts the meaning of all this
 May only be the pathos of man's wild
 Attempt to bridge the infinite abyss
 With love as feeble as a little child.

Yet to my soul, a butterfly of dreams
 And flowery thoughts with morning radiance rife,
 As in this picture, so forever seems
 Death, like a fond, black nurse embracing Life.

Henry W. Austin in American Magazine.

IN ATHENS.

'Mid thirty centuries of dust and mould
 We grope with hopeful heart and eager eye,
 And hail our treasure-trove if we but spy
 A vase, a coin, a sentence carved of old
 On attic stone. In reverent hands we hold
 Each message from the Past, and fain would try
 Through myriad fragments dimly to descry
 The living glories of the Age of Gold.

Vainest of dreams! This rifled grave contains
 Of Beauty but the crumbled outward grace.
 The spirit that gave it life, Hellenic then,
 Immortal and forever young remains,
 But flits from land to land, from race to race,
 Nor tarries with degenerate slavish men.

William Cranston Lawton in Atlantic Monthly.

THE BRIC-A-BRACK SHOP.

It stands within an alley nigh
 Where Trade's swift tide goes rolling by;
 No sudden sunbeam finds its way
 Across the threshold, dusky gray,
 But peaceful twilight ever reigns
 Behind its dim and dusty panes.
 Few are the hands that ope its door;
 Few are the feet that tread its floor;
 Yet prying folk will sometimes dare
 The narrow, dark-walled thoroughfare,
 And pause before the sign that shows
 That here are "Coins and Curios."

Within the long, low, crowded room
 A cheery face makes bright the gloom;
 Keen eyes that have a friendly glow
 O'er spectacles with silver bow;
 A mellow voice, whose gracious phrase
 Suggests the courtly olden days.
 His wig is always most precise;
 His coat and collar always nice;
 His parchment volumes, quaint and thin,
 Are no more yellow than his skin.
 He seems, 'mid tapestry and delf,
 A bit of bric-a-brac himself.

In drawer and under carven lid
 The choicest treasures he has hid;
 Curved blades that bear some mystic sign,
 And glass that gleams like amber wine.
 But, ah, it is his air and face
 That lend a glamor to the place!
 Yet from his faltering step we know
 That he ere long must surely go,—
 That we shall see, as ne'er before,
 Some crape upon the dingy door,
 And that no kindly voice will cry
 "Good-morrow" to the passers-by.

Clinton Scollard.

KITTY OF COLERAINE.

As beautiful Kitty one morning was tripping,
 With a pitcher of milk from the fair of Coleraïne,
 When she saw me she stumbled, the pitcher it tumbled,
 And all the sweet butter-milk watered the plain.

Oh, what shall I do now? 'Twas looking at you, now.
 Sure, sure, such a pitcher I'll ne'er meet again.
 'Twas the pride of my dairy. Oh, Barney M'Leary,
 You're sent as a plague to the girls of Coleraïne.

I sat down beside her, and gently did chide her,
 That such a misfortune should give her such pain.
 A kiss then I gave her. Before I did leave her,
 She vow'd for such pleasure she'd break it again.

'Twas hay-making season. I can't tell the reason —
 Misfortunes will never come single — that's plain —
 For very soon after poor Kitty's disaster,
 The devil a pitcher was whole in Coleraïne.

Edward Lysaght.

Magazines.

The September ATLANTIC in its contents presents a wide and varied range of articles. The number is rather international in its character, and above that of all the other monthlies seems to have gotten out of the rut of localism. The serials *Paul Patoff* and *The Second Son*, contain chapters in which the reader's interest does not for a moment flag, and the plot, if the term plot is admissible in modern novels, in either has reached the climax. *A Story of Early Egotism*, contrasts savagery and civilization, and incidentally completely refutes the quite commonly accepted dictum that civilized man has lost all contentment and happiness in gaining this civilization. *A Punctown Pauper* is a touching story of negro life. *The Soul of the far East*, a treatise upon oriental civilization, manners and methods of thought, opens in this number with a chapter upon the Japanese. *Le Roi Manque* is an account of the Duke of Burgundy, son of Louis XIV. *One hundred Days in Europe* by Dr. Holmes is continued, and forms one of the most interesting of the current articles; the quiet, quaint humor, which never wounds and which every one enjoys, and which is an inseparable part of the New England poet and essayist is not wanting. The verse and reviews are in the usual vein.

LIPPINCOTT'S for September opens with the complete novel *The Red Mountain Mines* by Lew Vanderpool, which proves to be of more than passing interest. *How an English Girl Sought to make a Living*, is an interesting treatise upon English prejudices and the influence of caste upon the British people. *In a Suppressed Statesman of our Early Republic*, Moncure D. Conway, although ostensibly treating of Edmund Randolph presents a very clear picture of the times immediately following the revolution, and the intrigues of French and English for preponderance at Washington. Other interesting articles are: *John Wilkes Booth*; *A Talk with the Man that captured Him*; *Social Life at John Hopkins' University*. *Rebuttals and a Sur-Rebuttal*, and *Book-Talk*, both somewhat in the same vein, criticism, the former of method, the latter of works and a man (Haggard) are interesting beyond the usual of criticisms.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for September is peculiarly a Pioneer number, probably because of the Admission Day celebration. Nearly all the articles relate some phase of pioneer history. The most prominent of these is the publication of the Diary of H. W. Bigler, who was present when Marshall saw in the tail-race of the Coloma mill the shining yellow particle that changed the face of the country in the twinkling of an eye, one may say from a sleepy Mexican community, to the most intense and active pursuit of gold that the world has seen. Bigler was the only man that recorded the discovery on the day of it and fixes finally, this pivoted date as January 24, 1848. The Diary is intensely interesting as well as of the greatest value. *Manzanita* is one of the best short stories of mining life that has been published since the famous "Luck of Roaring Camp," though the writer has the temerity to controvert the Brete Harte idea in many points. The Collège Charlemagne tells with many an amusing anecdote the Story of a French School famous in early San Francisco days. Many an old scholar of the strange school-master will be glad to see the article, and nobody can read it without a desire to seek the place on Vallejo street, to see if the striking pictures of French life are yet to be seen. The serials and General Howard's Indian War article are in their usual places, and three poems by Professor Sill remind again the reader of his loss. An article on Lowell as a poet, and Recent Fiction and Book Review, keep up the literary portion of the number.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE for September is at hand. Two articles bear the especial interest of timeliness; one *The Military System of Canada*, in view of threatened difficulties over the fisheries questions, interesting to Americans just now, is a well-written article though having mark somewhat of provincial vainness in Canada's strength on land and the ability of her people to repel invasions; the other, *Our New Navy*, is a very complete account of our war ships completed and those in course of construction, and leads us to believe that the time is not very distant when by their aid we may be enabled to cope with secondary powers such as Chili or Japan. The second installment of *Along the Caribbean* contains a description of the Dutch island and colony of Curacao and its Rip Van Winkle-like people. *Hunting Ku Klux* seems a dispassionate account of the south during the reconstruction period, with something of the doings of the Klan. *A Woman Who Failed*, is a sketch somewhat

out of the usual vein. *In and out of a Canoe* is a bright account of aquatic adventure. *Denham on the Vauplars*, is a sketch very much in the Howells-James mood, but that it lacks the length closing in a few pages. *Some Curious Sea-Words* is a very interesting story of nautical terms and Marine slang. A number of minor articles, with the usual verse, and the supplement completes the issue.

No Kickers There.

I hope to go to the realms above when I lie down to die; I hope that choirs all clad in white will greet my wondering eye. I know that I'll be filled with joy, in regions free from care, for angels tell me in my sleep there are no kickers there. Though rugged be the jasper pave, no soul will dare complain; though sunlight shine the ages through, no spirits call for rain; though crowns be half a size too small, no seraphs tear their hair, and all is joy above, because there are no kickers there. The music may be out of tune, no one will hold his ears; the robes may not be tailor made, there'll be no moans or tears; the sandals may be often worn, none ask a better pair, for glory to the Lord of Hosts, there are no kickers there. And when the celestial council call for paving on the street, the man who gets the contract may work onward swift and fleet; no spirits will injunctions bring, nor cranks or croakers swear; the realms above are free from chumps—there are no kickers there. Then take me from this vale of tears, where cranks come to the front, where men who never work or toil still lie around and grunt; I long to wear celestial robes and climb the golden stair, for well I know that in those lands there are no kickers there. —*Atchison, Kan., Globe.*

No More Rhyme Than Reason.

God bless the kickers! the dear old kickers—God bless them, every one! For they'll kick when you're sober and in for work and kick when you're in for fun! They'll buck at improvements in real estate—they'll buck at booming the town—and at everything that'll work for good some kicker will frown a frown! If this thing or that is thought to be good some other they'll say will be better, and if one should write them up as a "mass" they'd knock off that superfluous letter! When these self-same kickers arrive at the gates—the pearly gates of heaven—they'll kick if offered a nice small crown and pick out a big number eleven. On earth, in heaven, at home, on the street, there are men who are bound to kick; until, we declare, there's no peace anywhere—'tis enough to make a man sick! So out on those kickers, those chronic old kickers—that blight that is thrust on a town—and when they kick with their mulish ways—for heaven's sake, frown them down! —*Brule (Dak.), Index.*

"Johnny, my son, do you know you broke the Sabbath," said Johnny's mamma, sadly.

"Thank heaven!" retorted Johnny, vehemently.

"Why, John, what do you mean?"

"Oh, well, I'm glad the old thing's broke; I don't like the Sabbath."

Decisive Measures Needed.

The time has now come when we must take another step forward; a step practically of the same kind, and a step that leads us forward in the same direction. That which we did in 1861, by an edict to shut out foreign made products, we must now do by shutting out the over-crowding immigration of Europe. It is through no ill-will to these unfortunate millions that we say to them: "Stand back!" because our hearts and sympathies are with them, and will remain with them, though our duty compels us to forbid them the hospitality of our country. If they should be permitted to crowd in upon us, the advantages which America is supposed to possess, and which she does possess, would soon disappear, and disappointment would take the place of hope, and the millions who would come here for the benefits of liberty, would turn to be our enemies through their disappointment. In fact, evidences of this nature are not wanting. The anarchic spirit which exists is largely the result of disappointment of ignorant foreigners who mistook the nature of our Government and its institutions. Intelligent foreigners among us are pointing out that this disappointment is deep and growing. We have 60,000,000 of people to look after, besides a Government to protect and defend, and institutions to maintain in their purity, and we cannot, and must not, jeopardize our country by permitting the uninterrupted in-flowing of millions of people who are practically unfit to enjoy our liberties.

Railroad and ship line companies are placarding Europe with the advantages to be enjoyed in America, and are sending their hired emissaries to prowl up and down Europe, to arouse the people into a sort of modern Crusade, with America as the objective point, regardless of all considerations but the price of passage and fare from their present huts to the prairies of the West. All this is wrong, un-American, modern Shylockism, and is fraught with the most dangerous tendencies to us. This evil should have long since been crushed. No undue incentive should have been offered, and, above all things, the inducement to make America his future home should be more than the miserable pittance which the ship and car owner would realize for the transportation of the peasant's body. This is reducing the noble spirit of immigration for liberty and independence to a cattle basis.

There is another feature: The railroads have been gobbling up public lands with a voracity to which there is no possible comparison. They are crowding in immigrants, to whom they expect to sell these lands at high values. As a commercial transaction this might be right enough; but the people of the country have something to say about it. At the present rate, how long will it be before lands will advance in value from their present nominal price in remote sections, of \$1.25 to \$5 per acre, to \$10, \$20 or \$50 per acre? How many years will it take the railroad and land monopolists of America to increase the land valuations of the West a thousand or ten thousand million dollars, without adding one dollar's worth of value to these lands? These monopolists and possessors of land which the Almighty created, intend to and will multiply their present value by 5, 10, 50, and compel the incoming millions to pay

this increase, without having rendered one service for this enormous sum of money, except to enter the title to their lands in the title books of court houses. In so doing they are making of themselves a more powerful and absolute aristocracy, and a more dangerous aristocracy to Republicanism, than the tyrannies from which the millions are seeking to escape. We Americans are, by this indifference and slothfulness, permitting an aristocracy to grow up amongst us who will be able to set the popular mind at defiance, and to override Legislatures, State and National.

The land monopolists welcome these millions, because they expect profit out of them. This land question underlies this new American question. When land becomes scarce, as it will in a few years, at the present progress of its occupancy, a multitude of delicate and dangerous issues are created, and will present themselves for solution. They cannot be solved by any but an intelligent people, born and bred in democracy and republicanism. Therefore, it becomes us, as true Americans, to shut down the gates and see where we stand. To say to foreigners, "Stay where you are until we see if we can safely make room for you.—*Munyon's World*."

American Platform Adopted in the East July 4, 1887.

WHEREAS.—Believing that the time has arrived when a due regard for the present and future prosperity of our country makes it imperative that the people of the United States of America should take full and entire control of their Government, to the exclusion of the revolutionary and incendiary horde of foreigners now seeking our shores from every quarter of the world; and recognizing that the first and most important duty of an American citizen is to maintain this Government in all attainable purity and strength, we, as such citizens, do make the following declaration of principles:

1. We renew our solemn allegiance to the principles of American liberty as established by our fathers and reaffirm our determination to transmit to future generations the Constitutional freedom bequeathed to us by the founders of the Republic.

2. We believe in entire religious freedom and the complete and permanent separation of Church and State.

3. We believe the American free school system the guarantee of human liberty, and that the teachings of reason and the lessons of experience lead to the conviction that national existence depends on the influence of universal education.

4. That all law-abiding citizens of these United States, native or foreign-born, are political equals; that all citizens are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws. We believe that our policy of naturalizing and citizenizing foreigners is entirely wrong and needs thorough revision; and we demand that foreigners coming to this country be required to pay a government tax before they are permitted to land upon our shores, furnish from properly recognized authority a certificate of good moral character, be able to read and write our language, and possess some knowledge of our laws and Constitution, acquire a residence long enough to properly fit them for the duties and responsibilities of an American citizens, before they

are admitted to citizenship, including the entire and complete renunciation of all allegiance whatever to any foreign power, principality, pope or potentate.

5. That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States, and that the real estate possessions of the resident alien shall be limited in value and area.

6. We believe that no person not born in the United States, or under the jurisdiction of the United States, should be eligible to the exalted position of United States Senator, the prohibition in this regard relating to the Presidency should extend to the United States Senate; and the law should prohibit the President of the United States from appointing any one of foreign birth in his cabinet, since the Presidential succession inheres in that body of important officials.

7. We demand for the people of America, laws for the protection of the weak; restraint upon the strong; or justly distributed burdens, and justly distributed power. These are American ideas, the very essence of American Independence, and to advocate the contrary is unworthy of the sons and daughters of an American republic. We cherish the belief that sectionalism is, and of right should be, dead and buried with the past. Our work is for the present and the future. In our new party and its purposes, we recognize no North, no South, no East, no West.

8. We demand the enactment of a law which shall require all persons having charge in any department, bureau or division of the Government to forthwith dismiss from the public service all persons employed in or about any such department bureau or division in any way or manner, who are not citizens of the United States by nativity, or by having fully completed their naturalization papers by due process of law; that no person shall be appointed to or hold office or place in the service of the United States, who is not a citizen of the United States, either by having fully completed his naturalization and taken out his final papers by due form and process of the law, or who is not a citizen of the United States by nativity.

9. We believe it is a duty we owe to America's laboring population, that American labor should be as fully protected from the competition of foreign labor as the manufacturer is protected from the competition of foreign goods.

10. We believe that corporations should have no greater privileges than persons. The high seas, the lakes, the navigable rivers, canals and railroads are public highways, and together with telegraphs lines, etc., should be subject to the control and supervision of the government, and freightage, transportation, and the carrying trade, being a part of commerce, should be regulated by Congress, as the Constitution directs.

11. We advocate economy and honesty in the administration of municipal, State and national government, yet favor a liberal use of surplus funds of the United States Treasury for coast and harbor defenses, and for enlarging and strengthening our navy, for protection against foreign attacks, and favor internal improvements generally.

12. We unqualifiedly favor, and we ask all who believe that Americans should rule America, to assist in educating the boys and girls of American citizens as mechanics and

artisans, thus fitting them to fill the places now filled by foreigners, who supply the skilled labor, and thereby almost entirely control all the great industries of our country, save, perhaps, that of agriculture alone.

13. We believe that the issues between the Democratic and Republican parties are dead, and that the hope of the nation is a broad American party which shall include the best elements alike of our native-born and foreign population, that the adoption of the above principles by the people of America will remedy all the worst evils now afflicting the country, including foreign pauper labor, the Chinese curse, polygamy, the grievances of the wage-workers, drunkenness, crime of all kind, the great proportion of which is committed by citizens of foreign birth, and restore our land to peace, prosperity and happiness.

Adopted July 4, 1887, and ordered published.

A. J. BOYER, Chairman, California.

A. J. SYMONDS, Maine,

GEO. N. PROPPER, Missouri,

J. D. RHODES, New Jersey,

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, O. A. M.

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New Definitions.

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Falsehood: A logically demonstrable proposition in behalf of spiritual liberty, or material progress.

Agnosticism: A religious sentiment associated with an excess of emotion in contemplating human perfection.

Income: The sum of one's debts; a mental hypothesis for estimating future prospects on a basis of current expenditures.

Servant: The proud survivors of a royal race whose life is spent in humiliating servitude, or in exacting obedience from his employer.

Opportunity: An interval of time which the mind ignores between two dormant states of consciousness; a hole in a circus tent.

Wit: The word was originally applied to the residuary estate of Heiropdes, an ancient jester; hence, a legacy of the dead contested by false claimants.

Truth: A supercilious attitude of the human mind and avowed hostility to the dictates of human reason; a sacrifice of the interests of life to the laws of logic.

Philosophers: Any mortal who triumphs over his environment by the art of self-deception; a savant who derives a pleasure from shaving with a blunt razor and discovers less solace in a pot of honey than in the poisonous inoculation of a wasp.—*Life*.

THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 13.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 3, 1887.

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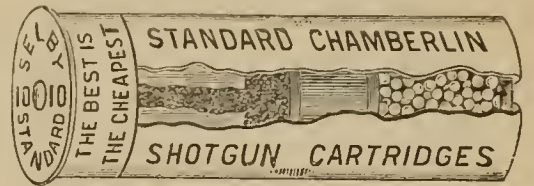
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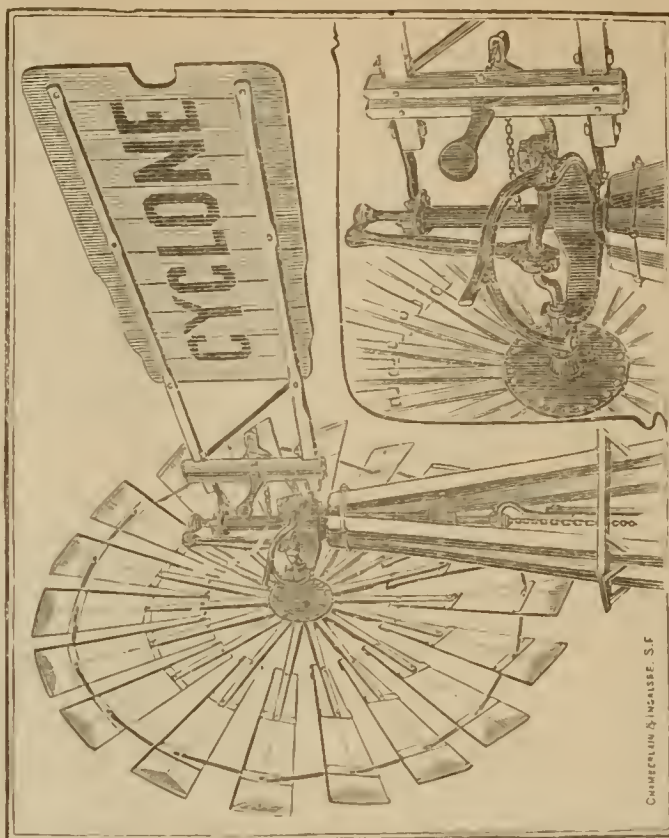
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SEPTEMBER OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The Principles of the American Party
 briefly stated, are as follows:

1. That all law-abiding citizens of the United States are political equals, and are entitled to the full protection of the laws.

2. That the present naturalization laws should be immediately repealed.

3. That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States; and that the real estate possessions of the resident alien should be limited.

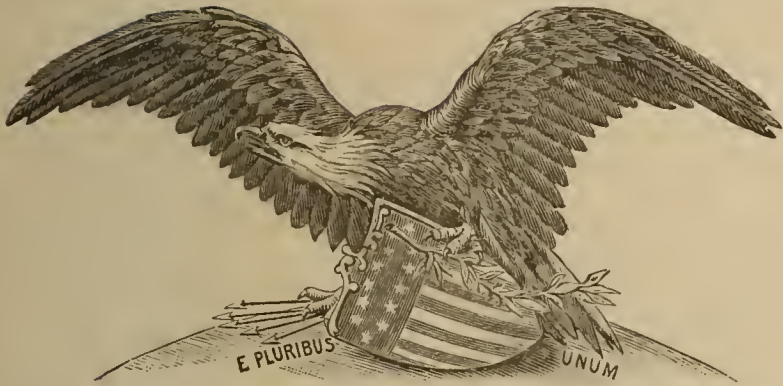
4. That all persons not in sympathy with our government should be prohibited from immigrating to these United States.

5. That bossism in politics should not be tolerated in any form.

6. That the American Free Schools should be fostered.

THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The American movement is rapidly gaining ground throughout the country. Many of the leading journals of the eastern half of the continent have declared for the restriction of immigration and the repeal of the naturalization laws. This expression of opinion is not confined to any one section, but is voiced in the leading papers of the cities of the Atlantic Seaboard, the Gulf States and the Mississippi Valley. Such journals as the *Chicago News*, *Minneapolis Tribune*, *Omaha Republican*, *Cleveland Leader*, *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, *New Orleans Times-Democrat*, *Washington Star*, *Baltimore News*, *Philadelphia Ledger*, *Rochester Herald*, *Worcester Sky*, *Boston Journal*, *New York Graphic*, *Times*, *Tribune*, and other leading papers of the great metropolis, representing every shade of opinion within the two great political parties, openly advocate the shutting out of further promiscuous immigration from Eu-

rope. Outside of California there are several papers which make Americanism their creed, and uphold the American Party in politics — among these being *The American Flag*, New York; *Munyon's World*, Philadelphia; *Rocky Mountain Herald*, Denver; while a new journal to be styled the *Native American* will shortly be issued in Boston. The party's growth is assured, and 1892 will see it organized and sufficiently strong to enter the presidential campaign on an even footing with democracy and republicanism.

Sporadic cases of boom are reported from various sections of Central and Northern California; and every town and hamlet in the upper half of the state awaits its coming. San José seems to have the genuine article, above that of any of the towns of the central region. The reason of its genuineness, comes from the fact that the citizens of that city have shown confidence in its future prosperity and development, by investing their own money in improvements. A paper boom will not succeed. A town must show enterprise, and public spirit among its citizens in order to induce capital and population from abroad. There is no surer way to gain the confidence of the Eastern public in the resources of this state, than to develop them. An immense immigration of the better classes from the regions beyond the Rocky Mountains will reach us this winter. To persuade them to remain here to their own and the benefit of the entire commonwealth, Californians must offer other inducements than talk. A little practical public spirit shown in the way of improvement, confidence evinced in the stability of our prosperity by investment in manufacturing enterprises, and the development of new industries by our capitalists, is needed to show that the boom is not merely a thing of words.

A National Convention meets in Philadelphia, September 16, to organize a national American party. Invitations have been sent out in every direction urging all interested in the American movement to be present. A request has been sent to the various American clubs in this state to have representatives in the Convention, and that at least the state be represented by as many delegates as the number of electors to which it is entitled in the Electoral College. As yet, it is not known that any club has responded to this invitation. All the states beyond the Missouri will have representation in the Convention. Advice from Colorado assures a delegation from the Centennial State. California cannot afford to let this opportunity go by without a voice in the deliberations of the assembly about to meet in the Quaker metropolis. There is yet time for action in this matter, but not for postponement.

The County Committee meets next Monday evening. No member should be absent. The meeting will be one of importance.

A dispatch to the press of this city bearing date, August 29, says:

"Superintendent Jackson of Castle Garden gave figures in his testimony at the investigation before Treasury Agent Okey to-day which shows the enormous business of the railroad pool at that point. He said half the immigrants arriving here go West, and the average ticket West is about the fare to Chicago. This year at least 200,000 will go West, so the gross earnings to the pool will be \$2,600,000 exclusive of baggage, which business amounts to \$80,000 a year, and the cost of handling the immigrant business at Castle Garden is \$50,000 a year, so the net receipts from the Castle Garden business to the pool will be \$2,630,000. Immigrants could send excessive baggage by freight at 75 cents a hundred pounds, but there are no facilities for handling it as freight. The excessive baggage rate is \$2.60 a hundred pounds."

On the same day the following telegram also appeared:

"Seullie & Davitt, money changers at Castle Garden, have been making a good thing out of immigrants, as it appeared in evidences today at Commissioner Okey's investigation. They pay five cents less for sovereigns than the ruling rate on Wall street, and from 1 to 3 per cent less than Wall street on all European money."

Brokers, railways, steamship lines, and land operators combine to boom immigration. There is money in transportation, and corporations need have little care, whether the transported be pauper or peasant, whether his ticket be purchased by the small savings which a miserly economy has eked out from the wages of an underpaid labor, or come through the charity fund for assisting immigration. That foreign steamship lines may profit from their steerage passengers, that our railway corporations may gain by transporting this human freight farther west, that money brokers may realize from their ignorance, that land speculators may sell their holdings at a sharp advance to those, who having been denied at home are consumed with a land avarice upon arrival here, the United States must be made the cesspool of the world. Those who profit by immigration are most anxious that it should continue. They have done everything in their power to stimulate the movement of Europeans to this country. All the states of the continent, every little petty principality and dukedom, is flooded with documents in which America is held up as the haven of refuge, the earthly paradise, to which all the world are welcome. Agents of the various transportation companies are sent out in every direction to work up the immigration boom. The imagination of the dull peasant is fired with the picture of a material heaven — a veritable New Jerusalem — reaching which the immigrant is blessed with all to be desired in this life. It is not strange, that operating amongst the ignorant masses of the old world, a fever of unrest is stirred up in the peasantry of the empires and kingdoms of Europe by means and methods which will not bear honest scrutiny, and that the refuse of the lands beyond the Atlantic are coming hither at the rate of a million a year. It is not strange that after arrival, when the fancy visions that have been conjured up in their sluggish brains have disappeared into thin air, when forced to rustle with an unfeeling world, that disappointment gives rise to a feeling of personal grievance against the country, that the ranks of socialism and anarchism obtain new recruits, that agitators and demagogues find ready listeners, and that the vote of such foreigners, when they become naturalized, and that is a speedy operation in our courts at present, is salable. Having little honor to

begin with, having no loss to risk, having been made the dupes of American misrepresentation in the first instance, is it to be wondered if they turn against the country? Is it surprising that they clan together and decide to rob the Philistine (for we Americans are Philistines, that can't be doubted, when such infallible authority as Matthew Arnold makes the assertion), place foreignism in opposition to Americanism, and hesitate at no underhanded scheme or crime which shall put the latter under and the former above — and the records of our cities show how well they have succeeded. Rob the Philistine, boycott him, plunder him. He is legitimate prey. America is a gigantic grab-bag, and he who gets no spoils is left. About such is the view of the moderate foreigner. While the extreme wing of the foreign party, for party it is though it operates by divisions within the ranks of democracy and republicanism, cries out for blood and anarchy, and sometimes puts its threats into execution, as in the Haymarket massacre in Chicago. Is it worth the while to trifle with such danger? Does the little material prosperity which comes to the surface through the boom in European immigration compensate for the increase in crime, lunacy and pauperism? Is it well to corrupt our politics for dollars? Does the social uncleanness, traceable directly to foreign influence, fail to warn the people of this land of the dangers which this increasing foreign immigration is distributing so evenly. Opposition to the restriction of immigration will come from those who profit through it, either financially or politically, and from a few, weak, morbid philanthropists. Americans need not heed the latter. Their efforts will count for nothing, beyond talk on the "brotherhood of man and an asylum for the poor and persecuted of all races;" but from political wire-workers whose places depend upon the support of a foreign vote, from corporations whose profits come through foreign transportation, an opposition at once vigorous and unscrupulous will be inaugurated which Americans will have to meet. It has become a question of patriotism or dollars. Shall the few profit at the country's risk? Shall the constitution go down, and our rights and liberties be lost because a few more dollars can be made meanwhile? There was a time, when the masses of the country rose up in unison to meet the trial of the hour; when North and South, devoted their utmost energies, in the test of principle by the sword and the musket; when personal gain and personal fear, and every unworthy motive were thrust aside; when loyalty to nation or loyalty to state took precedence before the passion for gain. There is a strife thrust upon us now, not the less serious, because it is not to be settled upon the field of battle. The war of the rebellion was a test of methods of government and the interpretation of the constitution, fought out between Americans who honestly differed and settled their differences in a courageous manner. The very existence of our system of government is now to be tested. Not whether the state or the nation be the sovereign, but whether Americans or foreigners are to control the country, and whether Americanism and constitutionalism shall prevail, or anarchism, nihilism, socialism, and all the other chaotic Europeanisms, shall hurry the country to destruction. If Americans cannot or will not take their own and hold it against foreign aggression either external or

working within the Union, let foreignism prevail. If we are not willing to make an effort in our own behalf, can we blame those who are so surely and steadily supplanting us? Organization is needed. Every American must place himself on record. Foreignism is not the stealthy cringing thing of years back, but has become boldly defiant. Our politics are in foreign hands, and the European usurpers of our patrimony sneeringly dare Americans to resent it. An American vote, a solid North and a solid South united for American rule in America should make the final answer.

Senator Ingalls in *The Forum* for September in an article entitled *The Sixteenth Amendment* says:

"The total number of immigrants from foreign countries for the twelve months ending June 30, 1887, at the six principal ports of the United States, was 483,116. The arrivals not reported would swell this number to more than five hundred thousand, or nearly fourteen hundred for every day in the year. This exceeded the arrivals of the preceding year nearly forty per cent. Many of these were unskilled laborers, imported by corporations, to destroy the intelligent industry of American artisans by their degraded competition. Myriads, like the Poles, Finns, Italians, and Hungarians in the mines of Colorado, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, are only restrained by armed force from arson and massacre. Paupers, criminals, fugitives, malcontents, outlaws, connecting links between the savage and the beast, the feculence of decaying nations, the sediment and exuviae of humanity, are discharged like sewage upon the continent. The emissaries of anarchy; the re-enforcements for the brutal army of ruin, whose war-cry is the destruction of organized government and social order, whose weapons are the torch and the bomb, are welcomed upon the strand with tumultuous waving of the star-spangled banner, with perpetual Fourth of July, with continuous 'Yankee Doodle' and 'Hail Columbia, Happy Land', with the tender of the ballot and a quarter section of the public domain, before they can speak the language, or distinguish the difference between the Constitution of the United States and the Proverbs of Solomon.

In these days of political jobbery and low, villainous bidding for the foreign vote, it is with pleasure that Americans find that they have one prominent public man who dares to voice their opinions. The contrast between Blaine and Ingalls is a striking one; while the former is junketing in Europe, by turns hob-nobbing with the Prince of Wales and the Milesian peasants, struggling to act the role of savior to Ireland that the Irish vote of New York may be recorded in his favor and thereby boost him into the presidential chair, Ingalls has had the courage to come out boldly and announce himself an American. The statesman who can take up American questions and leave foreign nations to settle their own squabbles, regardless of offending the powerful foreign vote of this country, is the man for the times. There is hope for an American movement when a man of Ingalls' calibre endorses so thoroughly its principles. Continuing the Kansas Senator says:

"Our capacity for assimilation is exhausted. More than one million skilled and unskilled laborers are now unemployed, or employed at wages inadequate for the support of themselves and their families. Trade and industry are menaced by unlawful combinations that resort to the destruction of life and property to accomplish their designs, and the hour is approaching when the active coalition of the conservative forces of the country will be necessary to prevent destructive organic changes in our social and political system. . . . There is no blood poison so fatal as adulteration of race. We are no longer homogeneous. Unity of purpose and interest does not exist. . . . The atrocious murder of policemen in Chicago found its apologists, and so feeble was the force of public opinion that at the next municipal election it required the co-opera-

tion of both political parties to prevent the capture of the city government by these execrable malefactors whose insolent challenge should have been met by the bayonet and the gallows."

There is an honest ring to these words, and no doubtful catch expressions to win votes from the lukewarm natives and the insolent foreigners. The man who writes them would not be out of place in the chair of the presidency.

Many of the prominent Eastern papers have come out strongly upon the immigration question and openly advocate restriction; but the method by which this restriction is to be accomplished, a system of passports and consular vouchers, as urged by these journals, seems to Californians, in the light of experience with the Chinese, most absurd. The Chinese restriction act does not restrict. The reason it does not is plain enough. Its non-enforcement is accomplished by money. It is not to be expected that the average consul would be proof against a money consideration. Passports would be bought and those in the consular service would be enriched at the expense of the intending immigrant and their own honor. Now that it seems assured that measures will be passed by the next Congress looking toward the checking of immigration, would it not be well to study the means by which this result may be best brought about? Instead of a clumsy consular supervision, with action left to the discretion of men who may or who may not be honest, would not a tariff upon immigration, which though not actually prohibitory, might yet reduce the stream of immigration to one-tenth its present volume, be much the wiser measure? Let him who desires the benefits to be obtained from coming to this land pay for the same; let the government receive an honest revenue from a tax per capita; and let the funds be honestly expended upon public works of which we are in absolute need, and give to the American workman labor upon the same. Such a system may seem narrow and uncharitable, but is not more so than a protective tariff upon goods. The manufacturer has long received aid by such a system; to his employes it is but just that the same measure of protection be meted. The industries of the United States have grown gigantic under government partialism. The wage-workers are dissatisfied. The market for raw labor is glutted. Strikes are the order of the day. Employment for those who need it and who are deserving is often hard to be obtained. A one-sided protection is not fair. The benefits of the tariff should be made to embrace the largest number to the greatest good of the masses, and not serve merely to enrich capitalists, who sell their wares at a market price arbitrarily fixed by a schedule of high import duties and yet scale the pittance of their workmen to something approaching a European level by importation of cheap foreign labor. Industry has been wisely fostered by protection, let labor be now as evenly protected and the order of strikes will cease to be, and the discontent among the breadwinners and the dangerous socialistic tendencies of the time will disappear. If measures are not taken to relieve the laboring classes; if an honest day's work in America cannot be made worth a day's pay; if the American workman must be as degraded as the European laborer, republican institutions will cease to exist.

The Sixteenth Amendment.

The political dogmatism which asserts that suffrage is a natural right, and that government rests upon consent, has naturally led to a vigorous demand for the enfranchisement of woman. If the premises are granted the argument is conclusive. If voting is a natural right, then everybody has the same right to vote that he has to exist, and the disfranchisement of women, minors, aliens, paupers, and polygamists is indefensible tyranny. If government rests upon the consent of the governed, then all who are governed are entitled to express their assent or dissent, by the ballot, upon questions affecting liberty, property, or life.

But if suffrage is a privilege conferred from considerations of expediency, and if government rests primarily and ultimately upon force, then there is a rational and satisfactory explanation of the universal exclusion by all nations of women, children and other dependent classes from participation in legislation and politics. It is not a question of intelligence or morals. There are infants of twenty years who could vote more wisely and with greater advantage to the state than many registered electors of half a century. Multitudes of educated and patriotic women could be more safely intrusted with the ballot than the bloody thugs, repeaters, and assassins who have for a generation made elections in the South, and in Baltimore, Chicago, Cincinnati, New York, and other great cities, shameless and brutal parodies, and have built intolerable despotisms upon the ruins of public liberty.

But the supreme crisis in the life of the state comes when its laws are violated and its energies assailed by combinations too formidable to be overcome by pacific agencies. Then only the final appeal to force remains; the beak, the talon, and the thunderbolt, which are the emblems of national authority. And thus the state has always confided the control and direction of its powers to those who can enforce its decrees. The most passionate pleader for female suffrage has never affirmed that women would make valuable judges, public executioners, guards, jailers, policemen, militia, or regular soldiers. The contention is that they should be permitted to enact laws and formulate policies, whose enforcement, if resisted, should be left entirely to the other sex, against whose judgment they may have been decided at the polls.

The dogma that suffrage is a natural right has no support either in reason or experience. Suffrage is a privilege conditioned upon age, sex, birth, property, or intelligence, conferred by the state upon such citizens as are considered most likely to aid in the accomplishment of the fundamental objects for which government is established: the diffusion of civil rights and political equality, with efficient and vigorous guarantees for the protection of life, the security of property, and the preservation of personal liberty. The decision is necessarily arbitrary, and not susceptible of accurate definition. It expresses the ultimate judgment, and reflects the final convictions of the state as a political entity, upon the essential conditions of its own existence.

Thomas Jefferson, the father of modern democracy, borrowed his ideas of social contract from Rousseau and the French philosophers, who believed that the state of nature was the ideal condition of man, and that numbers will ul-

timately prevail against intelligence, duty, and justice. His dreamy imagination was captivated by their vague phrases and imperfect generalizations. He had no conception of the moral forces which give a nation strength, duration, and grandeur. He failed to comprehend the supreme obligation of law as the bond which unites society, superior to the will of individuals and the discontent of minorities capable of executing its statutes, repressing injustice, and preserving its autonomy. The rule of action for states, as for men, is obedience to law. The doctrine that just governments derive their powers from the consent of the governed, in the Jeffersonian phraseology, is an imperfect statement of fact. It is the truth, but not the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. In the last analysis all governments, the just and the unjust, rest, not upon consent, but upon force. So long as individuals submit to the laws, and minorities consent to the decision of majorities, so long government rests upon consent, but no longer. If the citizen violates no edict or ordinance he consents to be governed; but if he commits murder, or refuses to pay taxes, behind the law stands the sheriff, the posse, the militia, the army and navy of the United States.

The South, in 1861, endeavored to act upon the theory that government rests upon the consent of the governed. Dissatisfied with the lawful expression of the will of the majority at the polls, they refused to consent to the administration of the government by the Republican party under the presidency of Abraham Lincoln. They were logical, but the reverberating thunder of the guns of Grant at Donelson, Vicksburg, and Appomattox refuted their fatal syllogism, and Proclamation of Emancipation disposed of the fallacious rhetoric of the composer of the Declaration of Independence. Had this government rested upon the consent of the governed, slavery would not have been abolished, nor would the eleven seceded States have returned to the Union. Like the kingdom of heaven, the Union suffered violence, and the violent took it by force. No Confederate leader has ever admitted that slavery was wrong, or that the Calhoun interpretation of the Constitution was incorrect. The most penitent of the prodigal sons appeases his conscience by the guarded admission that "the South accepts in good faith the results of the war."

Politics is the metaphysics of force. The rule of the majority is still the rule of the strongest. But modern society has agreed to determine the question of supremacy by counting instead of by fighting. Mathematics has been substituted for muscle; computation for war. We count yeas on one side and nays on the other, and call it suffrage. But the same principle underlies the ballot-box and the battlefield. The appeal from the ballot to the bullet still remains. The North had much greater reason to be dissatisfied with the election of Cleveland in 1884 than the South with that of Lincoln in 1860. There were more imminent dangers of bloodshed and civil war in the disputed election of 1876 than have ever been disclosed. The principal actors, in that tragedy have been silent, and its secret history has never been written. Had the seat of government been in New York instead of Washington, and a less resolute Executive than Grant been commander-in-chief, the final verdict of the Electoral Commission might not have been recorded. —*Senator J. J. Ingalls in The Forum.*

American Party in Denver.

The members of the American party of Arapahoe county are called to meet in delegate convention on Wednesday, September 7, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M. in the city of Denver to put in nomination the following county officers to be voted for at the coming election in Arapahoe county.

- 1 District Judge.
- 1 Sheriff.
- 1 County Treasurer.
- 1 " Clerk and Recorder.
- 1 " Assessor.
- 1 " Surveyor.
- 1 " School Superintendent.
- 2 " County Commissioners.
- 1 Justice of the Peace for each J. P. Precinct.
- 1 Constable for each J. P. Precinct.
- 1 Road Overseer for each Road District.

Each voting precinct in the county is entitled to two delegates.

The delegates should be selected the Saturday before the convention, and it is hoped that all citizens favoring the success of the American party, and the placing of our most intelligent and representative men in office, will at once go to work and see to it, that primaries are held in each ward and precinct of the county and that our best citizens are sent as delegates to the first convention of the American party ever held in the city of Denver. Organize at once. Act as you say you believe, and although our party is young, we will have strength enough to carry the coming election, and place good men in position.

IRWIN MAHON,

Chairman.

J. P. S. VOGHT,

Secretary.

Rocky Mountain Herald.

American Party in Inyo.

At a meeting of the citizens of Independence, Inyo County, California, convened at the Court House, on the 19th day of August, 1887, Thos. J. Goodale and William T. Grant, Members of the State Central Committee, being present, an organization was effected by the election of S. D. Thurston, Chairman, and V. G. Thompson Secretary and Treasurer.

The object and general plan of the organization was stated by Messrs. Goodale and Grant. State platform of the American Party read, discussed and indorsed.

On motion, the chair appointed a Committee of three consisting of J. E. Parker, V. G. Thompson, and Wells Barnes, whose duty shall be to canvass the precinct for signatures to the Club Roll, and to report same at the next meeting.

Messrs. Grant and Goodale pledged themselves to spare no effort in effecting active organization throughout the county; to properly advertise the same, and arrange in due time a general mass meeting of Delegates from the various Clubs at some time and place to be hereafter fixed upon.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Messrs. Grant and Goodale.

Ordered, That these proceedings be furnished the *INYO INDEX* for publication.

Whereupon, the Club adjourned to meet at the Court House at 7 o'clock, Saturday, Sept. 3, 1887.

S. D. Thurston, Chairman,

Attest:

V. G. Thompson, Secretary.

—*Inyo Index.*

22nd Senatorial Club.

The 22nd Senatorial Club met at Minerva Hall, Monday evening, August 29th. The resignation of J. O. Low as a member of the County Committee, representing the club was received, and the vacancy was filled by the election of C. U. Brewster. Twelve new members were enrolled. The usual routine business having been transacted, a resolution was introduced and passed, recognizing the County Committee as an independent body beyond and without the control and authority of the State Central Committee, and appointing a Committee of Three to wait upon the delegates of this club to the County Committee and instruct them now and at all times to oppose any measure which should tend to place the County Committee under the control or subordinate to the State Central Committee. Club adjourned to the call of the chair.

28th Senatorial Club.

The 28th Senatorial District Club met Tuesday, at 8 P. M., corner of Howard and Twenty-first streets, C. H. Evans in the chair. Several applications for membership were received and passed upon favorably. It was suggested that the permanent organization of the club be perfected by the election of a secretary. Mr. McMillan, secretary pro tem, stated that the duties of the position were for the present limited and not at all burdensome, and the matter was dropped. Upon motion, Victor J. Robertson, James Benson and William H. Hazel were appointed a committee on constitution and by-laws. The members of the County Committee were requested to report progress, and Messrs. Hamilton, Day and Walsh responded. The last named stated that the representatives of the 28th Senatorial District had been admitted to the County Committee by resolution, pledging them to recognize and support the plan of organization, and to use their influence to effect its adoption by their club. The plan was considered a good one and the opposition to it had been more on account of the way in which it had been presented. He therefore moved that it be adopted. Mr. Day thought it time to bury that chestnut, the plan had its defects and when the County Committee adopted a document that all the clubs could agree upon, it would be time to act. The club then adjourned to the call of the chair.

"When I married," said ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer Lowe, at a London dinner party, "I declared: 'With all my worldly goods I thee endow,' although I hadn't a shilling in the world." "But," chimed in the wife, "you had your splendid talents." "Yes, my dear: but you know I didn't endow you with them," was the right honorable gentleman's reply.

The Mysterious Touch.

[In my researches through some old manuscripts, I recently chanced upon the following story. As yet I cannot definitely fix the authorship, but my suspicions point all in one direction. Should they be realized after further investigation, I shall have no hesitancy in giving his name. Here is the story precisely as it appeared in the manuscript, which apparently has never before seen the light:]

"It has long been a theory of mine that there is a natural explanation for every occurrence, however out of the course of nature it may seem to the casual observer. Acting upon this theory I have devoted years to the study of so called supernaturalism. Little has been published upon the subject that I have not read. My library is filled with such works as Owens' 'Footfalls on the Boundary of Another World,' Bulwer's 'Strange Story,' Davis' 'Great Harmonia,' Edmonds' 'Spiritualism,' and the writings of Swedenborg. From the weird legends of the Hartz mountains to Drummond's 'Natural Law in the Spiritual World,' there is little with which I am not familiar. Anything bearing even indirectly upon supernaturalism or the spirit world is of interest to me.

"The story of myths, fairies, ghosts and goblins is one of rare fascination. One enjoys a skillfully told ghost story, even while he laughs at the idea of a ghost. Who does not experience a thrill of interest upon reading Dickens' 'Thirteenth Juror,' 'The Signal-man,' or Bulwer's 'The Haunted and the Haunters?' Human nature naturally inclines to the love of the marvelous and supernatural, and the rehearsal of such tales has made certain writers famous.

"I cannot say that my study of supernaturalism has led to any definite result. I have not made any remarkable discoveries, but have had some experiences that mystified me. Among them was one of apparently an inexplicable nature, which it is here my purpose to relate.

"I remember once, some years ago, while seated in my study, bending over a desk, a hand was laid upon my shoulder. It was my wife's custom (my late hours bothered Laura) to rouse me at times in this manner, and when I turned in answer to the summons, it was with the expectation of seeing her behind my chair. Turning slowly about I answered, 'Coming, Laura.' To my amazement the room was empty! I had heard no footfall, no voice, but had merely felt the touch of a hand upon my shoulder, gentle, it is true, light, as Laura's touch always is, but unmistakable; I had not been in a doze, it was not fancy; I had been touched by a hand.

"I confess that upon turning around and finding nothing, I was startled. I sat a moment in thought, seeking to bring the occurrence within the range of comprehension. My brain was clear, every faculty active. Going to the door, I opened it and called up the hallway in a low voice:

" 'Laura!'

"No answer.

"I called again, my voice echoing strangely. The hour was late. Laura was evidently asleep.

"I resumed my seat at the desk, but could not continue writing. My thoughts were vague and scattered. The

mysterious touch upon the shoulder filled me with strange emotions. What explanation was there for it? No human hand had touched me; had I felt the impress of a spirit hand? Ridiculous! I laughed outright at the idea. Mystified, dissatisfied, I closed the desk, put out the light and went up to my bedroom.

"Lighting a lamp that stood on the bureau, I looked at Laura. She lay in sound sleep, her calm, sweet face partly averted. I gently roused her, had her sit up, assured myself that she was thoroughly awake and then asked:

" 'Laura, have you been long asleep?'

" 'Fully an hour,' she replied, looking at me wonderingly. 'Has anything happened, George?'

" 'Are you sure there is nobody in the house but ourselves?' I continued.

" 'Who could there be, George? Tell me what has happened?'

"Seeing my puzzled expression, she smiled, looked at me quizzically and kissed me. I felt angry with myself for having waked her, yet glad to have her sweet companionship.

" 'Laura,' I began, conscious that I was about to make a very foolish statement, 'I have just had an experience that I cannot explain. You know what my views are on the subject of supernatural'—

"She interrupted me with a laugh—a pleasant, girlish laugh that did me good. Taking my hand in both her own, she said:

" 'Oh, George, I really thought it was something serious. Was it only a ghost?'

" 'Pray be serious, Laura. While I sat at my desk a few minutes ago, a hand touched me on the shoulder, just as you have done a hundred times. More than that, Laura, it was your touch.'

" 'You fancied it, George.'

" 'I felt the touch, Laura, as surely as I feel the pressure of your hands at this moment. There was no deception; it was no delusion; a hand touched me. Who was it? What was it?'

"Laura glanced quickly over her shoulder, as nervous people are apt to do when alone in the house late at night.

" 'I wonder if the house is haunted?' she queried laughingly.

"I went to bed, but not to sleep. The incident, trivial as it may seem, mystified and worried me. It called for an explanation, which I could not give. There was no superstitious fear to it, my reason rebelled at any but a natural solution of the mystery, and I exhausted my ingenuity in endeavoring to reach such a solution. I reviewed the occurrence over and over again. It is impossible to picture here my unspeakable amazement, when touched upon the shoulder by a soft hand, I turned and found behind me—nothing! The mystery became a part of my dreams.

"A few nights after this incident occurred I was again writing at my desk. A chill air was blowing through the wire screen at my side. It had grown late, but not later than it was my custom to work. Without footfall, voice, or warning, the touch came again upon the same shoulder and in the same manner. I felt it as plainly as ever I felt

the touch of human hand. Quick as a flash I turned, rising to my feet to prevent any possibility of hiding or escape. The room was empty; the door remained closed as I had left it.

"Did you ever turn fiercely to strike an enemy back of you, and find nothing? I was not frightened; anger was the predominant feeling. I was conscious of being the victim of a shrewd deception. I felt that this mysterious presence, this nameless and immaterial something, was inimical to me. I was eager to materialize it, corner it, understand it. It would have delighted me to learn that I was the victim of a practical joke, as that would have barred the supernatural.

" 'Laura!' I cried, going to the door.

"In a few moments I heard the rustle of her dress on the stairway.

" 'What is it George?' she asked as she burst eagerly into the room.

" 'Something has touched me on the shoulder again,' I replied. 'What can it be?'

" 'I wish I knew,' said Laura, drawing very near to me and looking about the room with a mystified and frightened expression. 'I'm sure I can't see anything.'

" 'Were you asleep when I called?'

" 'No, I was reading.'

" 'Did you hear anything?'

" 'Not a sound. Sit down at your desk again, Georgie, just as you sat when the hand touched you. I have an idea.'

" I did so, bending over as if in the act of writing.

" Laura approached me softly. I could hear her footfalls very faintly, and laid her hand just where the mysterious touch had come, and even more gently.

" 'Laura!' cried I, springing up, 'you did it! What a fool you have made of me!'

" 'George,' she exclaimed, her great dark eyes filling with tears, 'I did not do it. I know nothing about it. How can you doubt me?'

" 'I do not doubt you, little wife,' said I, reassuringly; 'but I begin to doubt myself.'

" I put out the light and we went up stairs together, both in rather a sober mood. If, after all, it was really a spirit hand that touched me, what did it mean? Did it portend misfortune of some kind, death? Unconsciously I began to grow morbid upon the subject. With the slightest basis on which to begin an investigation I should not have despaired. But what was there to investigate? Without the aid of sight and hearing reason faltered; the simple act of feeling the touch availed me nothing. What conclusion could I arrive at but that the touch was supernatural?

" Twice upon the street I was conscious of the same strange touch, in broad daylight, when no deception was possible. Unable to fathom the mystery, I waited cautiously, yet not without misgivings, to see what it portended.

" One evening, while I was seated at my desk, Dr. Earle called; an aged gentleman, in whose conversation I take great pleasure. Seating him comfortably in my easiest chair, I excused myself a moment while completing a letter begun before his arrival. I had called Laura, but she had not yet come down. Without the slightest warning,

as had always been the case, the same hand was placed upon my shoulder. No longer gentle, it gripped me firmly, as if a strong man had grasped the flesh and squeezed it. Pained, amazed, eager to see what this new phase of the mystery meant, I whirled about with arms extended. There was nothing behind me. Dr. Earle was quietly seated on the opposite side of the room, glancing over the daily paper.

" 'Doctor,' said I, conscious that my face was red with shame, 'I suppose you think me crazy?'

" 'Crazy?' repeated the doctor, eyeing me curiously over his glasses.

" 'What could I say? What explanation could I make? I determined to tell him the whole story, hoping to find some parallel for it in his long experience as a physician. Drawing my chair close to him, I recited every incident with the mysterious touch as clearly and connectedly as I could. He was interested from the beginning. When I had finished he looked carefully about the room, silently regarded me with an expression partly humorous, partly puzzled, and then observed:

" 'Will you please take off your coat?'

" I did so.

" 'Roll up your sleeves,' he continued.

" I did so, wondering at the meaning of so remarkable a procedure. Was it one of the old gentleman's droll conceits? He grasped my shoulder and squeezed it, drawing from me a cry of pain.

" 'Night after night,' he sagely remarked frowning, 'you have sat by this screen. Cool, moist air has blown on your shoulder for hours at a time. What other results could have been expected?'

" 'Pray, doctor, what is the result?' I asked, eagerly.

" 'Rhenmatism,' was the sententious reply.

" 'And the soft, spirit like touch?'

" 'Was merely the twitching of a muscle. The soft, spirit like stage has passed, and the fire and gimlet stage comes next, unless you learn wisdom.'

" I could have embraced the old gentleman in my transports. With a gleeful hop, skip and jump, I ran to the door.

" 'Laura! Laura!' I called.

" The poor creature came running down the stairs as if a fiend was after her.

" 'What has happened?' she gasped.

" 'Dr. Earle has found our ghost,' I cried.

" 'Where is it?'

" 'In his arm,' answered the doctor. 'My dear madam, your husband is the first man I ever met that laughed when I told him that he had rheumatism. I hope he may continue to laugh.'

" 'Better rheumatism than a ghost in the house, doctor,' I ventured to say.

" 'Hum! I don't know, sir. Of the two, I believe ghosts are the easiest disposed of.'

" 'Our ghost is very effectively laid,' said Laura, helping me on with my coat and smiling at the doctor.

" 'It only illustrates my theory,' said I. 'No so called supernatural occurrence will bear the light of investigation.'

" 'Not so with rheumatism,' observed the doctor,

dryly. 'It will bear the light, and it thrives on night air. Anybody can take it; but few can get rid of it.'

"The old gentleman was right; I have it yet. My opinion has undergone a change. Given my choice between rheumatism and a ghost in the house, I would gladly welcome the ghost."—*Pittsburg Bulletin*.

A Frenchman on Ireland.

Baron Edmond de Maudat-Grancey, under the title of "Chez Paddy" ("Paddy at Home"), has written a work which is narrative of his visit to Ireland in 1886. He says that he visited that "unhappy country in order to judge for himself of its condition from actual observation, as well as by comparing and sifting the conflicting statements of unionists and separatists, to form a judgment whether the evils whose existence is admitted on all hands is of such a nature as to be cured or lessened by home rule."

He claims that he had exceptional advantages for the conduct of such an inquiry; that his nationality and profession (the latter that of a French naval officer) exempted him from any suspicion of undue leaning toward England; that he had extensively traveled, always with an eye to economic phenomena, more especially in their relations to agriculture, being himself a landed proprietor; that he is not only a stanch but fervid catholic; that as such he was everywhere cordially received by the priests; that as in many districts the priest was president of the Land League no better exponent of its views could be desired. During his visit the baron attended meetings of the Land League in Dublin, where he was introduced by Lord Mayor Sullivan. He also attended election meetings, where he heard the Land League and home rule fully discussed. Everywhere the author conversed with landlords, farmers, and peasants.

He says that the aspect of affairs in the country might lead a foreigner to believe the whole population was ripe for instant and open rebellion. But, that while in any other country such appearances would point to no other result, he was convinced that this is not the case in Ireland; that her political leaders are aware that an independent Ireland is an impossibility, while it is a question of life or death to England, as, for instance, in case of war, with France and Ireland allied, what would become of her?

Still, his principal reason why the Irish will never push matters to extremities is an economic one. Once independent, he says, they would have to throw themselves on England's mercy, for the reason that they would want money, and that this could only be had by selling their products to England, and that "so long, therefore, as they cannot transport their country some hundred miles farther west the Irish must resign themselves to the fact that Ireland can only be an appendage to England"; that "they cannot aspire to send their pigs to Chicago or their butter to Isigny."

Baron de Maudat-Grancey sees no hope in the modified reformation in Mr. Gladstone's bill for giving prosperity to Ireland, for the reason that he is convinced the terrible crisis through which the country is passing is due not to a

political but to that economic revolution toward which the whole world is trending, and which has already absolutely ruined the peasant proprietors of France, whose sales of produce, though protected against the world's competition, do not cover the expenses of production.

Finally, the baron's remedy is "an enormous decrease of population, which would put a stop to the unauthorized and illegal sub-letting of farms," which he regards as "one of the most fertile sources of Irish misery and destitution."—*Chicago News*.

Whether viewed from the industrial, the political or the moral standpoint, the arguments for a curtailment of immigration are convincing and evidently accepted on all hands. It does not follow, however, that the wise or proper remedy is the erection of a Chinese wall of exclusiveness. With the demand for absolute prohibition of further immigration the *Tribune* has no sympathy. What we need is the inspection and sifting of intending immigrants. This year's influx promises to be the greatest in the history of the country, exceeding that of 1882, which reached 488,000. We already have laws prohibiting the importation of paupers and laborers under contract, but these regulations keep out only a small number compared with the total movement of population. What is needed, perhaps, more than anything else, is a law providing for the careful inspection at foreign ports of all persons who propose to ask admission to American citizenship. No immigrant should be permitted to land in America without consular certificate of acceptance. Criminals and Anarchists would be excluded by this examination. The bulk of the population gathered up by lying steamship agents would also be rejected; for investigation would make it appear that such people come to this country without definite plans as to location or occupation and with little promise of proving themselves desirable acquisitions. The immigrants who come with some means, and whose friends, already doing well here, have told them how and where they can improve their condition, usually make fairly desirable citizens; and it would not be expedient to exclude them as a rule. It would be entirely allowable to examine applicants for the privileges of American citizenship with a view to ascertain their skill in some useful line of industry.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

Shall we close our ears to the sweet brogue of the Irish and the mellifluent tones of broken English uttered by our German cousins? Shall we banish John Bull and put up the bars against the child of Italy's sunny clime? Or shall we raise a wall around and about ourselves and permit neither egress nor ingress? These are some of the current political conundrums to be found in the columns of the daily press. But, after all, if we succeed in keeping paupers and Chinese cheap labor and kindred inflictions from our shores we will do well enough. The mere declaration that an immigrant is "without occupation," and is consequently to be rated among the grand and ever-increasing army of unskilled laborers in the country, is not so great a bugbear as some of the writers of the day would

try to make it. Unskilled labor is not always unprofitable. There are many ways it can be used to advantage, and in many sections it is necessary. Certain it is that all men are consumers, and so long as they labor for a living they are of benefit to the producers; and it is also certain that unskilled labor may soon become skilled under the advantages of our system of Government. The graduates from the pickaxe and the shovel we see around us every day, men who a few years ago were rated as "without occupation" when they landed here, and who are now well to do in the world, all attest the truth of this assertion. What we most need is to prevent the immigration of a truly foreign element, one that cannot become annealed, is not cosmopolitan or homogeneous, and retains the clannishness of birth wherever it may drift.—*Washington Sunday Herald*.

There was a family on the train between Birmingham and Anniston who had come out of the woods of Mississippi and were on their way to some place in Georgia. It was their first ride on the cars, but while the wife and children were full of natural curiosity, the husband didn't propose to give his ignorance away. When the wife asked him what kept the coaches on the track, he looked at her with pity in his eyes and answered—

"Maria, don't you know nothin' 't all? They put tar on 'em to make 'em stick!"

She was satisfied until we switched in on a side track to let a passenger train go by, and then she asked—

"Gordan, what do they do this for?"

"'Nother train going by, Maria."

"And do we have to git off the track?"

"Yes; it's the new way. They used to have one train scramble over the other, but it scart the passengers so that they have adopted another plan."

She looked up at the ceiling and then out on the extra track, and replied—

"You orter buy some peanuts of the boy, Gordon, and show the railroad that we appreciate this extra expense they have gone to. They must have feelings as well as us."—*Detroit Free Press*.

A friend of mine has a housemaid who is given to asking the meaning of the hard words she meets in her reading. Last week she was told that "kismet" meant "fate." Some time after her mistress found her in the servants' hall in evident pain, and said: "Why, Maggie, what can be the matter with you?"

"Sure, ma'am," was the answer, "I'm almost distracted with the bunions I have on both me kismets."—*The Tattler, N. Y. Star*.

De Sappy (*from Boston*): "Say, fellers, I'm reading the finest book I ever saw. It's "Boccaccio," by Don Cameron. Ever see it?"

"This is a sad and bitter world," remarked a gentleman of Irish extraction. "We never strew flowers on a man's grave until after he is dead."—*Washington Hatchet*.

Considering the vast quantities of snow in Russian territory, it is quite appropriate that Count Schouveloff should

be given so important a position as Russian Ambassador to Berlin.

We are requested to announce that when Mr. Blaine danced on the green in Scotland he by no means jumped on the Irish. It is well that this should be thoroughly understood at this stage of the boom.

AT A WAGNER PERFORMANCE.—Conductor: Sh!—schtop! De piece vas gongluded.

Von Blutwurst: Ve haf schtopped. You vas geeping time nit dot thunder-storm ouside, ain't it?

Envious Friend: I don't see what Arthur is going to marry her for!

Charitable Friend: She is not so ugly; she has beautiful teeth.

Envious Friend: But such an *immodest* way of showing them!—*Life*.

The Hotchkiss.

Up to July*, 1886, there had been delivered by the Hotchkiss Company the following guns:

France.....	2,383
Germany.....	819
England.....	532
Russia.....	812
United States.....	136
China.....	133
Holland.....	131
Italy.....	123
Austria.....	108
Denmark.....	80
Chili.....	49
Greece.....	48
Argentine Republic...	16
Brazil.....	12
Norway.....	11

Mr. Hotchkiss is an American, and a machinist by trade. He visited the Paris Exposition in 1867, and discovered, while there, that his work was more appreciated there than in his native land, so he took up his abode in the land of the stranger. Now that the Hotchkiss gun is well established, our own ordnance people are giving it their attention.

Last Sunday a favorite local minister was delivering an impassioned account of the destruction of Gomorrah. He thundered away until he disturbed the tired boomers in the front pews. "What," he shouted, "what could be worse than that city's lot!"

"If it's a city lot," replied a just awakened man, "I'll give you \$75 a foot."

"Eighty!" shouted another speculator in the gallery, aroused by the familiar sounds.

"Ninety!" roared another, jumping up.

"One hundred!"

And the whole congregation clipped in and would have boomed Gomorrah clear out of sight had not the sexton, with great presence of mind, called the worshipers to their senses by passing round the plate. That busted the corner. —*Kansas Exchange*.

Verse—Old and New.

THE CITY OF IS.

In the weird old days of the long ago
 Rose a city by the sea;
 But the fisherman woke, one startled dawn
 On the Coast of Brittany,
 To hear the white waves on the shingle hiss,
 And roll out over the city of Is,
 And play with its sad débris.

For the town had sunk in a single night—!
 And 'twas only yesterday
 That the bride had blushed in her young delight,—
 That the priest had knelt to pray,
 That the fisher cried his wares in the street,
 And all the life of the city complete
 Went on in its old-time way.

And still the city lies under the sea,
 With each square and dome and spire
 Distinct as some cherished fair memory
 Of a vanished heart's desire,
 That once like a faithful palace stood
 Rock-based to defy the wind and the flood,
 Time's crumble and tempest's ire.

And as the sweet memory, buried deep,
 O'er swept by the flooding years,
 Will still all its shadowy old life keep
 With ghosts of its joys and tears,
 So still, in the wave-drowned city of Is,
 The people live over, in care or bliss,
 Their shadowy hopes and fears.

When the sea is rough—so the sailors say—
 And the sunny waves are green,
 And the winds with the white-caps are at play,
 The tips of the spires are seen,
 And peering far down through the lucent deep,
 They glimpses catch of the city asleep,
 Agleam with its fairy sheen.

Or on boats becalmed, when the lazy swells
 Sleep, lulled by the idle air,
 They hear, sweet-toned, the low music of bells
 Roll, calling the town to prayer,
 So ever the shadowy joy of old
 Rings on, and forever the bells are tolled
 To echo some soul's despair.

Each life is a sea—still sweeping above
 Some sunken city of Is—
 The long cherished dream of a cherished love
 That only in dreams we kiss.
 What yesterdays are sunk deep in the soul
 Above whose lost treasures today's waves roll
 To mock what our sad hearts miss.

M. J. Savage.

No harp, no dulcimer, no guitar,
 Breaks into singing at Sunbeam's touch;
 But do not think that our evenings are
 Without their music. There is none such
 In the concert halls—where the lyric air
 In palpitant billows swims and swoons;
 Our lives are as psalms, and our foreheads wear
 The calms of the hearts of perfect Junes.

Richard Reelf.

THE WELL OF SAINT JOHN.

"There is plenty of room for two in here,
 Within the steep tunnel of old gray stone;
 And the well is so dark, and the spring so clear,
 It is quite unsafe to go down alone."

"It is perfectly safe, depend upon it,
 For a girl who can count the steps, like me;
 And if ever I saw dear mother's bonnet,
 It is there on the hill by the old ash tree."

"There is nobody but Rees Morgan's cow
 Watching the dusk on the milk-white sea.
 'Tis the time and the place for a life-long vow,
 Such as I owe you, and you owe me."

"Oh, Willie, how can I, in this dark well?
 I shall drop the brown pitcher if you let go;
 The long roof is murmuring like a sea shell,
 And the shadows are shuddering to and fro."

"'Tis the sound of the ebb in Newton Bay.
 Quickens the spring as the tide grows less,
 Even as true love flows away
 Counter the flood of the world's success."

"There is no other way for love to flow;
 Whenever it springs in a woman's breast,
 To the home of its own heart it must go,
 And run contrary to all the rest."

"Then fill the sweet cup of your hand, my love,
 And pledge me your maiden faith thereon,
 By the touch of the lettered stone above,
 And the holy water of Saint John."

"Oh, what shall I say? My heart drops low;
 My fingers are cold and my hand too flat.
 Is love to be measured by handfuls so?
 And you know that I love you—without that."

They stooped in the gloom of the faint light over,
 The print of themselves on the limpid gloom;
 And she lifted her full palm toward her lover,
 With her lips prepared for the words of doom.

But the warm heart rose, and the cold hand fell,
 And the pledge of her faith sprang, sweet and clear,
 From a holier source than the old saint's well,
 From the never-ebbing tide of love—a tear.

R. D. Blackmore.

Our Forum.

A PARTY OF THE PEOPLE.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: What is the significance of the declaration in the Fresno platform and reiterated in the principles of the American party in this country, that the American party has not and shall have no bosses? Is it platitude, or is it an enunciation of principle? Is it an outspoken expression of intentions, or is it bait with which this party intends to catch votes? It is the custom of all parties to declare themselves as unalterably opposed to bossism in politics. The universal result has been that all parties heretofore existing have become in every sense the instruments and subjects of bosses. If this party is going to do differently, measures should at once be taken to render the resolution in our principles practical. If it is merely political platitude it should be at once removed. The American party is *not* composed of hypocrites. I believe it to be composed of men who are actuated by honesty of purpose; who are seeking practical political reforms; and it is their duty to give direction to their resolutions, and particularly to the resolution declaiming against bossism in politics before they ask other men to believe them.

There is little good in railing against a system, and taking no measure

to remedy the same. But like a good physician before we attempt to remedy an ailment in the body politic we should discover its cause.

The system under which bossism in politics is possible provides that power shall come from above. First the National Committee; second the State Central Committee and third the County Committee, each in its turn supreme over the one which is below it and over the clubs, and the rank and file of the party to which it belongs. This is the system of government upon which kingdoms and empires are founded. In them the king or the emperor is the supreme head, the source of all power and the people are his subjects. In this country and several others that system has been reversed. The people are the source of power and the judges, the legislators, the governors, and the presidents are simply their agents and are in all respects responsible to their sovereigns the people. Let this system be introduced into the American party. Let it become an established fact that the members of county, state, and national committees and conventions are the agents of the members of the party to be elected by and accountable to them, and bosses and bossism will be unknown in politics. We would then have leaders, but no professional manipulators. If the members of the Democratic party were to introduce this principle into that party the occupation of Mr. Buckley would be no more. Were the Republicans to introduce it, his partner Mr. Higgins would have to "shut up shop." Had this been the principle of politics in this country since the foundation of its government we had not heard of Boss Tweed, or Boss Shepard or Mr. McLaughlin. The position of such men rests on the principle that power in political affairs does not come from the people, but from above. Undo this principle, undo the system upon which their power is founded, and you have undone them.

Yours respectfully,

J. Munsell Chase.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 31.

OUR INSULAR COUSINS.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: At the time Minnie Palmer was drawing packed houses at the Alexandre Theatre in Sheffield, England, Henry Irving and Ellen Terry were playing to comparatively empty stalls at the Theatre Royal in the same town, and the more fashionable house of the two. It was during the season of 1882-3 and in front of the theatre where the charming little American was to appear, there was a line of people down the street for twenty rods or more, awaiting admission to the pit entrance while the rain came down in dismal streams and the pavement was in that state of greasy blackness peculiar to a much-used thoroughfare of a large English town in midwinter.

I rallied one of the natives on the fact, the truth of which he admitted with well-dissembled carelessness.

"Oh yes" said he, "we are obliged to look to America for our amusements. Irving is a magnificent actor, of course, but he's rather heavy, and your light stars coming over here have had a tendency to vitiate the British taste for solid food. We take things much less seriously since the relations between the two countries have become so intimate."

Speaking with another man, a prominent Londoner, soon after, on the subject of the English newspaper, I pointed out to him in three different, leading weekly editions of London dailies, a column headed "American Humor."

"How is this?" I asked. "Have you no humorous writers of your own?"

He answered with a shrug calculated to be disdainful, "Oh our writers have something more important to do than write those nonsensical squibs. We are glad to borrow them from your punsters. We depend on the United States to furnish us our humor, and I really deem it lamentable, don't ye know, the hold that class of reading matter seems to have taken on our young people."

I answered that I had noticed somewhere, that Mark Twain and George W. Peck had reaped great British harvests with their popular, if frivolous, books.

Talking with a Manchester man at another time, I said "How is this that you have in use here the Edison electric light? Why don't you use one of your own invention?"

"Oh well," he answered grandly, "We depend on the Americans for all those little labor-saving inventions, some of which I must acknow-

ledge are quite ingenious; 'Yankee Notions' I think you call them? don't you?"

You depend on us for light literature, humor, breakfast bacon, the drama and invention," I said. "Pray what have you of home production?"

"A history," answered he, "a royalty, a nobility and an aristocracy."

"And a corresponding pauperage," I supplemented.

A wealthy and intelligent old manufacturer of Birmingham, waxing confidential, said, "It is fashionable just now to ape the Americans and to consider their customs, their books and inventions to be of the very best quality. Their Mrs. James Brown Potter sets our ladies the fashion in dress, their five running gear buggies are introduced on Rotten Row, their trotting horses run our races and their fresh meats are brought over here and retailed in our markets cheaper than our home-grown beef and mutton. Ah, no it wasn't so in my young days. Times have changed greatly in the last few years."

An American, hearing his lament, reminded him that it was only an old fancy revived, this fashion of putting things Yankee ahead of things British. "As far back as the days of George III," he said "your Sir Joshua Reynolds was set aside and Benjamin West, the obscure Yankee artist who was employed by that monarch to paint the portraits of his entire family, so you see the British subject of to-day is only following the example set by royalty decades ago."

This was news to the Englishman, who thought that the swift-flying Atlantic steamers of the latest quarter of the nineteenth century were to be held responsible for all the innovations of the vulgar Yankee. The same man was amazed after having chaffed an American scholar on the United States' use of the word "guess," to be shown several passages in Coleridge where the word was used exactly as it is now used by some inhabitants of this country. "Good old English," said the scholar, "which the people of my country have adhered to, while you English have perverted the language and now 'fancy' instead of 'guessing' or 'presuming' as the Puritan descendants continue to."

The Englishman smiled and shook his head murmuring that oft-repeated accusation, "Oh, you Yankees are sad boasters, don't ye know."

Very truly,

Medora Clarke.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 2.

THE YOUNG MEN AND THE SMOOTHIES.

To the Editor of the AMERICAN: Americans who believe that the present naturalization laws of our country are an insult to every young man who has been educated in our public schools or colleges are watching the development of the infant American party with much more interest than you may imagine or conceive. It is natural for sore-headed politicians of either of the old parties to join hands and hearts in trying to boom the new party in the *old way* and particularly when they want a high place for themselves.

The young men, however, are wide awake and fully comprehend the danger of allowing themselves to be controlled by these practical smoothies. I can assure your readers with full confidence that the young men are on guard and that they are organizing and developing the American party so clean and fresh that every believer in frankness, truth, integrity and honesty will join their ranks at the next election. Every thinking mind will agree with the young men that to adopt the *plan* of organization of the old parties is idiotic, foolish and ignorant, for any person can understand that they would only develop a piece of merchandise to be sold to the highest bidder by the old smoothies.

The young men politely but firmly declaim that they are more interested in the success of the new party on new principles than who shall hold its offices. They insist that the infant shall be brought into society at its debut with such vitality, character and education that patriotic Americans will fall in love at first sight.

The young men have decided that the offices of the new American party shall seek the men and forever end the old practical plan of you tickle me and I'll tickle you.

Yours truly,

Allen C. Reid.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 1, 1887.

The Eastern Press on the Immigration Question.

Realizing that the time has come when steps must be taken to guard our shores against promiscuous invasion from Europe as well as from China, the *Sun* tentatively asked not long ago, "How about a tax of \$300 on every immigrant?" The proposed remedy is inadequate and obnoxious because it discriminates against poverty and not against vicious principles or bad character. From early colonial times down to the present day many of our best citizens have been poor as Job's turkey when landing on these shores, while on the other hand habitual criminals, Mormon polygamists and other undesirable additions to our population come hither with fat purses.

The *Graphic's* idea of the matter is that we should protect ourselves by means of a passport system, so that no emigrant shall be permitted to land here unless vouched for by the United States Consul at the port of embarkation or at some city contiguous to the district from which he comes. At first sight this plan would seem to impose a vast deal of labor upon our Consular representatives abroad, yet it is entirely feasible. If they can supervise and sign every invoice of foreign merchandise sent hither, surely they can exercise a similar scrutiny over men and women desirous of finding permanent homes among us. A small fee from every intending emigrant would cover the cost of additional clerk hire and investigation, and every suspicious character could easily be required to produce a certificate from the police authorities of the locality he desires to leave.

Doubtless some persons will contend that a system of this sort is objectional inasmuch as it savors of European methods of espionage. Granted that it does--so do our Custom House, our police and our Quarantine establishments. If we have found it necessary to protect ourselves against industrial competition and against imported contagion, surely we have an equal incentive to protect ourselves against moral contamination and against the fanatic fools who wave the red flag. We have given asylum to the oppressed of other lands, but we are under no obligation to throw open our doors to ruffians who remain alien in sentiment, advocate assassination and threaten to burn down the roofs above our heads. We have found it necessary to resist Chinese immigration yet the Chinaman is an inoffensive and desirable creature when compared with the bomb-throwing Anarchists. A couple of years ago, it will be remembered, the Irish National League in this country adopted resolutions emphatically protesting against the systematic deportation of pauperized Irish families to the United States, and the matter received the attention of Congress. At other times the State Department and the New York Commissioner of Emigration were constrained to take cognizance of the shipment hither of Swiss and German criminals, idiots or confirmed paupers. Some of these persons are occasionally shipped back, but most of them secure easy entrance by reason of the difficulty of identifying them, or of discriminating between a man who is merely poor and one who is shiftless as well as poor. The proper place to investigate them is beyond the ocean, the proper time is prior to their embarkation, and the proper person to conduct the inquiry is the United States Consul.

If the Communists want to put their principles into practice let them go out and occupy virgin territory in Africa, New Guinea or South America, and there experiment on one another to their hearts' content.—*N. Y. Graphic*.

Of the thirteen Chicago office-holders, recently convicted of robbing or of conspiring to rob their public trusts two were sentenced to state prison for three years; seven to state prison for two years and four were fined \$1000 each. The Chicago press says that the evidence of guilt was conclusive against all of them: that the punishment of three years imprisonment is a punishment wholly inadequate to such a crime, and that the \$1000 fine imposed upon four of them is "little better than a burlesque of justice, since every one of them ought to have been condemned to suffer the extreme penalty of the law." Of the thirteen convicted only three are Americans; the remainder are vicious foreigners or the descendants of the first generation of vicious foreigners. Three were born in Ireland, three were born in this country of debased Irish parentage; three were born in Germany and one is a New York German. The Chicago *Times* comments on these facts as follows:

"The apostolic Irishman from Texas, Mr. Flannigan, said: 'What are we here for, if it is not to get the offices?' The Flannigan of the administration, whose name is Higgins, says: 'You can't rid an election of the spoils, no way, and when the game is over the winning party ought to rake down the pile!' The thirteen official thieves in Chicago, mostly pernicious foreigners, studied politics in the Flannigan-Higgins school and were indoctrinated by its worthy professors, some of whom escaped the penitentiary, with that great moral maxim: 'You can't rid an election of the spoils,' said the six pernicious foreigners, the four offsprings of pernicious foreigners, and the three Yankees, composing this baker's dozen of convicted official thieves; 'we have won the game and it is our great Higginsonian moral right to rake down the pile!' And so, applying the grand political gospel of Higgins, of Flannigan, of Jay Hubbell, of A. Jackson, of Thomas Jefferson, and all the thieves that have been transferred from the civil services to the penal service, this baker's dozen of machine-made politicians and politician-made thieves proceeded to 'rake down the pile.' It was simply an application of the gospel of 'practical politics' according to the apostle of the administration, St. Higgins."—*Portland Oregonian*.

We should then discourage agencies for promoting emigration from foreign lands. We should not beg people to come to this country: we should give them to understand that it is a favor to be allowed to come to this country. There should be nothing like the Know-Nothingism of thirty years ago: there should be a disposition to welcome all deserving and honest emigrants; but it should be understood that we do not propose to make this country the dumping ground of Europe, and that we are going to be more particular in future as to whom we allow to come into it.—*Mobile Register*.

If natural causes are left to operate alone, the immigration into the United States will be large enough, but where stimulated in this manner by the steamship and railroad companies, whose only aim is to get as many people as possible to come over to America, who do not have to care for the immigrants should they become burdens on the community and are therefore not interested whether they are good citizens or not, immigration may become a serious injury and a great danger to the country.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat*.

The Junior Order of United American Mechanics, having 100,000 members in Pennsylvania, at a state convention this week memorialized congress asking that a per capita tax be imposed on foreign immigrants, that pauper immigration be prohibited, and that foreigners be obliged to reside twenty-one years in the United States before becoming eligible to office. This action is of interest because it indicates the sentiment among workingmen concerning immigration. The Order of United American Mechanics is not alone in its desire to restrict immigration. The same desire prevails among the majority engaged in labor agitation, and also animates the American party recently organized in California. There is a wide-spread determination to induce congress to take some action which shall effectually restrict immigration.

This question of restricted immigration will play an important part in politics and deserves the careful study of all interested in one continued prosperity, since it is evident that the time has come when we can no longer safely receive the vast numbers who are seeking homes in the United States.—*Omaha Republican*.

In this vast horde of diversified humanity concentrating here from all quarters of the Old World there is a large infusion of the disreputable and undesirable, comprising an element hostile to the accepted theories of American liberty, and at war with the great principles of law and social order underlying our Government. Against the further importation of these obnoxious elements, bearing with them the seeds of anarchy and revolution, the *Critic* calls halt! This element comprises the pauper and criminal, the Anarchist and "red Republican," the beggar and the chevalier d'Industrie, the general scum and refuse of Old World cesspools. It arrays itself against the existing fabrics of society and the ordinances established by the consent of the governed for the welfare of the people. It recognizes no authority of God or man which conflicts with its own fanatical or destructive designs. It confounds the freedom of American citizenship with the license of ruffianism and unbridled turbulence. It is in great part the germ of discontent among labor organizations, and creates incentives and material for strikes, boycotts and outlawry.

It is a cancerous fungus attaching itself to the American body-politic and disseminating its poison throughout the entire social and governmental systems. It is an element of unrest and disorder in every locality upon which it fastens its fangs, and is continuously fermenting war upon property rights and the peace and industries of prosperous communities. Its inevitable tendency is to undermine the free democratic republican institutions of the United States. In view of this startling situation, is it not about time for good citizens, naturalized and native alike, to organize a national party whose shibboleth shall be "American home rule for the people of the United American States? The politicians of all parties in this country have howled themselves hoarse in the past few years in favor of "home rule for Ireland." Let the people now agitate the question of home rule for America. It is a question of self-preservation and the maintenance of our free institutions secure from the contaminating influence of an unrestricted foreign immigration. The moral force

of such an organization would soon compel the enactment of laws to check and regulate the introduction of such discordant and dangerous elements within our political jurisdiction. The importance of such measures are recognized by all who have the welfare of their country and its institutions at heart. There are no longer any prominent issues between the democratic and republican parties, by which the interest and attention of the great mass of the people can be aroused. The present political agitation between these parties is confined to those who want to hold on to the Government seat and those who wish to get possession of it. It is simply a question of the spoils of office. But the question of restricting immigration to the industrious and worthy class of immigrants and the exclusion of all that foreign element which is briefly described above is a living issue, and its importance comes directly home to the hearts and hearthstone of every person in the Republic who is struggling for a livelihood and a home for himself and his posterity, as well as to those who have already acquired a property stake anywhere throughout the broad Union.—*Chicago News*.

The platform adopted by the Ohio Democrats is about a copy of the average Democratic platform, save that it takes up the subject of immigration, and issues a party utterance upon it. This question is fast growing into prominence, as the *News* has more than once pointed out, and political parties cannot longer refuse to take notice of and making declarations upon it. The Ohio Democracy takes the lead by the following declarations:

We favor such legislation on the question of immigration as will prevent the landing for permanent residence of aliens who are not willing to declare their intention of becoming citizens of the United States.

We declare our opposition to the importation of contract labor, and we demand the speedy punishment of persons inciting riot and revolution against republican institutions.

This is the entering wedge. It is a mild expression of popular impulse which is daily taking more practical and definite shape. Immigration must be restricted not by merely forbidding the importation of convict labor, but of all pauper labor and all surplus labor. It will come to that and it will go further. It will demand that no one will be allowed to come to this country to stay unless he declares his intention to become a citizen and makes a deposit in the Treasury sufficient to care for him in case he becomes a public charge. This will be protecting American labor in the best and most practical way, and all parties will yet have to declare for it.—*Baltimore News*.

DIVES.

He pays ten thousand dollars for his German opera box,
And twice as much he's dropped upon a "little spec in stocks."
Twelve hundred golden coins he spent upon a Brewster Brougham,
And sixty thousand more has gone toward furnishing his home.
How much he spends upon his horse he never seems to know,
But 'tis his wont to tell his friends "the mare makes money go."
He calls himself "Art's Patron," and he quite makes others faint
When he matches fabled treasures 'gainst a little bit of paint;
But while he thus expends his gold and never tries to hoard it,
In charity he'll ne'er indulge. He "really can't afford it."—*Life*.

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(ESTABLISHED 1854)
Hay, Grain **AND** Commission Merchants,
SHIPPING ORDERS A SPECIALTY.
39 CLAY STREET. - SAN FRANCISCO
TELEPHONE No. 33.

Southern Pacific Company.
(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)
Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	...Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	...	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	...Colfax.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Galt, via Martinez.....	10.10 A.
4.00 P.	...Hornbrook, Redding & Portland	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	...Tone, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Knight's Landing.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	...Livermore and Pleasanton.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	...L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East	1.40 P.
3.30 P.	...Los Angeles and Mojave.....	10.40 A.
8.00 A.	...Martinez.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	...Milton.....	*5.40 P.
10.05 A.	...Niles and Hayward's.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Ogden and East.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	...Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	5.30 P.
7.30 A.	...Redding, via Willows.....	6.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.10 P.
8.30 A.	... " via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
4.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	...Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	...San Jose.....	*3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	... "	†3.40 P.
3.00 P.	... "	9.40 A.
*5.00 P.	... "
8.30 A.	...Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	... " via Martinez.....	10.40 A.

A for morning. P for afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
‡Saturdays excepted.

From San Francisco, daily.
To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30,
9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00,
1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00,
6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To
East Oakland" until 6.30 p. m. inclusive, also at
9.00 p. m.
To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30,
*2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.
To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00,
12.00 P. M.
To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00,
9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00,
†1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30,
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To BERKELEY—*6.00; *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30,
9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30,
1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30,
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.
From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20
*10.19, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.
From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22,
†9.14, *3.22.
From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25,
7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55,
12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55
5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.
From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30,
8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00,
12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00,
5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.57, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.
From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than
from East Oakland.
From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00,
*8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30,
1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.
From BERKELEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55,
*8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, †10.25, 10.55, †11.25, 11.55, †12.25,
12.55, †1.25, 1.55, †2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25,
5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.
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*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 14.

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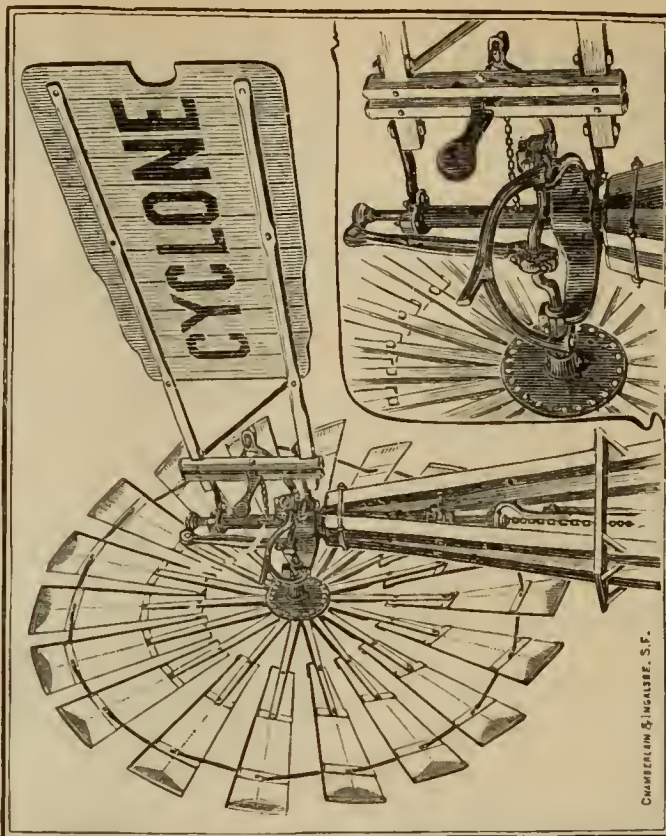
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DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN CALIFORNIA.

SEPTEMBER OVERLAND MONTHLY.

**The Principles of the American Party
 briefly stated, are as follows:**

1. That all law-abiding citizens of the United States are political equals, and are entitled to the full protection of the laws.

2. That the present naturalization laws should be immediately repealed.

3. That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States; and that the real estate possessions of the resident alien should be limited.

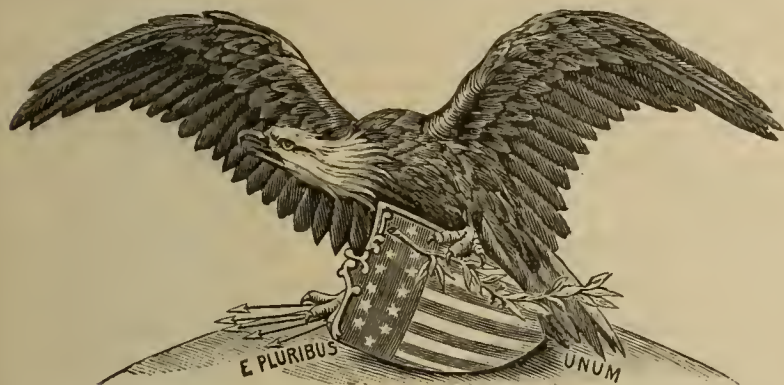
4. That all persons not in sympathy with our government should be prohibited from immigrating to these United States.

5. That bossism in politics should not be tolerated in any form.

6. That the American Free Schools should be fostered.

THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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Yesterday was the thirty-seventh anniversary of the admission of California to participation in the affairs of government. The growth of the commonwealth has been remarkable since then. Approximately there were 150,000 people within its boundaries in the year of its admission. The census of 1860 gave it a population of 360,000; that of 1870, 560,000, while in 1880 the census returns were 864,000. A careful estimate places the population at present at 1,200,000, and it is not unreasonable to suppose, with the rapid increase in our population from the east, that 1890 will see this figure raised to 1,500,000. More perceptibly during the last decade, Southern California has felt the influence of increasing wealth and population

than other sections of the State, yet in no section has there been lack of development and improvement. The growth of our towns especially has been marked. An estimate of the population of the leading cities of the State carefully compiled is here appended:

San Francisco.....	310,000
Oakland	51,000
Los Angeles.....	47,000
Sacramento	32,000
San Jose.....	18,000
Stockton.....	16,000
San Diego	15,000
Alameda.....	9,000

While very many towns have arisen from insignificant villages to busy centers with a population of from 3,000 to 7,000. The history of the State has not been altogether without its unpleasant features. Ours seems to have been marked by transitions more than that of any other commonwealth, and as in nature transition types are ugly and uncouth, witness that of reptile to bird, bird to beast, and beast (if the quadramana be the link) to man; so in the period in which mining declined and agriculture was still uncertain Californians despaired of the future, and the transition from the wheat era to that of wine and fruit was marked, though less so, by doubt and fear. The prospect of the Golden State seems brighter now than ever before.

In view of the reported action of Germany with respect to Samoa, our government should take decisive measures. For several years back the German representatives of the Imperial government have fomented disturbances among the natives, and then under plea of injury to German interests gunboats of that power happening conveniently near, have made cause for active interference. This has occurred frequently, and every successive step that has been taken has interfered with the autonomy of the islands, until now with calm assurance Germany guarantees the neutrality of the harbor of Apia, but has made a practical dependency of the Samoan kingdom under a virtual German protectorate if not nominally one. America cannot afford to see any foreign power gain an ascendancy in the Pacific. Were one of the Australian colonies to annex Samoa, there would probably be no objection in this country. The development of the Pacific under colonial agency, would in no wise be cause for interference upon our part, but there can be no growth of European colonies in the south seas in which a foreign tongue shall obtain the mastery without detriment to our trade relations, and irreparable injury to American interests. The commercial language of the world must be kept English as much as for our own good as that of England. Uncle Sam should cry hands off, and enforce the demand if necessary.

The press of this city accused the American party as being one of proscription, a revival of the Know-Nothing movement, awakening bitter race dissensions, a class party of bigotry and narrow-mindedness, but with sudden change of front it is now berated for its mildness, for the *Post* of this city says:

There remains as the "distinctively American policy" of the party the demand that the present naturalization laws shall be immediately repealed. If there is anything in all this to cause men to abandon their present parties it is not visible to the ordinary eye. There is a growing sentiment that favors the restriction of immigration, but the Republican party has taken stronger ground on this subject than the American party. The last national platform demanded the exclusion of insane, pauper and criminal foreigners, whether they were in sympathy with this government or not. The Ohio Republicans have taken more advanced ground. The Toledo platform declares that we view with alarm unrestricted immigration from foreign lands, and calls for the exclusion of the anarchist, the communist, the polygamist, the fugitive from justice, the insane, the dependent paupers, the vicious and criminal classes, contract labor in any form, and all who come among us to diminish the rewards and dignity of American workingmen and degrade our labor to their level.

This has the true ring, and is stronger than any declaration that the American party, so called, has yet dared to make. The "American" party is evidently afraid of scaring off possible voters, which is a bad beginning for an independent organization. The only measure it offers is to deprive the immigrant of the hope of becoming a citizen, in evident forgetfulness of the fact that the most troublesome immigrants we have had were the Chinese, who never had a vote and never could have it.

The immigration question is social and economical—not political.

The San Francisco *Post* has made a discovery and caps the climax of its tirade against the American party with the revelation: *The immigration question is social and economical—not political.* This is a new text on the theory of government, in its bold, bald announcement; but one which the old parties evidently have not failed to follow. With Newton's discovery of the law of gravitation from the fall of an apple, this of the *Post* on the function of politics must stand among the great laws of generalization. Still though hitherto unannounced, the Democratic and Republican parties must have dimly recognized this great underlying law, and in this way must we account for the fact that the politics of this great nation have not dealt with social and economical questions. Thus the City Hall steal, the boodle rings among New York officials and those of other cities, the records of peculation and corruption, which appear almost constantly in the daily press are questions of economy, not questions of politics or questionable politics. The sandlot harangues of several years back, which for the time being ruined industry in this commonwealth, the incipient riotism of the time, the Haymarket massacre and all the deeds and monthings of anarchists and criminals are social questions but not political. In fact, neither of the great parties has aught to do with economical measures or remedial legislation for social disorder or disturbance but confines its actions purely to the gathering of the spoils. They have governed, but they have failed in giving us good government. The nation has been made the grab-bag of parties, and politics is merely a question between the ins and the outs—economy at all times tabooed. When the American Party shall have assumed power and have taken the reins of government, it is to be hoped that economy and a just

regulation of immigration will become not political questions but political facts.

The recent experiments made with the French army show that France can mobilize her entire force available for offensive warfare within the brief space of three days. The cry of the French journals for revenge when the time shall come, gives way to the cry that the time is opportune. France feels confidence in her ability to meet the Germans in the field; not the confidence of braggadocio, but the calm self-conceit that she is prepared and ready, if not eager, for war; and this cannot long be postponed. The innumerable jealousies of the European powers; the conflicting interests; Germany with designs upon Holland, Scandinavia, and the provinces of German-Austria, Russia, threatening Bulgaria, and with her Pan-Slavist dreams ready to absorb not alone the Balkan kingdoms and principalities, but all of Austria which is not German, Italy with designs on Dalmatia and Istria, France only waiting to recover Alsace-Lorraine, Turkey ready to make an ally of any state which shall put off the hour of dissolution, and strangely enough looking at present to Russia as her confidential adviser, England anxious and bullying, all these bear no assurance of peace to Europe. Germany places her hope in the future, and above all the powers of Europe desires peace, for, with no clash of arms upon the continent within the next two decades, the imperial confederation by diplomacy will have added every German-speaking land to the empire, will have so consolidated her strength and developed her resources, as to be invincible against all Europe combined. But Austria is the thorn in the side of Germany which perplexes even Bismarck. Austria demands the alliance of the empire, and enforces her demands with a threat which cannot be disregarded. The movement of Russian troops into the states to the south, means as well war with the dual monarchy, for once let the Muscovite obtain Rumania, Bulgaria and Servia, and Austria is doomed. Her large Slavonic possessions would be wrested from her, and she would be as ruthlessly dismembered as was Poland. German troops alone could save Vienna. To obtain these to preserve her integrity, Austria threatens if they are not forthcoming, to throw herself into the arms of Russia and uniting with France to destroy German unity and German supremacy once and forever. This throws the solution of the problem back upon Bismarck. He would readily give Russia her will with the possessions of the Sultan, as offending Russia he might precipitate upon the fatherland a united attack of Russia and France combined. Yet by so doing, he must offend Austria, and the latter power is readier to avenge herself upon a friend false in the hour of need, than upon an open enemy. Russia is willing to crush Germany, knowing that if she can once accomplish this, nothing in Europe can withstand her destiny, and France is influenced solely by the philosophy of revenge. The German finds himself in the position of the man whose child had been seized by the crocodile—restoration being promised if the father answered truthfully the question of the monster as to whether or no the child should be eaten—the very terms of the question making the child's fate unavoidable which

ever way the answer should be given: so to avoid offending Austria, Germany is confronted with an alliance of Russia and France, and to avoid offending Russia with an alliance of Austria, France and Russia.

The second clause of the resolution adopted by the German Catholic Association in session in Chicago says:

"By our clinging to the German mother tongue and good, moral habits we fulfill the duties of good Catholics and good American citizens."

Joseph Jessing, delegate from Columbus, Ohio, declared that it was necessary to stick to the German mother tongue in order that the school and home could move hand in hand, and harmonious education be the result, and unhesitatingly declared that Catholics wanted to influence the school system of this country in accordance with their principles. A third clause expressing approval of these sentiments was adopted. There is no mistake in the intention of this representative assembly of German Catholics. They have attempted no disguise of their objects; but openly announce that they will use every effort to Germanize the West upon Catholic lines. Our school system is to be captured. The German language is to displace the English, and Catholicism is to form a part of the curriculum. This is a bold move. These Germans have made no attempt at concealment and must evidently believe their strength sufficient among the communities of which they are resident to carry their wishes and purpose into execution. Here is offensive foreignism of the gravest kind. Not content with remaining foreign themselves, these men who have accepted the charity of American citizenship, work within the republic to promote alienism, and are endeavoring by strenuous means to force their foreign customs, notions, and language upon their children and children's children, born on American soil under the stars and stripes. Is it not time for Americans to bestir themselves? Cannot North and South forget the war which ended nearly a quarter of a century ago at Appomatox, and uniting beat down the efforts which are on every hand being made to change, distort or destroy American Government, ideas, and institutions. The school system of the United States is attacked openly, secretly, viciously undermined. The foreign element has combined to force a religious issue into politics. Everything essentially American, above all our language and our laws are assailed. Let Americans answer at the polls, and once and for all crush foreignism to the earth. The time is come for vigorous work if we are to maintain that which our ancestors fought for, and winning bequeathed as a priceless legacy. Let each aspirant for office announce himself upon the American movement. He who will not pledge himself for Americans should receive no American vote. An American congress and American legislatures in the thirty-eight States, once elected, it will be no difficult task to take measures against the evils which threaten us, more than threaten, are already upon us. There is room here for no foreign immigration. And such foreigners as are now here, who refuse to conform to American ways, who plot to bring the condition of things which exist in Continental Europe into America should be summarily banished from the land. Alien and sedition laws, anti-immigration laws and non-

naturalization of foreigners, may be severe remedies but the interests involved cannot be protected by milder measures. We shall lose no good citizens of foreign birth now amongst us by the enforcement of anti-foreign laws. We have a population sufficiently civilized to not feel the loss of the minimum of desirable European immigrants which may be shut out. We cannot with safety admit of further indiscriminate immigration. The percentage of the undesirable dwarfs all the good which might reach our shores. America is the patrimony of Americans, and should be divided and shared with no one.

A New York dispatch of the 7th inst says:

"The representatives of the American organization held a prolonged meeting yesterday at the Astor House. The object was to arrange for a convention of the American party to be held in Philadelphia, September 16th. J. M. Munyon, the Secretary, said over 80,000 citizens in New York State were pledged to the new party."

The Empire State makes a good showing upon the American movement. If the American party can poll 80,000 votes, it can control the State of New York, and though it may not elect it can name the presidential electors and as the electoral vote of New York determines who shall be president, may in this way place in the presidential chair a man thoroughly in sympathy with the objects of the party. The time has come when the American vote must be consulted. The success of a candidate hereafter will not come through truckling for foreign votes. The German vote and the Irish vote, will be met with a solid American vote, and the aspirant must make his choice between. There is no issue between republicanism and democracy. The pretense of one upon the part of either party is mere sham, and intelligent Americans have ceased to be blinded by partisan prejudice and sectional pride, and will henceforth vote independently for the preservation of American liberty, institutions, and laws, and the supremacy of the American in his own land. The population of this land must be made American. Foreigners here must Americanize and alienism must be destroyed. To accomplish this result, to make a homogeneous population, immigration must be restricted and time given to assimilate the alien stocks now with us. Americans can well wish Bismarck success in his endeavors to keep German subjects at home or to divert immigration to German Colonies rather than to the United States. It is to be hoped that other lands may take a like view and co-operate with this country in keeping their subjects out both to their own and our benefit.

Col. A. S. Hubbard, President of the "Sons of Revolutionary Sires," of this city, has placed on our table a number of documents and papers sent out by the Constitutional Centennial Commission, having in charge the "measures to provide for the proper celebration by the Nation of the centennial anniversary of the framing and promulgation of the Constitution of the United States of America" to be held at Philadelphia, September 15th, 16th and 17th next. Among the papers is a reprint of the programme of the exercises of the first annual celebration by the citizens of Philadelphia, July 4th, 1788, which is of much historical interest.

Our Forum.

A STRONGER PLATFORM.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: It is time that the American party was setting forth some adequate policy to meet the needs and abuses it has called attention to. The orators and organs of the party have set forth the circumstances that make an American party a necessity but the policy to meet the circumstances has not been outlined. The American party is not a vote-catching organization. It is not truckling to ignorance nor prejudice nor power. I cannot believe that any consideration of the "foreign vote" or any other vote has any influence over its councils. Why then do we hesitate to announce the remedy for the evils that we deplore?

I voice the sentiment of many thousands of earnest Americans when I say that the Fresno platform and the Saratoga Hall platform fail to touch the main point. Our enemies are already jeering at us for the lack of an earnest policy that our party has shown. We have announced that there are evils in our nation that can be cured only by the formation and success of a new party. Yet when we tell what we are going to do we go no farther than — no not as far as — the older parties. To mention one point, the Saratoga Hall platform says that the immigration of paupers, criminals and insane persons should be "restricted." The Republican platform adopted this year at the East call for their exclusion. Which is the true American doctrine I leave to any reader of your paper.

There is just one thing in which the American platform as set forth exceeds the Republican demands. We have called for the repeal of the naturalization laws. It cannot be possible that any Californian believes such a course would do anything to protect the country against the European hordes that are taking the bread out of the mouths of our workingmen and the land from their children. California has already fought a battle with a barbarian horde that threatened the prosperity and the peace of the state in far greater proportion than the European immigrant has threatened the nation; yet they had not the ballot and were debarred by the law and the constitution from ever having it. I refer to the Chinese. We won that battle. It was an industrial not a political fight and it points the way to success in our present contest.

We are all agreed that immigration is at the root of the political and social evils which the American party is founded to remove. Why, then, do we avoid naming and advocating the one law that will strike at the root of the evil? The success of the Chinese Restriction Act, in spite of purchased or prejudiced courts, points out the way. Why do we not follow it?

There should be just two planks to the American platform: 1. That no laborer immigrant be admitted to this country. 2. That no alien be permitted to own or purchase land in the United States. Here are the sources from which our evils flow. Cut them off and we will find it easy to deal with the questions that immigration has raised.

If we cannot meet the question boldly and frankly the American party has been founded in vain. Will the Philadelphia convention have the wisdom and the courage to announce a real American policy?

Yours truly,

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.

T. Hawk.

UNION.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Of late the tendency seems to have developed in this city among the members of the American party to carp at and find fault with the State Central Committee and its actions. Is it well to begin organization with dissension in our own ranks? Will we not have sufficient to meet from without? Grant that the State Central Committee be a self-constituted body, that its actions have been somewhat arbitrary, that its power has not been derived from the people by direct vote; did not the ratification meeting in Saratoga Hall sufficiently endorse the body? Has it not acted upon American lines for the furtherance of American objects? Would it have been possible to have organized otherwise? Is it not the part of wisdom to lend it a helping hand, to reform what errors may have been initiated rather than to throw discredit upon the good which it has accomplished. In politics, above all else, concession and mutual forbearance must be yielded. All within the American party have its inter-

ests at heart, and differences as to methods should not be made difference of division. Let us all work together, and if we fail to agree as to the means most advisable, act, at least, upon parallel lines, hand in hand, and let the minor questions of policy be thrust aside before the grand objects which we have in view.

Yours truly,

L.

San Francisco, September 9.

County Committee.

The County Committee of the American Party of this city met at B'nai B'rith Hall, Monday evening, September 5th. The resignation of J. O. Low as a member of the County Committee from the 22d Senatorial District, and the election of C. U. Brewster in his stead by the club, was acted upon --- Mr. Brewster taking his seat as a member of the County Committee. A resolution to inform the State Central Committee of the organization of the County Committee with a list of its officers and members provoked a long and heated discussion. In opposition to the resolution it was contended that the State Central Committee being self-constituted was merely an acting body, and that it would be advisable under the circumstances to defer action upon the resolution until the other counties which have organized, should have been communicated with. The motion being put the resolution was carried by a vote of 17 to 16, the chairman voting. The meeting then adjourned to the first Monday in October.

American Alliance.

A special meeting of the American Alliance, called for on the evening of the 6th inst., brought together a number of the members of this Club at Minerva Hall. A quorum (twenty-five members being necessary to constitute a quorum) not being present, however, the object of the meeting to take action upon the sending of delegates to the Philadelphia Convention failed. Action upon this matter rests with the Executive Committee, but the time now being so brief the Club will probably be not represented at the Convention.

Tragedian: I played Hamlet in Paterson last week and got a call at the end of every act.

Manager: I took a company out there week before last and got one call before the first act, but that was enough. It was for the rent. --- Judge.

"Remember the example of George Washington, my boy," said the careful father.

"Who was George Washington, papa?" queried the hopeful.

"Why he was the man who couldn't tell a lie, of course."

"What was the matter with him --- couldn't he talk?"

There was much anxiety in the paternal mind as to the youngster's future. --- *New York Mercury*.

Pat: Moike, th' tells me as yez have quit worrukin' in the powder factory. Was it too dangerous?

Mike: Dangerous? Well, be gob! I belave if I had worruked there till now I'd a be'n dead a year ago.

Verse—Old and New.

IN SEPTEMBER.

The nights have longer grown,
The modest Dawn witholds her smile
And draws, capricious back,
And tarries on her path awhile.

And then a rosy flush
Creeps coyly up and stains her face
Like banners on the cheek
That Love hath kissed with Love's own grace.

Here in the busy town
The rising cloud of smoke all turns
To purplish red, and strives
To mirror back her blush that burns.

The heavy dews lie white
And chill upon the paving-stones,
Where tread of passer-by
Cuts through the air in trenchant tones.

Beyond the city's toil
The spider spins her filmy web
To draw the dotard fly,
Then leaves him in her meshes—dead.

FORT POINT, San Francisco, September 7.

Medora Clarke.

SAID I TO MYSELF, SAID I.

When I made my début as a very young maid
(Said I to myself, said I)
I'll adopt a demeanor most proper and staid
(Said I to myself, said I.)
A gentleman worthy implicit belief,
I'll never assume is a rogue, or a thief,
Because his attentions to me have been brief,
(Said I to myself, said I.)

In the eyes of Mamma, I'll seldom throw dust,
(Said I to myself, said I)
And hoodwink Papa only just when I must,
(Said I to myself, said I.)
Or imply that the girls who are married before me,
Have captured the men whom I know still adore me
Because I refused when they did implore me,
(Said I to myself, said I.)

Ere I go to a ball I'll develop a plan,
(Said I to myself, said I)
And when I begin I'll finish a man,
(Said I to myself, said I.)
His fervid profession I'll never misplace,
But make him believe they're returned (by my face),
Although the reverse is more often the case
(Said I to myself, said I.)

So when I went yachting on board of the "Belle,"
(Said I to myself, said I)
I'm more than a match for the master, that swell:
(Said I to myself, said I.)
But alas! all my practice proved here of no use,
When I tried to "gall" him he proved me a goose.
The "game" on this yacht is strangely profuse,
(Said I to myself, said I.)

I'll beat a retreat while I gracefully can,
(Said I to myself, said I)
For I've surely succumbed to the charms of this man,
(Said I to myself, said I.)
Consolation can only be found in this fact,
That I've showed him no sign how my heart has been racked,
And no girl on this earth would have known how to act,
(Said I to myself, said I.)

L. B. B.

BANKRUPT.

Past the cold gates, a wraith without a name,
Sullen and withered, like a thing half tame,
Still for its jungle moaning, came by night;
Before the judgment's awful angel came.

"Answer, Immortal! at my high degree
Glory or shame shall flood thee as the sea;
What of the power, the skill, the graciousness,
The star-strong soul the Lord hath lent to thee?"

But the lone spectre raised a mournful hand;
"Call me not that. Release me from this land!
What words are heaven and hell? They fall on me
As on a sphere the fooled and slipping sand.

"Discerning, thou the good mayst yet belie;
By last, large tests, the sinner sanctify.
My guilt is neutral safe, like innocence!
No boon nor bane of deathless days gain I

"Whose life is hollow shell and broken bowl,
Of all which was its treasury the whole
Utterly, vilely squandered. O most just!
Put down thy scales; for I have spent my soul."

Louise Imogen Guiney in Scribner's.

And so, perhaps, it may be true
That, as you pass me by
In careless wise, you are not you,
And I'm no longer I.

Magazines.

The most valuable paper in the CENTURY for September is that which treats of *Lincoln's Nomination and Election*. The reader gains from this a clear insight of the political history of the times. The division in the democratic party, the Charleston convention, the Union ticket, the struggle of the New York and allied delegations to secure the republican nomination for Seward—all are clearly and forcibly brought out. *Thomas Jefferson's Home* and *The Later Years of Monticello*, are replete with interesting reminiscences. Other articles of note are: *Snubbin' through Jersey*, *The Framers of the Constitution*, and the war articles which in this number treat of the operations about Petersburg.

The September FORUM has for its leader, *The Sixteenth Amendment* from the pen of Senator Ingalls. *Is Canada misgoverned?* by the Minister of the Interior is a very emphatic denial of some recent American criticisms upon the subject. The reply shows that the Dominion is smarting under criticism, and that its citizens are extremely sensitive to the expression of adverse opinions. The Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman" contributes an interesting study of the genus homo under title, *Concerning Men*. Andrew Lang scores the critics. John Bascom writes of the *Gist of the Labor Question*, and Nicholas Gilman presents researches upon *Profit-sharing* and its bearing upon industry. Alexander Winchell in his article entitled *Ignatius Donnelly's Comet* brings quite a number of the absurdities of "Ragnarok" to surface, which augurs ill for the success of the Baconian Cipher when it shall have been fully disclosed if it be as easily open to objection and refutation.

A Conscientious Uncle.

There was not a large gathering at the last meeting of the Criterion club, but it was an earnest one. There was a noticeable absence of undue levity, and the exchange of that meaningless persiflage so common when gentlemen of social predilections congregate, was, as if by common consent, tabooed. The meeting was on the Monday evening after the memorable dry Sunday of May 8, 1887. Whether the somewhat subdued tone of the club was due to that great metropolitan phenomenon the historian of the club does not presume to say. But he has his opinion, and it is one which no amount of evidence to the contrary can change. The exhibition lunch on the caterer's sideboard seemed more shrunk by age than usual, and showed so plainly the need of the renovating hand of the property man that there was no danger of any person, present for the first time, committing the error once made by a visitor, who, looking about the apartments, sought to sample the Saratoga chips, the English cheese, and the tempting ham, apparently just in its first slicing down to the bone. The visitor was not aware of the fact that the layout was a gift from Shed Shook and Jim Collier on their retirement from the management of the Union Square theatre some years ago, and a relic of the stage properties under that management. When Shakespeare wrote, "Age cannot wither nor custom stale its infinite variety," he had not this bric-a-brac lunch of the Criterion club on the line of his prophetic vision. And on Monday night it showed so palpably the need of retouching that Caterer Collins humanely covered it with a cloth and hid it from the un pitying glare of the gas light above it.

"If the members present," by and by spoke up Brother Hal Young, late of Cincinnati, "would be pleased to hear a story in which there is no extravagant straining after either a ludicrous or an ultra dramatic effect, in which I will not attempt to woo the comic muse nor linger in doleful dalliance with sad eyed tragedy, and in the telling of which truth will be my prompter, they have only to signify their pleasure and I'll let her go."

No one said he would be pleased to hear the story, but every one said to Brother Young that he might as well let her go.

"It can't be any worse than yesterday's was," said the caterer.

And so the story began.

"If there ever was a conscientious man," said Brother Young, "that man was my Uncle Reuben Rashley. He was a preacher. Then you might say: 'A preacher! Why shouldn't he be conscientious?' But I've known preachers in my time, gentlemen, who were not so overwhelmingly burdened with conscientiousness, after all. But my Uncle Reuben was all conscience, so to speak. I could tell you chapters of incidents illustrating his exceeding conscientiousness. He would never eat fish or strawberries for breakfast on Monday, fearing that they might have been caught or picked on Sunday. Once he married a young couple, and the bridegroom gave him \$3 as his fee. At that time my uncle was very poor, and he was in great need of \$3 to buy actual necessities; but an hour or so after receiving the fee he learned that the man who had

paid it to him had sold a load of potatoes to a saloon keeper in the place, and my uncle was fearful that the \$3 was some of the money the saloon keeper had made by selling beer that he told me himself that he intended to return the fee to the young man at once; and, do you know, the fellow was mean enough to deny ever having received the money back when I mentioned it to him afterward in boasting of my uncle's conscientiousness.

"Well, that was the way my uncle felt about things. He was preaching in a little town, at a small salary. While he was in that town an old classmate of his in college came to see him. The classmate was canvassing for subscribers to a religious magazine, at \$3 a subscriber, and my uncle took him all around and made personal appeals for him. More than 100 people subscribed, and at my uncle's suggestion paid the money in advance. The classmate went away. The magazines were to commence coming in a few days. They never commenced. That was a great blow to my uncle, and when one day he overheard one of the members of his church say to another that if the dominie got less than half of the amount the canvasser collected he was a fool, it was more than he could bear, and he resigned at once. He went away, and some of his congregation were heartless enough to say it was a pity he forgot to return the \$25 advance he had received on his salary, when I've often heard my uncle say he had hard work to get money from the church at all.

"The town he went to from the unappreciative place he so indignantly left was a large town. There was a church of his denomination there which had just been built. There was a debt on it, and it had no pastor. My uncle consented to take charge of it and see what he could do. Among the members of the church was an eccentric old gentleman of the name of Jason Horn. He was worth about \$25,000, and was a bachelor with two nephews, who expected to inherit his wealth. About six months after my uncle took charge of the church old Horn fell ill. During the first few days of his illness he declared that he would not leave his money to any one who was not a member of the church. His nephews were neither of them church members nor attendants, but after they had heard their uncle's declarations they suddenly became deeply interested in religious matters, and the first thing the town knew the two prospective heirs of old Jason Horn had joined the church and were its most devout members.

"Two months after Horn was taken ill he died, but before he died he sent for my uncle, his two nephews and his lawyer. They all met around his bed; the lawyer produced a document, and, at the order of the dying man, read it. It was Horn's last will and testament. It bequeathed \$2,000, in the form of a check, to pay the debt on the church. Then it declared that the testator had become disgusted with his nephews for joining the church simply to insure their legacy, and so the testator's will was that all the rest of his money, amounting to \$23,000 in bank bills—his entire property having been converted into cash by his lawyer—should be buried with him. Soon after the will was read the old man died, and it was the first instance on record that a man ever listened to the reading of the provisions of his own will, to enforce them by his dying word of mouth as well.

"Great excitement followed. The nephews contested the will while the old man lay dead, but the surrogate said its provisions must be carried out, but that the contestants could go on with the proceedings, and if the case was decided in their favor eventually they could have their uncle disinterred and gather in the wealth that he had chosen as lining for his coffin. Old Horn was buried and his \$23,000 with him. The nephews hired men to watch the grave night and day to guard against its being robbed, and the curious people flocked to this remote burying-ground daily to see the mound beneath which a fortune had been placed to feed the worms.

"My uncle's conscientiousness had already made a great impression on his people. The check for \$2,000 which had been left to pay the debt on the church was drawn on a bank in a neighboring town five miles away. It was made payable to the church trustees or order, and they indorsed it over to my uncle and told him to go over to the bank at his leisure, fetch the money and pay the church's debt. About a week after old Horn was buried my uncle put the check in his pocket and went after the money. It was early in the fall, when the nights were cool, and my uncle being a great walker, concluded to stay in town, after drawing the money from the bank, and walk the five miles home. He started back about 7:30 o'clock in the evening, later than he had intended, but he had fallen in with a friend and the time passed quicker than he had noticed.

"The graveyard where old Jason Horn was buried lay along the road my uncle had to travel. It was two miles from the town the church was in, or a little more than half way between the two places. About 9 o'clock that night two men came into the former place in a great hurry. They were pale and excited. They were the men who had gone on duty that night to watch old Horn's grave. To every one they met they said they had seen a ghost—a tall white figure that seemed to float on the air. It had risen out of the ground in the graveyard, and after touching at several graves had started slowly toward Horn's grave in a manner that drove the watchmen from the place in terror.

After going a half a mile or more the men had cautiously returned, thinking the ghost might have gone away; but there it was, circling in a weird manner near the spot where Horn's grave was. This news caused a great sensation, and the dead man's nephews were much alarmed, and construed the apparition as a warning to them for their action in the matter of the will. While the excitement was at its height my uncle arrived in town. It was then about 10 o'clock. He was very much agitated, and the story he told added to the feverish feeling in the place. After telling why he had remained in the other town so late my uncle said:

"I was coming along toward the graveyard at a moderate gait," said he, "carrying my light overcoat over my arm and singing a favorite hymn, when suddenly something white attracted my attention over in the burying ground. I came even with the road entrance to the graveyard, when I saw a tall, white figure standing erect a short distance inside the sacred enclosure. I was momentarily startled, of course, but quickly recovered myself, and at once determined to discover what the figure was, and why it was there at such a place and at such an hour. I entered the graveyard and approached the white figure. It moved

slowly forward for a few steps, then stopped and seemed to kneel. The sky was clouding over, but the whiteness of the object before me made it conspicuous in the darkness. I drew near noiselessly, until I was within reach of the kneeling figure. I bent and placed my hand upon it. Instantly it sprang out, with a loud scream, and tried to run away. I seized it, and found that I held in my arms an apparently young woman, screaming with terror. I succeeded in quieting her, telling her who I was and that I meant her no harm, and she finally told me she was the daughter of a farmer living near. She was a somnambulist, she said. Her mother had recently died and she was buried in that graveyard. 'and,' said the girl, 'I must have risen in my sleep in my night clothes and walked here to mother's grave.'

"The girl," continued my uncle, "was shivering, and I threw my overcoat about her and led her out of the graveyard. She said her home was half a mile further on in the direction I was going, so I said I would see her safely there. The darkness became deeper, and before we had gone far I could see but a few feet ahead of me. When we got to the spot where the trees and the bushes are so thick on either side of the road, it was barely possible to see at all. Suddenly I felt the girl take her hand from my arm. I stopped and spoke to her. She was gone. I groped about in the darkness, but she was nowhere to be found. She took my overcoat with her," continued my uncle, while a look of agony came upon his face, "and if she is not discovered"—

"There my uncle broke down and sobbed.

"Suppose she isn't discovered," said a bystander, petulantly. "You can get another one, can't you?"

"Yes," said my uncle. "Yes; but, oh! my brethren! The church's \$2,000 was in the pocket of that overcoat!"

"Men, there was a time in that place. Everybody was interested in the church, and in a short time a hundred men with lanterns were scouring the country about the graveyard and the graveyard itself for traces of the mysterious somnambulist, who had walked away with the church's fortune. They discovered nothing, but during the search a wail that made the blood of the boldest in the party turn cold came from that part of the graveyard where old Horn was buried. Everybody hastened thither, including my poor uncle. By the light of the lamps that were held aloft a terrible sight was revealed. Old Horn's coffin lay open by the side of his grave. Old Horn was in it, but his \$23,000 were gone. The grave had been robbed. Stretched on the ground were Horn's two nephews, groveling in the dirt and wailing in the agony of their souls.

"Well, of course there was great lamentation in the town, but no one mourned with the true soreness of heart that my unfortunate uncle did. The mystery of the robbery of course could not be explained, but my uncle worried so much, and his oversensitive conscience pricked him so, that a month after the robbery in the graveyard he resigned his pulpit and bade farewell to the place to seek peace elsewhere. We heard from him a few months later. He was in Montana, and said he had fallen into great fortune by the unexpected finding of a silver mine."

Brother Young paused. His story had certainly not improved the spirits of the club.

"Did they ever discover who got the church's \$2,000 and

the wealth out of old Horn's grave?" asked Caterer Collins, impatiently.

"No, they never did," replied Brother Young.

"But they might," said the Caterer.

"How?" inquired Brother Young.

"By putting the detectives on your uncle," said the Caterer.

Here the doleful meeting adjourned.—*New York Sun.*

Mr. Powderly, Chief of the Knights of Labor, says: "It sounds very fine, and it is certainly sentimental to say that this country is a home for the oppressed, and that it is un-American to talk of keeping people away from our shores; but with a million men and women out of employment, and the number increasing with every wave, it soon will be un-Christian, as well as un-American, to invite people here to starve themselves. The United States was once justly styled the workshop of the world. We must be careful lest we make it the poor-house of the world."

Our population has doubled about every quarter of a century. Dealing in round numbers, it may be recalled that we were 3,000,000 in 1775, 6,000,000 in 1800, 12,000,000 in 1825, 24,000,000 in 1850, 50,000,000 in 1875, and with the immigrant contributions, we will be over 100,000,000 in 1900. It is a startling outlook, this geometrical progression of population, and we will bid God-speed to Germany and other countries in their efforts to change the course of the migration movement to other parts. We have now a larger alien element than is safe, and ought to have twenty years to digest and assimilate it.—*New York Frangelist.*

Dr. McGlynn's assertion that this country is in danger from foreign control has been indignantly denied, but what else are we to infer from the organized effort of the Germans of this city to have the laws changed to suit them?—*Camp News.*

"Did you ever think what a wonderful thing it would be to find an American holding public office in some foreign country? And then did you look around and see that this country of fifty or sixty millions of people, forty millions of whom are Americans, permits a large per cent. of the offices to go to the people of foreign birth? But the American citizen is waking up to the absurdity of this thing."—*Denver Herald.*

Patron (impatiently)—Waiter, waiter! bring me half a spring chicken nicely broiled, in a great hurry; I have but five minutes to spare.

Waiter—Can't do it inside of twenty minutes.

Patron (excitedly)—Never mind I must have it at once if it takes an hour; hurry up.—*Judge.*

"How is money?" said a middle aged man, wearing a withered looking Prince Albert coat, as he entered the office of a well-known broker. "Is there much of a demand for it now?"

"No, sir. Very slight demand."

"Ah! In that case perhaps you can accommodate me with ten cents to get a night's lodging with."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Call for a National Convention of the American Party.

Every intelligent patriotic American citizen looking over his native land, must be profoundly impressed by two opposing considerations.

Noting the rapid strides made by our Republic toward the front rank of national dignity, honor and power, among the nations which adorn the 19th century; seeing our population and wealth increasing at a ratio unparalleled in human history; and realizing the rapid development of the glorious institutions which find their most favorable conditions in our form of Government, he must exclaim: *Thank God I am an American!* And he must resolve to transmit these priceless blessings, unimpaired to posterity.

But the joy and pride awakened by this view cannot blind him to the existence of great overshadowing evils, and most imminent dangers! He sees his beloved country rapidly losing that earlier distinctively American character which founded the Government and nurtured these sacred Institutions! And he keenly realizes the fact that as a people we are fast becoming denationalized!

A motley horde of foreign people are swarming over our country, bearing the unhappy inheritance of foreign tastes, foreign sentiments and foreign customs, of which they can never divest themselves, and which they must bequeath in some measure to their descendants. Their unrepugnant characteristics hourly impress our people; and if their influence is continued and increased as hitherto, during another generation, the people of this land will no longer be the same race which a century ago adopted our Constitution.

As parts of this impending danger, we see the dark tide of *Drunkenness* and the *Liquor Traffic* swelling to a flood which threatens to sweep away the nation's dearest hopes.

Ignorance and drunkenness go hand in hand. Stop ignorant foreigners from landing on our shores, and we can convert two-thirds of the gin mills and penitentiaries into schools and workshops.

Venality in high places, and dishonesty and immorality through all grades of society are literally poisoning the life-blood of this nation!

Polygamy laughs at prohibitory statutes, and continues to import its new victims from Europe! The mutual hostilities between Capital and Labor are becoming chronic and more and more bitter, as the opposing forces are better and better organized. Sons of Americans are prevented from learning useful trades by the arbitrary rules of organized foreigners.

American workmen are forced to live on a level with people conceived in ignorance, born in the atmosphere of despotism, reared in hovels of poverty, governed by the hand of tyranny, and schooled in superstition and vice.

The dominant political parties openly charge each other with dishonest methods and dangerous doctrines, and conclusively prove the same.

The Public Lands which were designed as a heritage of future generations, are being devoured by speculative Syndicates, domestic and foreign. The simple Science of Political Economy is perverted into partisan strife, scheming jobbery and a shameless scramble for place and spoils; and every vile influence is undermining the Ch -

tian principles and high moral sense which are the only hope of a nation's perpetuity.

Poor-houses and prisons will be filled. Rum-shops and gambling hells will flourish. Ignorance and crime will prevail. Property and life will be destroyed. Freedom and morality will decline. Strikes and riots will paralyze our industries. And American labor will be degraded to the level of paupers, until we shut down the gates against unrestricted immigration.

In view of this mixed condition of our beloved country, on the one hand replete with blessings and privileges enjoyed under no other Government, and on the other, menaced by evils and dangers, which, if unchecked, will surely work out its speedy overthrow; a strong popular feeling has sprung up simultaneously throughout the length and breadth of the United States, that *the friends of our Republic must rally for its protection!* Under the spontaneous inspiration of this universal sentiment, scores of patriotic organizations have sprung into being as in a day! The world has never before witnessed so many strong, respectable, and influential bodies so speedily banded together, for the common purpose of holding the Government steadily to its original design and repelling all forms of attack and plotting against its free and beneficent institutions.

Now, therefore, for the purpose of aiding and strengthening all these various organizations, by unifying and harmonizing them, so as to direct them all in solid phalanx against the common enemies, *ignorance, vice and denationalization*, and to promote by strong concerted action all their common purposes; we the undersigned members of the National Committee of the American Party call upon all American citizens, of whatever party or special affiliation, who sympathize with the foregoing sentiments, and are in favor of the following political objects, to meet with us in mass convention, at McCall's Opera House, Broad street below Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Friday and Saturday, the 16th and 17th of September next, for the purpose of completing the organization of the AMERICAN PARTY, and promoting among others, the following

SPECIFIC OBJECTS.

1st. To Emphasize and Perpetuate the Sentiment—America for Americans.

2d. The Restriction of Immigration.

3d. A thorough Revision of the Naturalization Laws.

4th. Reserving American Lands for American citizens only.

5th. The protection of Americans, in all their rights, on land or sea, in all parts of the world.

6th. To restrict and guard the Right of Elective Franchise.

7th. To abolish Polygamy in the United States immediately and entirely.

8th. To enact and enforce such laws as will tend to eradicate Intemperance.

9th. To develop the resources of the country by a wise system of Internal Improvements.

10th. To protect and promote the American System of Free Common Schools.

11th. To adjust the relations between Labor and Capital, on a permanent basis of equity and justice.

And especially do we invite representatives and members of the following organizations to meet and co-operate with us in said convention, viz. :

The Patriotic Order Sons of America, The Order of United American Mechanics, The Junior Order of United American Mechanics, The Order of Deputies, The Sons of the Revolutionary Sires, The Political Alliance, The United Minute Men, the various Granges, and all other orders and organizations, whose principles and sentiments will enable them to work in the American Party on the foregoing basis.

Respectfully,

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE, A. P.

Members.

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The Convention will be held in McCall's Opera House, Broad Street below Walnut St., Phila.; and will be called to order at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Each delegate will receive an Official Credential Card of admission, to be handed to the Secretary at the hall. If in any case it should happen that the delegate receiving such card cannot attend the Convention, he will please select some proper person who will act as his substitute, and endorse his name as such on the card.

Let no district on American Soil be unrepresented. It is the deliberate purpose to organize a Party with PRINCIPLES and METHODS of which our posterity shall be proud.

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE, A. P.

Executive) W. HORACE HEPBURN, Pres't.
J. M. MUNYON, Secretary.
Board :) J. M. DAVIS, Asst. Secretary.
DR. E. W. KIRBY, Treasurer.

AMERICAN SENTIMENT OF STERLING MEN.

The American Party has existed in the United States ever since the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth Rock. In due time it enunciated its platform in the Declaration of Independence. Then the time came for political action, and there was a Confederation of Colonies,—the organization of a federal government,—the adoption of a Constitution,—the establishment of the REPUBLIC OF THE UNITED STATES.

George Washington was an out-spoken member of that party. Several letters of his are given below, distinctly and persistently advocating the doctrine of "America by and for Americans!" And this sentiment was warmly participated in by all the leading statesmen and patriots of his time. The marked passages in his letters to public men, so frequently quoted, were no chance or rhetorical utterances. He had often expressed the same sentiments before.

The Federalists took but another name for Americans. And the whole line of arguments by which they urged the exclusion of all *foreign* encroachments and influences, apply with the same force to-day to the plans and objects of the American Party.

Washington's continual argument was "These people are not of us; they are *aliens*; and have no abiding interest in our government or its institutions. They owe and exercise far stronger allegiance *elsewhere* than *here*!" The Alien and Sedition Laws of 1798, were passed because the 30,000 Frenchmen in America, and the 50,000 who had been subjects of Great Britain, "*were more attached to their native country than to this!*"

WASHINGTON'S LETTERS.

WHITE PLAINS, July 24th, 1778.

TO GOVERNOR MORRIS, ESQ.

Dear Sir:—I do most devoutly wish that we had not a single foreigner among us, except the Marquis de Lafayette.
G. WASHINGTON.

MORRISTOWN, 17th May, 1777.

TO RICHARD HENRY LEE.

Dear Sir:—I take the liberty to ask you what Congress expects I am to do with the many foreigners they have at different times promoted to the rank of field officers, and by their last resolve, two to that of colonels.

These men have no attachment to the country, further than interest binds them.

Our officers think it exceedingly hard, after they have toiled in the service and have sustained many losses, to have strangers put over them, *whose merit, perhaps, is not equal to their own, but whose effrontery will take no denial.*

It is by the zeal and activity of our own people that the cause must be supported, and *not by a few hungry adventurers.* I am etc.,
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

(Sparks Vol. IV, p. 432.)

MIDDLE BANK, June 1st, 1777.

TO RICHARD HENRY LEE:—You will, before this can reach you, have seen M——D——. What his real expectations are I know not, but I fear if his disappointment is equal to what I have been told is his expectation, it will be attended with unhappy consequences, to say nothing of the policy of entrusting a department on the execution of which the salvation of the army depends, to a *foreigner*

who has no other tie to bind him to the interest of the country than honor.

G. WASHINGTON.

(Sparks, Vol. IV, p. 446.)

WHILE PRESIDENT.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 17th, 1794.

To JOHN ADAMS, Vice-President of the U. S.

Dear Sir: My opinion with respect to immigration, is that, except of useful mechanics, and some particular descriptions of men and professions, *there is no need of encouragement.* I am etc.,

G. WASHINGTON.

MOUNT VERNON, Jan. 29th, 1799.

To JOHN ADAMS, Vice President of the United States :

You know, my good Sir, that it is not the policy of this country to employ foreigners when it can well be avoided, either in the civil or military walks of life. There is a species of self-importance in all foreign officers, that cannot be gratified without doing injustice to meritorious characters, among our own countrymen, who conceive, and justly, that *they are entitled to the occupancy of all the offices in the gift of their government.*

G. WASHINGTON.

(Same date to a foreigner applying for office.)

Dear Sir :—It does not accord with the policy of this government to bestow offices, civil or military, upon foreigners, to the exclusion of our own citizens.

Yours, etc.,

G. WASHINGTON.

(Sparks, Vol. IV, p. 393.)

JEFFERSON ON FOREIGNERS.

"I hope we may find some means in future, of shielding ourselves from foreign influence, *political, commercial, or in whatever form it may be attempted.*

I can scarcely withhold myself from joining in the wish of Silas Deane, that there were *an ocean of fire between this country and the whole world.*

Every species of government has its specified principles. Ours, perhaps, are more peculiar than any other in the world. It is a composition of the first principles of the English constitution, with others derived from natural rights and natural reason. To these nothing can be more opposed than the maxims of absolute monarchies. Yet from such we are to expect the greatest number of immigrants. They will bring with them the principles of the government they leave, imbibed in their early youth; or, if able to throw them off, it will be in exchange for an undoubted licentiousness; passing, as usual, from one extreme to another. It would be a miracle were they to stop at the point of temperate liberty. These principles, with their language, they will transmit to their children.

In proportion to their numbers, they will share with us the legislation. THEY WILL INFUSE INTO IT THEIR SPIRIT, WARP AND BIAS ITS DIRECTIONS AND RENDER IT A HETEROGENEOUS MASS.

—Thomas Jefferson.

"Foreign influence is truly a Grecian horse to the Republic. *We cannot be too careful to exclude its entrance.*"

—Madison.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS' RESIDENCE.

In reply to questions propounded to him, Commodore R. F. Stockton wrote:

"I answer, I am in favor of confining all executive and administrative functions of office to American born."

"I am in favor of an extension of the period of residence, previous to naturalization, to at least twenty-one years; or a total repeal of the naturalization laws, as in the wisdom of the people it may seem fit."

"Demagogues should no longer be permitted to manufacture hordes of freshly imported aliens into voters to nullify the votes of Americans at the ballot box. The corrupt rivalry of *parties* for the purchase of foreign born voters must cease. It never will cease however, until the swarms of immigrants, who monthly land on our shores, shall cease to be offered in the political market to the *highest bidder.*"

"AMERICANS ALONE SHOULD RULE AMERICA."

"*Americans can do their own voting and their own fighting.*" — Gen. Harrison.

"*Foreigners will render our elections a curse instead of a blessing.*" — Van Buren.

GENERALS JACKSON, WASHINGTON AND HOUSTON, MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN PARTY.

Extract from Gen. Samuel Houston's letter of July 24th, 1855.

"*I believe the salvation of my country is only to be secured by adherence to the principles of the American Order.*"

"A vast responsibility devolves upon us. We are acting in the present, but for all future generations. We are accountable to posterity. We have received a heritage from our fathers. Shall we regard it with care, and transmit it unimpaired to our children? Shall we remain American? Shall we remain national? or shall we surrender ourselves to demagogues and party leaders? or shall we sell our birth right for a mess of pottage?"

"It is as well-known as any other historical truth, that General Washington, and many of his compatriots of the revolution, were members of the Cincinnati Society, in which, if I am not under misapprehension, no man is eligible for membership, even now, unless he is a native American. Was not George Washington at the time of his death, President of this Society?"

"General Jackson was a member of it; and I know prominent statesmen throughout the nation who are members of it; and as I am myself one and understand its principles, I can assert they are patriotic and national."

"Can any sane man believe that Gen. Washington or Gen. Jackson would have united with *any association or order not purely American?* Would either have entered into political leagues if they had not approved of the principles of that association?"

"From my knowledge of the character of Washington, the sacrifice he made for his country, united with his fervid patriotism, and his preference for everything American, I cannot doubt for one moment, if he were now living, he would cheerfully sanction the principles of the American Order."

"*There is an imperative necessity for REFORMING THE NATURALIZATION LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES.* I will go as far as the farthest in this (Native American) cause.—Webster.

A Sussex Belief.

A few days ago I was speaking to a man here about his little boy, who looked pale and delicate. He said: "Ah, you'll see a difference in him in a few weeks' time, when the warm weather comes and brings the Danish blood out of him. When he puts on his Dane's skin he'll look very different. You'll always notice these Danes look rather peekish in winter time." On inquiry, I found that by "Dane's skin" he meant freckled skin. His grandmother had told him that freckles were a sign of Danish blood. A woman informed me that she had always understood that red haired people were Danes. Our Sussex ancestors disliked the Danes, and considered a Dane's skin an appropriate ornament for a church door; and I was interested to find that Danish blood and Danish skins still haunt the Sussex dialect. I shall be glad to hear if the expression is known elsewhere.—*Notes and Queries*.

Religion : That faith or self-trust which convinces a man that he is right and all the rest of the world wrong; a sense of moral obligation enjoining above other duties a liberal contribution to foreign missions and a prompt payment of pew-rent.

The Czar writes to the widow of M. Katkoff that he will pray for the repose of her husband's soul.

Mrs. Kathoff should decline the honor at once if she desires her husband's soul to get any repose. The Czar's orders are apt to be disregarded outside of Russia.

A mining exchange says that the Comstock vein has been worked twenty-seven years and is nearly exhausted.

There is a Comstock vein around New York that has been worked about as much as it can stand, but it unfortunately gives no sign of exhaustion.

Mrs. Muldoon: Ah, Biddy, look at the black eye you'r got; wasn't yez better off on three dollars a week at service?

Mrs. O'Brien: What if Mike do bate me, I'm me own mistress now.—*Life*.

"Where shall we go this summer, dear?" asked Mrs. Flyaway. "Well, let's see," replied her husband, "last winter we got malaria in Florida."

"Yes, and the alligator got your pointer dog."

"And the preceding summer we got the rheumatism in the mountains?"

"We did, and the bears got my little skye terrier."

"And the summer before that we went to the seashore and got bled by the mosquitoes and the landlord?"

"Yes."

"And the summer before that we went into the country, and the children were laid up all the summer with ivy poison."

"I remember."

"Well, if I felt as strong as I used to, I'd like first-rate to take a vacation this summer, but I'm feeling kind of weak and listless, and I'm afraid I couldn't stand it. Let's stay at home and rest this year."—*Lewiston Journal*.

When a young man sits in the parlor talking nonsense to his best girl—that's capital. But when he has to stay in of evenings after they're married that's labor.—*The Judge*.

Ponsonby: Sir, I have come to request the honor of your daughter's hand in marriage.

Pompano: Impossible! Never will I give my consent.

Ponsonby (*anxiously*): Is your decision final---irrevocable?

Pompano (*firmly*): It is.

Ponsonby (*much relieved*): Thanks, awfully. Nellie has been pestering me to ask you, and I did it just to oblige her. --- *Philadelphia Call*.

"Tongue cannot tell how much I love you, Miss Clara," he said. "I would do anything in the world for you."

"Would you?" she asked, wearily.

"Try me."

"Well, go and spend the evening with Lily Brown."

"Lily Brown! What for?" he asked, astonished.

"I hate her." --- *Sun*.

Caller (to old Mrs. Bently): The new minister is making himself quite popular, is he not, Mrs. Bently?

Old Mrs. Bently: Well, I ain't much sot by him. For the last three Sundays he's prayed for rain, an' there ain't a drop fell yit. --- *Puck*.

Young physician (to patient): Your dyspepsia comes, I think, sir, from too high living. You are a very high liver, are you not?"

Patient: Yes, sir: I live on the top floor of a New York flat. --- *Life*.

The minister went to the barber's shop:

In a jocular mood was he,
And he said: "You may cut my hair as short
As you'd like my sermons to be."

The barber flourished his shears and smiled,
And made the locks rapidly fall;
And the minister said, as he rubbed his head,
"Why, he wants no sermon at all!"—*Ex*.

Ubiquitous, amusing She,
Whose story here is written
In fascinating style for me
By some eccentric Briton:
At first I rather took to you,
But now my brain is staggered
To find that on a closer view
You look so old and haggard.

What countless conquests you have made
Among the minds that grovel
In fabled lands where plots are laid
For every railway novel:
The haggard rider makes his eyes
A victim to the cinder,
To find that Rider Haggard lies,
And that you're only tinder.—*Idle Idyller*.

Our English cousins call us "Amurrican,"
As if we Yankees rhymed with hurricane;
On which, perhaps, is based the notion
Of friend and foe across the ocean,
That in the arts the Yankees' showing
Is much the best in the art of blowing.—*Life*.

TO CAPITALISTS

A RARE CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.

==== CENTRALLY LOCATED. =====

A Large Ranch consisting of 5780 Acres.

— TITLE PERFECT. —

Two thousand acres valley land, twenty-four hundred acres hill land, thirteen hundred and eighty acres first-class pasture land, together with 10,000 head of sheep, stock horses, brood mares, hundreds of work horses, colts, stallions, jacks, jennets, milch cows and stock cattle, 500 hogs and 30 stands of bees.

Twenty miles of fencing composing twelve separate enclosures. Sixteen buildings of various sorts, including a \$5,000 residence and other dwellings of from four to twelve rooms each. Thirteen large barns with corrals attached.

Gardens, and orchard containing over one thousand fruit trees of different varieties. First-class water running through one and one-quarter inch pipes. Two LARGE CARP PONDS, one acre each.

Railroad in process of construction through said land, twenty miles of which are graded and ties are now being laid.

All this desirable property is offered in one block at the low sum of \$200,000.

For further particulars apply to

V. J. ROBERTSON, 415 Montgomery Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

(Established 1854.)

GEORGE MORROW & CO.,
DEALERS IN
HAY and GRAIN,
PRIVATE TRADE SOLICITED,
No. 39 Clay St., San Francisco.

Southern Pacific Company.
(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)
Trains leave, and are due to arrive at
SAN FRANCISCO.

LEAVE (for)	From May 1, 1887.	ARRIVE (from)
8.00 A.	...Calistoga and Napa.....	10.10 A.
1.00 P.	... " "	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	...Colfax.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	Galt, via Martinez.....	10.10 A.
1.00 P.	...Hornbrook, Redding & Portland	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	...Ione, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Knight's Landing.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	...Livermore and Pleasanton.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	...L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	...Los Angeles and Mojave.....	10.40 A.
8.00 A.	...Martinez.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	...Milton.....	*5.40 P.
10.06 A.	...Niles and Hayward's.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Ogden and East.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	...Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Redding, via Willows.....	6.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	... " via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
1.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	...Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	...San Jose.....	*3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	... "	†3.40 P.
3.00 P.	... "	9.40 A.
*5.00 P.	... "
8.30 A.	...Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.10 P.
3.30 P.	... " via Martinez.....	10.10 A.

A for morning.
*Sundays excepted.
†Saturdays excepted.
P for afternoon.
‡Sundays only.

From San Francisco, daily.
To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30,
9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00,
1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00,
6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—Same as "To
East Oakland" until 6.30 p. m. inclusive, also at
9.00 p. m.
To FRUIT VALE—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30,
*9.30, 10.00, 1.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.
To FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*9.30 A. M., 7.00,
12.00 P. M.
To ALAMEDA—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30, 9.00,
9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30, 1.00,
*1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30,
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 2.00.
To BERKELEY—*6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00, *8.30,
9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30,
1.00, *1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30,
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
To WEST BERKELEY—Same as "To Berkeley."

To San Francisco, daily.
From FRUIT VALE—6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20,
*10.10, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.47, 9.50.
From FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—*5.22, 5.52, *6.22,
*9.14, *3.22.
From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25,
7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55,
12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55,
5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.33.
From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30,
8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00,
12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00,
5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.37, 8.57, 9.57, 10.57.
From BROADWAY, Oakland—7 minutes later than
from East Oakland.
From ALAMEDA—*5.30, 6.00, *6.30, 7.00, *7.30, 8.00,
*8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, *10.30, 11.00, *11.30, 12.00, *12.30,
1.00, *1.30, 2.00, *2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30,
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.
From BERKLEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55,
*8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, *10.25, 10.55, *11.25, 11.55, *12.25,
12.55, *1.25, 1.55, *2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25,
5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.
From WEST BERKELEY—Same as "From Berkeley."

Creek Route.
From SAN FRANCISCO—*7.15, 9.15, 11.15, 1.15, 3.15,
5.15.
From OAKLAND—*6.15, 8.15, 10.15, 12.15, 2.15, 4.15.

*Sundays excepted. ‡Sundays only.
Standard Time" furnished by Lick Observatory.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

WHAT WE WANT

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. I. No. 15.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 17, 1887.

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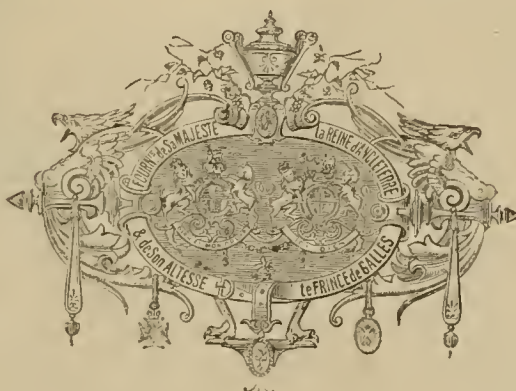
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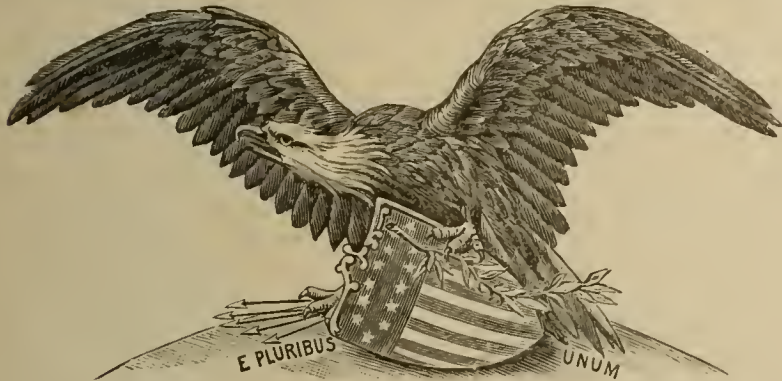
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to *The American*, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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In the death of Governor Bartlett the State has lost an able and conscientious Executive, one whose record has been without stain, whose politics have been pure. Of a New Hampshire family, but born in Georgia, Washington Bartlett possessed the traits of character peculiar to either section, the business capacity going with the high moral sense of duty common to the New Englander, the warm heart and generous friendship of the Southerner, a union in one of the virtues of Puritan and Cavalier. A pioneer in California, the late Governor's life was bound up with the welfare of the Commonwealth. Her interests were his. In his long career of public service to the State of his adoption, political opponents unite with the members of his own party in bearing evidence of his fitness and

trustworthiness. His successor, R. W. Waterman, comes to the office an untried man, inexperienced in politics, but his practical common sense and business judgment will supply the deficit, if such it must be called, in knowledge of political methods. The successful business man in the chair of the State will prove the right man in the right place. Governor Waterman is in sympathy and hearty accord with the American movement. The votes of the American party made possible his elevation to the Governorship. Assurance is given that the administration will be an American one. The time has passed when foreignism can control California, and when to obtain success the political candidate must seek it from foreign hybrid associations and cliques, who cross the name American with their own alien mongrel prefixes. The American vote holds here as well as elsewhere the balance of power between the two old and larger parties, and how well this power has been applied is shown in the fact that to-day Robert W. Waterman is American Governor of the commonwealth of California once again Americanized and freed from foreign control. A State Americanized, a governor of the party elected, and in power, shows how well the American movement has progressed upon this Coast.

The American National Convention, now in session in Philadelphia, the outgrowth of the little Fresno Convention, which began the American movement, has realized the hopes of the most zealous members in the formation of a National American party. No time could be more opportune than the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution, and no place more fitting than the capital of the confederation of Revolutionary times. Reports from the East are most favorable in regard to the local organizations of the American party in the trans-Missouri region, while in Colorado it is thought the ensuing election will see the American ticket elected at least in part. Words of encouragement are received on every hand; but it is to the National Convention that we must look for the best and greatest result.

To those who have charged that the American party was one of platitude in principle, that its objects were uncertain and ill-defined, that it went no farther than either of the other parties in its anti-immigration views and opposition to foreignism, the despatches sent out from this city to the American National Convention in Philadelphia, and published in this issue of *THE AMERICAN* will prove of interest as demonstrating the error of the charge. The ringing declaration of principles, the genuine Americanism of the sentiments embodied in the telegram of the State Central Committee, the pointed concise expressions of the American Alliance give better evidence of the underlying principles of the new party.

A New York dispatch of the 13th inst., says :

"The editors of the American Flag, the organ of the American party, recently received two letters signed Loyal Irish Avenging Committee, threatening to blow up the building where the office is located if the publication was not stopped."

It seems, if threats are anything more than empty sound, that the peculiar warfare of the Irish is to be transferred to the United States. We owe Ireland an immense amount of gratitude. To the Green Isle we are under obligations for the boycott, for the home rule planks of the Democratic and Republican parties, making foreign politics take precedence of our own, for the corruption which exists in every body politic, whether it be municipal, state, or national. Further than this, we must acknowledge the dictatorship of alien societies, Irish Land Leagues, and bow to their will or be threatened with dynamite and assassination. The case has become extreme, when to express American sentiment upon American soil is done only at the risk of life and property. The continual harping upon Irish wrongs by the press of this country, the expression of sympathy with crime and rebellion against legally constituted authority by our public men, the lack of moral courage to condemn lawlessness and crime have so warped public sentiment with us that the social condition of the United States is fast drifting into anarchy and chaos. The apostles of dynamite are not weak in their efforts at proselytizing and their communicants are ever ready to do their bidding.

Commenting upon the new parties the Alta says:

"Dr. Miner, of Boston, is an organizer from base. He proposes to first destroy the Republican party, to pulverize it and scatter its dust to the sea breeze. Then he proposes to tackle the Democratic party and triturate it between the upper and nether millstone. Then he will stop for lunch and take a nooning, and organize the Prohibition party, which is to be the only one in the country. He omits Mr. Pixley's American party in this general wreck of matter and crush of worlds. What will he do with that party? The editor of the *Argonaut* has not nursed the brat through oxyuria and teething rash to have it snubbed out of the fight in this way. He will demand that it be killed with the rest."

The Alta's clean editorial compliment with which it closes in an attack upon the American party is not to be regretted. By turns favoring, or disparaging, it has been hard to decide just exactly where the Alta stands. The courage of the Alta in at last stating its position is to be admired; the terms of its language are scarce worthy of criticism, yet Americans are more accustomed to associate the word brat with something distinctively foreign.

The American party is receiving at present a vast amount of adverse criticism. It indicates the strength of the movement when the organs of both the old parties unite in the abuse of the principles set forth. Democracy and Republicanism recognize a dangerous rival, but their united efforts to crush the American party will prove fruitless. Americans have become disgusted with promises never fulfilled, with the bossism which controls and the corruption which taints the old parties. Sneers and misstatements are not argument. The American party is too well established to be injured by the carping criticisms of its enemies.

The *News Letter* is one of the journals which of late has come out strongly anti-American. In a recent issue it attacks the American party as below, under caption of

"AS TO HOME RULE FOR AMERICA."

The "American" party is based on the recognition of an evil that is admitted by everybody entitled to be heard on any political question; but it is an evil that cannot be dealt with by the methods and on the lines which the American party of California has announced. To begin with, a great part of its address to the public is what we must plainly call "buncombe." It denounces the boycott. The boycott is already illegal. No new laws on that subject are called for; it will suffice that existing laws be enforced; the police of San Francisco are confederates of these law-breakers. It denounces illegal labor organizations. If any existing labor organization is of an illegal character, we shall be glad to be informed of it. It denounces organizations that aim at "illegal" ends. Excuse us. Every organization that aims at a change of existing laws aims at an end that is now illegal. The American party itself aims to abolish privileges that are now distinctly legal. This resolution is directed against Henry George's views on land tenure, and against the Anti-Poverty Society organized in support of those views. Now, the Anti-Poverty Society embraces a number of persons who are at least the peers in point of character, social standing and intellectual attainments of any members of the American party. This party declares the sacredness of property, and in the same breath denies the rightfulness of landed property (already acquired) in non-resident aliens. We do not now question the soundness of the second proposition, but its affirmance proves that the sacredness of "property" depends on whose property it is. And further, we deny the equal "sacredness" of the property vested in natural and in artificial persons. It may be right and necessary to regulate corporation property in a way not justifiable for the property of natural persons. It may even become right to confiscate corporation property, as in the case of church estates. The new party requires non-interference with the common schools. The Constitution of the State of California already proscribes interference with the common schools. The new party requires that apprenticeship shall be absolutely free of regulation or interference by trade unions. This cannot be done, because it ought not to be done. Trade unions must have a voice in the matter of apprenticeship, though the law may have a voice too. The new party pronounces against the unrestricted immigration of criminals, paupers and other undesirable classes. So does every decent citizen, but we scan their address to the public in vain for any intimation of the principles on which the policy of exclusion is grounded, and a basis of intelligible principle is the only problem in the case. The new party has a great deal too much to say about "the offices," and therein gives itself away, or gives away, at least, the leaders who are active in it hitherto. In short, the address, so far as it affirms what everybody concedes, is sound, but it is also mere sound and fury: on every controverted question which it touches it is unsound. Its positions are *all* untenable.

It says with truth "that the American party is based on the recognition of an evil that is admitted by everybody entitled to be heard on political questions," but it does not add that this party is the only one which proposes to remedy this evil. It condemns the platform as all sound and fury, and yet in the same paragraph urges that this very platform calls for nothing that has not already been granted. It attempts to disprove the wisdom of the plank in the platform which reads: *That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States; and that the real estate possessions of the resident alien should be limited*, under the child-like plea that the Anti-poverty Society contains a number of persons the peers socially, intellectually and morally with any member of the American party. But where the force of the argument comes in it is impossible to discern. The height of absurdity is reached,

however, in the following syllogism: "Every organization that aims at a change of existing laws aims at an end that is now illegal. The American party itself aims to abolish privileges that are now distinctly legal." The American party should be thankful for antagonists of such a kind.

Now that the Irish have decided to open a dynamite warfare within the United States, and to protest against Americanism by such forcible measures as are threatened against an American journal in New York City, thereby showing that they intend a racial contest for supremacy here as well as in the British Isles, something of the methods of terrorism practiced in England and Ireland, may prove of interest to those American readers who have heard but one side of the Anglo-Irish troubles. The following excerpts from English and Irish papers, and from the speeches of prominent men indicate what Americans may expect here in their resistance to Irish-American rule:

"Be the 'ultimate goal' of these men what it will, they are content to march toward it in company with murderers. Murderers provide their funds, murderers share their inmost counsels."—(*The Times*, March 7, 1887).

On May 6, 1882, Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Thomas H. Burke, the Chief Secretary, and Under Secretary for Ireland, were butchered in the Phoenix Park, Dublin, by a band of "Invincibles." Just a year afterwards, five of the gang were hanged for this crime; a sixth got penal servitude for life, a seventh died in gaol before trial. Two others got penal servitude for life for stabbing Mr. Field, a Dublin Juror, who had convicted some of the conspirators and was denounced by name in Mr. Parnell's paper, *United Ireland*.

On the suggestion of Mr. Parnell's Treasurer, Patrick Egan, Patrick Ford, the editor of the *New York Irish World* opened a "Martyrs' Fund" for the families of these criminals. The fund was raised "as an incentive to other men to dare and do likewise for Ireland."—(*Irish World*, September 1, 1883.) Treasurer Egan subscribed \$50.

Nine Invincibles were punished. One of these nine "apologized for what he did and tried to explain it away." He thereby "succeeded in depriving himself of all sympathy," and his family got nothing. (*Irish World*, June 30, 1883.)

On July 2, 1883, a "Martyrs' meeting" to support the fund was held at New York "Under the auspices of the Ladies' Land League." Three high officials of Mr. Parnell's organization spoke. True Bills for the Phoenix Park murders are recorded against all three.

1. Mr. P. J. Sheridan, Mr. Parnell's "chief organizer" in Connaught and colleague on the League Executive, presided. He said their object was to "pay homage and honor" to the murderers.

2. Mr. John Walsh, the organizer of 160 Parnellite branches in Great Britain, said:

"A few brave men took the law into their own hands and struck dead the chief of the Irish banditti."

3. Mr. Frank Byrne, the General Secretary of the League in Great Britain, said:

"I am not fastidious as to the methods by which the cause of liberty may be advanced. I do not say you should alone use dynamite, or the knife, or the rifle, or Parliamentary agitation; but I hold no Irishman true who won't use all and each method as the opportunity presents itself."

The meeting resolved that "any person entering Ireland officially commissioned by England to any administrative office, enters at his peril; and any Irishman accepting any administrative office from England in Ireland is a traitor to his country and race, and should be dealt with accordingly."

A further resolution advised Irishmen to use "every weapon which nature and science have furnished" against England, and the proceedings fitly ended with cheers for a professor of dynamite named Mezzeroft.—(*Irish World*, July 14th, 1883.)

Ford, the founder of the "Martyrs' Fund," is one of the real heads of the Parnellite conspiracy.

Hear Davitt, the "father of the League":—

"The chief inspiration of the movement, its spirit and most of its financial strength, came from the *Irish World*."—(Davitt to Ford, *Irish World*, October 24, 1885.)

"All the charges of *The Times* consist of evidence contributed by the rebel conspirators themselves."—(John Bright, May 10, 1887.)

In the face of such evidence as the above, does the action of our great parties, in introducing strong home rule planks into their platforms, in their eulogies of Parnell and crime, in their expressions of sympathy with and to assassins and their abettors, meet the approval of the American people. Now that those who have openly advocated the use of dynamite in other lands have transferred a part of their bitter hatred to the country which has sheltered them and protected them in their criminal acts, and threaten to use dynamite as effectively here as they have been wont to do abroad, are we to submit to a reign of terrorism and cowardly crime? Would it not be well to take the matter in hand now, and make the punishment for threatened evil so sure and severe that a war of dynamite, waged on account of race and creed in the cowardly manner of the Irish agitators, will not be inaugurated upon American soil?

The Supreme Court of the State of Illinois has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the cases of the Anarchists. These men will hang, not because they are Anarchists as their sympathizers proclaim, but because they committed murder. The Haymarket massacre, of which they were alike the instigators and the perpetrators, was one of the most cowardly and atrocious crimes ever committed upon American soil. These men, of whom never a doubt existed as to their guilt, were tried before a jury impartially without malice and without prejudice. Every means of defense was procured for them; able attorneys, money from their friends, and must it be added, their constituents, for anarchism and crime now have a constituency; continuances and technical quibbles were used to the full extent of the modern practice in American law; mock and maudlin sentiment was invoked. Notoriety was achieved; and when the law could no longer be called upon to delay proceedings, they were by jury promptly convicted, and by an honest judge sentenced to be hanged. An appeal was taken. All the machinery of delay and continuance was again put in operation and after many weary days, the Supreme Court affirming the decision from below condemns these seven men to be hanged on the eleventh day of next November. Perhaps it is well that so much delay and time has been given them. It shows that so heinous was their crime that even with every effort made in their behalf, they must die. They deserved lynching but a legal execution will have a more wholesome effect upon those, who with the will and disposition lacked only the courage to do as these men have done. Criminal foreignism in its most vicious form is doomed. Murder prompted by a revolutionary proletariat can be punished in America. It remains to be seen if its lesser crimes can have due punishment meted out to them.

The comments of the press have been unanimous in expression of approval of the action of the Supreme Court although some of the journals seem not to realize the fact

that these men are punished for their crime and not for their opinions. The *Examiner* for instance says :

"Let it be distinctly understood that from this country we bar no man who has in him the making of a good, honest, decent citizen, and who desires to live here in that character; but men who are not, and will not become good, honest, decent citizens—men who come here to disseminate and realize their anti-laws, anti-religion, anti-life, anti-property, anti-American ideas—we hang."

We don't hang men for dissemination of false ideas or for the expression of criminal intent. The *Examiner's* youthful enthusiasm has mislead it. It might save us a vast amount of trouble, were we to do so, but this would hardly be policy for a civilized nation. Wouldn't it be much the better cause to put the American party in power and keep out foreigners with their prophets of evil and the agents of the god dynamite, whom the anarchist worship, rather than adopt the policy of wholesale butchery of criminals in intent, but too cowardly to become such in fact? The American party is accused of being proscriptive and intolerant but it hardly goes to the extent of endorsing such justice as is outlined by the *Examiner*. Let murderers of whatever stripe, whether Anarchist or not be hanged, let anarchists who may become, but are not yet murderers be expelled from the country, and let those who seem anxious to visit us from Europe or elsewhere, be firmly and forcibly denied the privilege.

San Francisco to the National Convention.

The following telegrams have been sent from this city to the American National Convention now in session at Philadelphia:

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16th, 1887.

To the President of the American Convention, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania:

The Americans of California send greeting:

We fully expected that we would be represented in your convention by Hon. Frank M. Pixley but at the last moment he was unavoidably prevented from going to Philadelphia.

We are thoroughly in sympathy with you, and earnestly alive to the importance of Americans ruling America.

We made a very satisfactory campaign of thirty days in our state last fall on the principles hereinafter stated.

Of these principles we ask your consideration:

"That all law-abiding citizens of these United States, whether native or foreign-born, are political equals, and are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws."

"That the naturalization laws of the United States should be unconditionally repealed."

"That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States."

"That all persons not in sympathy with our government should be prohibited from immigrating to these United States."

"That we neither require or desire any religious test of anyone to become a member of the American party."

"That we unqualifiedly favor, and we ask all who be-

lieve that Americans should rule America to assist in educating the boys and girls of American citizens as mechanics and artisans, thus fitting them to fill the places now filled by foreigners, who supply the skilled labor and thereby almost entirely control all the great industries of our country, save, perhaps, that of agriculture alone."

"That we believe bossism in politics to be an outgrowth of foreign influence. We condemn it as un-American and tending to a corruption of the ballot-box. We declare that the American party has not and shall not have bosses."

"That we are in favor of fostering and encouraging American industries of every class and kind, and to that end would protect our home productions and manufactures, and inaugurate and maintain a system that will not only exclude the cheap labor productions of other countries, but will also exclude the cheap laborers of all other countries, and prevent their coming here to compete with American workingmen."

"That we believe the American free school system the guarantee of human liberty, and that the teachings of reason and the lessons of experience lead to the conviction that national existence depends on the influence of universal education."

We number among our party in California thousands of the very best of our naturalized citizens.

The young men are specially enthusiastic in our cause.

We are effecting permanent and highly satisfactory organization throughout the state.

We confidently believe that today a majority of the voters of California favor the principles above enunciated and will at our next election declare for the success of the American party.

We heartily wish we were among you. May harmony prevail in your counsels, and success attend your efforts.

Oliver Eldridge, Chairman State Central Committee, M. D. Bornek, Secretary, Frank M. Pixley, P. D. Wigginton, E. M. Freeman, J. F. Chapman, Geo. W. Grayson, A. C. Donnell, E. C. Williams, H. C. Pitman, B. C. Cuvelier, L. T. Snow, Horace Hawes, C. V. S. Gibbs, J. H. Jones and thousands of others.

AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 15, 1887.

J. M. Munyon,

Secretary American National Convention,
Philadelphia.

"The American Alliance," San Francisco, greets you and wishes the great work success.

Subordinate side-issues. Make strong anti-immigration platform. We are with you to a man.

[Signed]

Victor J. Robertson, President.

C. Union Brewster, Secretary.

"Oh, no, ma'am," pleaded the tramp, "you may think my life all sunshine, but it ain't. Wherever I go I am beset with dangers. In short, ma'am, I carry my life in my hands."

"Ah, I see!" exclaimed his temporary hostess, "that accounts for your not washing your hands. You don't dare to do it for fear you'll drown yourself."—*Boston Transcript*.

My Saratoga Widow.

The time and place: August, 1886; Saratoga. The article in question: A young and handsome widow.

And four of us were growing very angry with each other about her—four gentlemen who had been friends for years, and who would not have believed, a week previous, that anything could interfere with their comradeship. We staid at the Grand Union—quite the proper thing for people who have no business at Saratoga except to sample the different springs, bet a few dollars on the races, and walk about the principal avenues at the fashionable hours. If I, Mr. Sebastian Selover, had confined my walks to those hours, I could not have claimed that I had the best right to the young and handsome widow. But that I did have the best right, and that any set of men not utterly perverse would have admitted it, no one who reads my story will dispute.

It was about seven o'clock one morning. I had found myself awake at a little past daylight, and unable to get another wink. I remember distinctly that the day was lovely, that the air was full of the perfume of grasses and flowers. The streets were nearly deserted. The ten thousand guests of the hotels—including three individuals whom I then called friends—were still wrapped in slumber. I had walked at least a mile, and was in a locality sparsely settled, when I heard a scream. I am not a professional novelist, and it is unlikely that I could deceive you if I tried. I may as well, therefore, admit without the usual circumlocution that it was the widow who screamed. With a gallantry which is a part of my nature I hastened toward the sound of distress. A minute later I grasped the villain by the throat, and laid my heavy walking-stick over his head, forcing him to relinquish his hold on her watch and chain, which he had tried with remarkable boldness to take in broad daylight.

I have got on too fast. Let me explain that the villain was a man. I suppose all villains are men, but this one was a hard-looking citizen—a sort of Pirate of Penzance, so to speak. He actually was of a mind at first to try conclusions with me, but two or three blows such as might have staggered an ox made him change his notion, and off he went, after giving me an ugly scowl and a muttered curse; while the widow—did I say it was the widow?—staid there with me, although at first apparently undecided whether to remain or follow his example. Talk of beauty! I've seen the belles of half the American cities, not to mention the fair ones of a dozen European capitals, but this—well, this was something different. I shall not try to describe her, for I despair of doing her justice. A good deal of the effect was undoubtedly due to her magnificent complexion. There is more in complexion than most people admit. Her hair was dark and her eyes matched it well. She was neither too tall nor too slender. I couldn't tell you whether her nose was Grecian or Tuscan. I can say, however, that her bosom rose and fell "like a billow" with her agitation, and that her nether lip trembled so violently that I expected for a minute to see tear torrents come tumbling down her cheeks.

It was love at first sight with me. I presume I showed as much in the glances I gave her, for she blushed like a

Dakota sunset. She spoke first. Had it been left for me to speak first, we might have been there yet. She said I was very brave and kind, and I responded that she must not mention it. I have not the slightest doubt that I said a number of nonsensical things besides. What is a fellow to do when a thing like this comes all of a sudden into his life? I accompanied her to her destination—a large white cottage which stood, vine-embowered, in the centre of a green lawn bordered with high shrubbery. She had quite recovered her equanimity by this time, and parted from me with additional thanks, uttered with delightful unconstraint. She wasn't so deeply in love as I was. At least I don't think she was at that time.

My three friends at the hotel—soon to be changed into a trio of enemies—received me boisterously.

"What the blazes took you out-of-doors at such an hour of the night?" cried Fisher.

"By gad, he's pale as a ghost!" chimed in Kimball.

"This Saratoga water is too much for his delicate constitution," interjected Beardsley.

"Oh, shut up!" said I, throwing the expression pell-mell at the whole party. Then I went into my room, shut and locked the door, and got into a brown-study.

Yes, it was perfectly clear. Fate had smiled upon me. She was evidently destined to be mine. I turned to the mirror. My face was a trifle pale, but otherwise not so ill-looking. Then I had a very good practice for a man of thirty, and a few thousands invested in dividend-paying stocks. It would not do to hurry the matter too fast. Perhaps my predecessor had not long been dead. He couldn't have departed *very* long ago, for she wasn't a day over twenty-two.

All at once my pleasant dream was violently disturbed.

Had she a child?

Perhaps she had two!

Or three!

No. I calmed myself. Three was impossible; two not probable. One! Yes, she might have one.

Boy or girl?

I decided without hesitation that it should be a girl. I would not consent to have a boy squalling around with mumps and measles; certainly not another fellow's boy. This point settled I felt easier. My spirits became buoyant, almost gay. Then another thought sobered me: how should I communicate with her? By letter? To what address? Did she live in the vine-embowered cottage, or was she merely making an early call when I met her? I might find out by collaring the milkman; but wouldn't that look sneaking? Probably he would take me for a rogue, and give my description to the widow and the police as a dangerous character. I thought of disguising myself as a gypsy woman and going in to tell her fortune, as Rochester in Charlotte Brontë's novel, but I gave it up in fear lest I should lack Rochester's nerve. Then I wrote several impassioned notes, but in spite of all I could do they were filled with quotations, and I didn't wish to seem like a plagiarist.

At last I reached a sage conclusion. As fate had so generously thrown me into the path of the beautiful widow, fate would eventually lead me to the consummation of my happiness. I left the issue with my stars, and went down

to lunch with a light heart and an immense appetite. Fisher remarked that I looked better than I did in the morning. Beardsley and Kimball agreed with him. We had a merry time at the table, and soon after rising from it went out for our usual stroll. As we turned into Congress Park I saw to my consternation that she was there, and coming directly towards us. She was accompanied by an elderly lady. What should I do? My thoughts traveled rapidly. I felt that I had no right to presume on my haphazard acquaintance of the morning; and if I had been easy on that score, I lacked the moral courage to face the fire of raillery which I might expect from my companions. My mind was quickly made up, and I looked straight before me. My cheeks were a flame. Seconds seemed hours. As we met in the Park the ladies' dresses almost brushed us. I would have given worlds had I felt certain that I could lift my hat to her without offence, but I did not dare try what might prove a fatal experiment.

Then came the crash.

Each one of those wretched fellows with whom I was walking raised his hat, and both ladies gave an unmistakable inclination of the head in return.

I waited until I was sure we were far enough away, and then I turned and said, with severity, "Will you please to tell me where you made that lady's acquaintance?"

"What lady?" said Fisher.

"The lady we passed just now," I responded with dignity.

"But I say, you know," put in Beardsley, "we met two ladies."

"He means the young widow," said Kimball.

Perhaps I should have been obliged to him for the explanation, but I wasn't.

"I never saw either of them before, to my knowledge," said Fisher, after a slight pause.

"Then why did you lift your hat to her?" I inquired hotly.

"Habit I got into out West last year," said Fisher. "Everybody bows to everybody out there, and I can't shake off the custom. Wish I could really."

"And you?" I continued, turning to Beardsley.

We all stood in a circle, and I can see them now looking at me.

"Why," he said hesitatingly, "I supposed Fisher knew her, and I bowed because he did. I thought it was the proper thing."

"And you?" I went on, to Kimball.

"I always bow to any pretty woman when I get the chance, he answered, unblushingly. "What's the matter, Selover? Is she on your list?"

"It's none of your affair," I responded, furiously, "whether she is or not. She is a lady, and neither you nor any other man shall speak of her in my presence with disrespect."

Kimball smiled a little. Then he said coolly, "I should certainly speak with no disrespect of the lady to whom we refer, as I intend to marry her this fall."

"Marry her!" I gasped. "You have just said you did not know her."

"It was Fisher who said that," corrected Kimball.

"Then you do know her?" said I, feeling a faintness coming over me.

"I won't deceive you," said Kimball. "I never saw her until a moment ago; but I shall marry her nevertheless. Listen. To-day is the 9th of August. I shall get introduced to her, say, by the 12th, and get leave to call by the 15th. I shall pop the momentous question about the 20th, and she will give me an affirmative answer on the 21st. It will take us a month or two to prepare for the wedding, the exact date of which I cannot, consequently, give you until later. Don't think I'm joking, my dear boy, for I'm not. I've been thinking seriously all the summer of settling down, and this lady has hastened my plans but a little. How blank you all look! Won't you congratulate me?" Kimball laughed at his own bad attempt at wit, but nobody joined him.

"I give you notice," said Fisher, who had become very sober during the last few moments, "that I shall be your rival. If ever a face was destined to take my heart captive, it was the one we just encountered. If you mean fair, Kimball, it's all right and who ever she decides upon, him let it be. If you try any nonsense, you know me." He gave his hand to Kimball, and they closed the compact with a show of solemnity.

"But I say," protested Beardsley, "don't leave me out, you know. And here's Selover, who seems to have got hit the earliest of any of us."

"Don't think I am going to connect that lady's name with any foolery," I said, sternly.

"Her name?—what is her name?" cried all three in one breath.

"I don't know."

"But I say," drawled Beardsley, "you can't connect a lady's name with any thing unless you find out what it is, you know."

"You have seen her before?" said Fisher gravely.

"Yes."

"Spoken with her?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Tell me candidly, then, whether you know of any legitimate reason why I should not offer her my hand."

"Or I," "Or I," added the others.

It was beginning to look silly.

"In your professions there is more or less of levity," I answered, "while I am in the most solemn earnest. I have met this lady, talked with her and while I have made no formal avowal I think she realizes the sincerity of my attachment. If you persist in considering the theme one worthy the tone you have adopted, we part friendship here."

They could not help seeing that I meant what I said.

"I never asserted a truer thing in my life than I do when I tell you that I mean to offer myself to this lady," said Kimball.

"Nor I," said both the others.

I turned angrily away, and went back to the hotel alone. It seemed to me that the persons who did not know when a joke was out of place were unfit associates for a gentleman who had his serious moments. I took pains to avoid them during the week which followed, and I soon noticed that the estrangement had become general. Beardsley would meet Kimball without recognition, and Kimball would encounter Fisher as though he were a total stranger. I rose early every morning and strolled out by

the cottage where I left the widow, but finding that my steps were dogged by the others, I took care not to do anything which should convey to their minds the slightest information. She seemed to have given up her early walks, as I never saw her on these occasions. I took a doleful pleasure in turning suddenly and retracing my steps after passing corners, for I was sure to stumble upon my three rivals, scattered along the way, and each engaged in admiring the horizon as I appeared. I haunted the vicinity of the Congress Spring, where she did not come either, and my rivals became wildly fond of the beverage which is handed up by the small boys at that point. In the evenings I walked up and down the long piazzas of the Grand Union, with my three former associates straggling in my rear, but there were no signs of my charmer.

One day, when I had become almost desperate, I saw her out driving with the elderly lady. I threw discretion to the winds, and hastily engaging a carriage, bade the driver follow. By arranging my route I succeeded in meeting her squarely at one of the curves of the road by the lake, and I boldly raised my hat. Joy of joys! She gave me a most pleasant nod in return. But, alas! as I turned to catch the last glimpse of my divinity I saw Fisher, Kimball, and Beardsley, each in a separate carriage, and looking awfully like a procession, bowing to her also, and each receiving an answering nod. The thing was very absurd. But it gave me a sharp pain, and I drove back to the hotel.

Another week passed without progress. I encountered my late friends at every turn, each spying on the other to detect any possible advantage which might be gained by either. I could not go anywhere that they did not follow like a corps of private detectives. I even caught Beardsley looking over my shoulder once as I wrote a business letter in the public room. It was becoming unbearable.

Late one night, as I was sitting moodily in a corner of the piazza, Fisher came over and spoke my name.

"Selover?"

"Well," I responded, snappishly.

"I have a plan."

"Well?"

"We can't all have her," said Fisher, with something like a sob in his voice. "Maybe she won't accept any of us; but it's impossible to go on as we've been going. We must make an arrangement."

"An arrangement?" I repeated.

"Yes, we must get into single file."

"How?"

"We must agree in some way who shall try his luck first, who second, and so on. If you agree, I will see the other fellows and bring them here."

At first my inclination was to indignantly reject this proposition; but there was a charm about its novelty. It was true that we were terribly in each other's way at present. If I should succeed in getting the first chance, I felt quite confident that I should win. Even if I did not, my lucky stars would watch over me--those stars which had so clearly forshadowed my fate in this very matter. So I consented to a conference, and Fisher went to find Beardsley and Kimball.

They were not far off--the skulkers! they never were

during those days--and they came sidling along, looking disagreeable enough, I thought. Fisher did most of the talking, and after several ideas had been proposed and rejected we agreed on this: we would go in a body to the first train which came the next morning, present our case to the first gentleman who alighted from the rear Pullman car, and abide by his decision.

How the others bore it I do not know, but I did not close my eyes that night. My heart was in a flutter when the train came thundering into the station. We "spotted" our man, a bright-looking gentleman about twenty-six or twenty-seven years of age, who looked surprised (as well he might) when we bore down upon him and preferred our singular request. We gave him no particulars at the time except that there was a lady in the case, but begged him to assign an early hour to take evidence. To our great satisfaction he appointed eleven o'clock on the same morning, and as he was to stay at our hotel, we all drove up together.

At eleven we gathered in a private parlor, and after drawing lots to see which should speak first, told our several stories. Our arbitrator, whose name turned out to be Mr. Sawyer, went at his task with great deliberation, making copious notes as the testimony proceeded. He seemed to take especial interest in each description of the handsome widow, interjecting such phrases as, "About what age should you say?" "Eyes gray or hazel?" "Plump and fair height, eh?" I recalled these things afterward with a pang.

When my turn came I detailed my adventure with the robber--something hitherto entirely unknown to the others. I could see their envy at what must prove a strong point in my favor. And when Sawyer said, with emphasis, "The wretch! I wish I could have got one blow at him," I felt certain he would admit that I had a fair title to precedence.

"Well gentlemen," said the arbitrator, as he folded up his papers, "it will take me a few days to decide. In the mean time I ought to see the lady, and find out, if I can do so without arousing her suspicions, whether she has a preference already formed."

"But I say," struck in Beardsley, "you must be fair, you know. Don't step in and cut out the lot of us before we get a chance to say a word in our own behalf."

"I give you my word of honor," replied Mr. Sawyer, impressively, "that I shall do nothing unbecoming a gentleman or an impartial judge."

His word of honor! But I anticipate.

As we walked out upon the piazza Fisher grasped Sawyer's arm and showed him the widow, who was walking on the opposite side of the street with her usual companion. Sawyer observed her carefully, and remarking that it would not be easy to mistake her, left us and went to his room.

While we were awaiting the decision which might make one of us supremely happy and the others inconceivably miserable we gradually grew to be better friends. But though we admitted that the extent of our enstrangement had been uncalled for, we could not immediately resume our old cheerfulness. The suspense was too great for that.

This Sawyer was a lively fellow. We found within twenty-four hours that he had succeeded in getting an introduction to the youthful widow, and in a day later we caught him taking a lunch in company with her and the elderly female. There was nothing inherently wrong in

this precipitation, but I think we all felt one way about it. The next evening he walked with her for an hour, and the following morning he went with her for water to the Hathorn Spring. The elderly lady was never very far off at these times, which might have relieved us a little but for the fact that he never noticed us or offered to communicate with us in any way. Several days passed, during which we saw him with the widow and her chaperon quite too frequently. Then we held a council of war, and declared ourselves insulted.

"Let us seek him out, all of us together," said Beardsley, "and demand an explanation."

The motion passed by unanimous vote.

One afternoon, in a by-path of the Park, we ran across Sawyer and the handsome widow alone. It was not the sort of place I should have selected for a scene, but as Sawyer came a dozen steps toward us with extended hand, Fisher, who happened to be in advance, declined to accept the welcome.

"You appear to have a very bad memory, sir," he said, very haughtily.

Mr. Sawyer looked at us, as if a little disconcerted, for a moment. Then he said: "One minute, if you please, gentlemen. Allow me to introduce to you my wife."

We all stood staring at him.

"Do you mean to tell us," blurted out Fisher, "that you have married this lady after your promise to us?"

"After?" said Sawyer. "Oh no; it was three years previously. In June, '83, wasn't it, Minnie?"

"I think so, John," said the lady, looking unnecessarily unconcerned, as it seemed to me. "But that is not so important just now as the fact that this is the gentleman"—indicating me—"of whom I spoke to you: the one that rescued me from the robber."

"Indeed," said Sawyer, with incredible dissimulation. "Then let me beg that he and his friends will favor us with their company at dinner this evening, where I can thank him more at leisure. We are stopping at the Grand Union, and my name is Sawyer."

They were gone.

We were of one opinion: We were not at all hungry, and we had seen enough of Saratoga. Just before we took the train we discovered that one of the colored waiters knew Sawyer's family. He told us that they resided somewhere "out West," and that the lady wore mourning for her mother.

No. I don't think I shall go to Saratoga this season. On the whole, I much prefer the seashore.

Linn Boyd Porter in Harper's Weekly.

"My good woman," said the learned judge, "you must give an answer, in the fewest possible words of which you are capable, to the plain and simple question whether when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm and the omnibus was coming down on the right side and the cab on the left and the brougham was trying to pass the omnibus, you saw the plaintiff between the brougham and the cab, or whether and when you saw him at all, and whether or not near the brougham, cab and omnibus, or either, or any two, and which of them respectively—or how was it?"—*Ex.*

Protection of Labor.

Judge Chipman, of Detroit, in a letter regarding the employment of Canadian workmen in that city, but resident in Canada, says:

"We have long passed the stage of growth when labor was scarce. Workingmen of all capacities are abundant in numbers. All that we do for aliens now must be subordinate to the necessities of men, women and children who are within our gates. All competition in the industries by which they live by imported labor is an artificial, unnatural, unpatriotic cheapening of their flesh and blood. This country belongs to us and our children after us. We must not by prodigally giving away our substance render our own lives harder and bequeath a pauper class to posterity. If we do this we will be the greatest criminals of any age, for we will have squandered all of riches, of opportunity, of prosperity, and liberty. Undoubtedly the General Government, with power to pass universal naturalization laws and to control foreign relations, may determine who (not being citizens) shall and who shall not reside in the country and how far they may embark in any branch of business. The grand question is: What have we to give away? What right have we to donate to strangers the opportunities which are only sufficient for our own people?"

"The people abroad will shout in derision at a nation which protects home product, prohibits the importation of foreign contract labor, and yet permits men who live out of the country to come in daily and cheapen the rewards of honest toil. If the protective tariff does not mean that it will increase the workingman's comfort, add to his respectability, his weight in the community, and his capacity to be a useful citizen, it is a lame and impotent conclusion. More customers, not more hands, are needed, and for the future the natural increase of population bids fair to glut all avenues of employment and make this the home of cheap labor.

"This must be our pride and our creed if we cling to the doctrine of equality of all men before the law, if we continue to provide schools for the young, and to teach the common parentage of mankind in our churches. An educated race of paupers will bring forth a baneful progeny. Men who believe the teachings of Christ will not be content to produce wealth, the necessary comforts of which they are denied. To lower the price of labor by increasing the number of workingmen is the most inhuman of processes. It makes virtue prey upon itself, and cheapens the highest qualities of manhood. Whatever effort laboring men make within the law by orderly meetings to attain that result is an effort in behalf of the public good, a movement against anarchism, and in favor of national liberty. If they desire to prevent Canadians and other aliens who have no home here, and who do not at least declare their intention to become citizens, from contesting the earnings of the wages and the eating of the bread which the country proffers—above all, if they protest against the cheapening of their earnings by the rivalry of these aliens, they are right exactly, practically right. Their faces are in the direction of true Americanism."

The American Party Platform of Colorado.

Realizing the dangers which now threaten the continuous welfare of the Republic and imperil the Perpetuity of our American institutions, and believing it to be the duty of all true and loyal citizens of the United States, to labor for the land they love, we have organized the

THE AMERICAN PARTY,

And welcome to its ranks all good citizens of the United States, both native and naturalized who acknowledge no higher authority than the National Constitution in its entirety, and are willing to vote and work for such legislation, both State and National, as will secure the following specific

OBJECTS.

First—The protection of American citizens, native born or adopted, in all their rights, at home or abroad, on land or sea.

Second—Equal and just protection in every way for all investments whether it be the toil of the laborer, the brain of the student or the money of the capitalist.

Third—The protection of the ballot by disfranchisement and imprisonment for buying or selling votes or making false returns of elections.

Fourth—The protection of the American system of Free Common Schools, making attendance compulsory, and that the youth be taught the ideas and principles of the American form of government.

Fifth—The prohibition of blacklisting of discharged employes, and all forms of boycotting.

Sixth—The positive, careful and Constitutional Restriction of Immigration.

Seventh—A thorough and complete Revision of the Naturalization Laws.

Eighth—The development of the natural resources of this country by a wise system of Internal Improvements, under the control of the General Government.

Ninth—The restriction of ownership of the soil to citizens only, and the prohibiting of aliens from acquiring any title thereto, or ownership therein, by deed, bequest or inheritance.

Tenth—The prohibiting of all private or corporate ownership in the waters of the State, and that the control of the waters and systems of irrigation be vested in the State.

Eleventh—The taxation of all property, except public property, and such as is occupied by church buildings used for preaching the gospel.

Twelfth—Economic expenditure of all public money, and an honest administering of the Government.

Thirteenth—An American Civil service that will place public officials more directly under the control of the people.

Fourteenth—The prompt payment of the public debt.

Fifteenth—The establishment of a government postal telegraph system.

Sixteenth—Free and unlimited coinage of silver—412½ grains to the dollar—900 fine—and a National banking system of discount and deposit, with a circulating medium emanating directly from the government.

Seventeenth—The control of the powers of all corporations so as to prevent them from becoming oppressive monopolies.

Eighteenth—The abolition of Polygamy in the United States without unnecessary delay.

Nineteenth—The eradication of Intemperance.

Twentieth—The establishing and fostering of our American merchant marine, and the adoption of such measures as are necessary to establish and maintain a suitable navy, and provide coast defenses.

The New Party.

It was only a few days ago that the followers of Henry George claimed for themselves the title of "The New Party." Today it is the "American Party" that seeks this distinction. The increase of new parties is one of the peculiar signs of the times. It may not indicate the immediate, or even the pretty remote, disintegration of the two great parties which divide the bulk of the popular suffrages in this country between them, but it does show very plainly a state of political unrest among the people. The latest addition to the list starts out upon the theory that this is an American nation, entirely capable of taking care of itself, shaping its own destiny, and exercising an independent discretion in the choice of means and ends. In its domestic economy, the members of the American party maintain that the Republic is safer in the hands of its native citizens than in those of persons who have only lately sought a refuge here; and that a proper restriction of immigration, and the adoption of laws which will reserve our public domain for actual settlers, have become necessary to our national self-preservation—to protect us against the labor-hating Anarchist on the one hand, and the grasping land-baron on the other. In its foreign policy this party holds that it is the duty of our Government to be bold and self-assertive wherever the rights of Americans are involved, from the richest to the poorest, on land or on sea.

The progress of this new party will be watched with interest. While it may not assume the national proportions counted upon by its projectors, there are indications that its doctrines have been making considerable headway lately. Many whose souls revolted at the narrow bigotry of the old Know-Nothing party, speak encouragingly of the prospects of an organization having the same general principles for its motive power, but less objectionable methods. *The American party is, therefore, likely to occupy a good deal of attention in the near future.* Its central purpose has long been nursed by clubs and societies, acting independently of each other, whom it is now proposed to bring together and consolidate under one executive head. How well it will succeed depends largely on the way it begins its work. If its first acts are such as to command public confidence, it may grow up into an organization, holding the balance of power between the old parties more securely than the labor party with its fractional differences, or than the Prohibition party with its single moral reform in view.—*Washington Star.*

Verse—Old and New.

SHUT THEM OUT.

Once, Liberty, indulgently, to please,
 Into her children's keeping, gave the keys,
 When License, rashest of the wayward band,
 Across the sea, held out her open hand,
 And our great nation, was the hiding-place
 Of every fugitive, in black disgrace.

Oh, shut the gates! let no more stragglers come!
 We have enough of such infectious scum,
 Draw in the latch string, bolt the nation's door,
 Let Anarchists be welcome never more!
 We have enough of Europe's paupers here,
 Send back the advocates of blood and beer.

The little haven of the new-world birth
 Will never make this fetid mass of earth
 Rise into higher or diviner spheres,
 But rivers of warm blood and wells of tears,
 Alone, will cleanse the foul disease and rot,
 That shames our country's record with its blot.

Julia Clark Chase.

BETWEEN THE LINES.

Between the lines the smoke hung low,
 And shells flew screaming to and fro,
 While blue or gray in sharp distress
 Rode fast, their shattered lines to press
 Again upon the lingering foe.

'Tis past — and now the roses blow
 Where war was waging years ago,
 And naught exists save friendliness
 Between the lines.

To you who made the traveler know
 In southern homes how warm hearts glow,
 Let even this halting verse express
 Some measure of true thankfulness,
 And grateful, loving memory show
 Between the lines.

Walter Learned in Century.

THEY SAY.

They say that the "Man with the Iron Mask"
 Was a tale without foundation;
 That William Tell and his cruel task
 Was a fanciful brain's creation.

They say that Egypt's swarthy Queen
 Did not dissolve a pearl;
 That the Cenci's pure and pleading face
 Is that of a peasant girl.

They say that Byron slightly limped,
 That witty Elia drank;
 That Thomas Carlyle, with his marvelous tomes,
 Was at best "an unmannerly crank."

I've not a single idol left
 That has proved to be better than clay.
 I'm left now lamenting, alone, and bereaved
 By the pitiless tongue of "They say."

BARONIAL TIMES.

BARONS OF THE PAST.

In the old baronial times
 When the feudal lords bore sway,
 There were high and low, and friend and foe,
 As there are in this, our day.
 There were shrines and fanes, and swords and chains,
 Young maids and old men gray!

And the barons kept high state
 In their ancient castle halls,
 And the warders stout watched well without,
 Lest foes should scale the walls.
 And down far deep in the donjon-keep
 Were chained the baron's thralls.

And whenever these barons bold
 Would swell their golden hoards,
 They summoned their men from hill and glen,
 And bared their bright broad-swords.
 And the trumpet brayed, and the war-horse neighed.
 And the minstrel swept his chords.

And the barons bold rode forth,
 And the fray was fierce and long;
 For with deadly blows they smote their foes,
 And stormed their castles strong.
 They sacked and killed and their coffers filled,
 But the deed (men say) was wrong.

And whenever these barons bold
 Would add to their lands a rood,
 They grappled the brand with a red right hand
 And seized whatever they would;
 And none said nay, for the strong bore sway
 And the Evil ruled the Good.

And these barons bold waxed great,
 Till the feeble feared their might;
 They lived like kings, and the bard still sings
 Of their deeds in feast and fight;
 But to burn and steal, and to sack and kill,
 Can never (men say) be right.

BARONS OF THE PRESENT.

In the new baronial times,
 The barons have doffed their arms—
 And the shield is dust, and the spear is rust,
 And the sword no more alarms;
 And the trumpet-peal and the flash of steel
 Have lost their olden charms.

But the barons still bear sway—
 In a lordly state they dwell;
 They have slaves enow, right well I trow,
 And rule with a mighty spell:
 And for bright red gold men's lives untold
 These barons buy and sell.

And whenever these barons proud
 Would swell their golden store,
 They write with a pen in the blood of men,
 And the human heart they score;
 They shroud the soul with a parchment scroll,
 And crush men's hopes with ore.

And the widow's crust they grasp,
 And the orphan's crust of bread—
 The blind man's staff they seize with a laugh,
 And the pauper's wretched bed;
 Like vampires they prey on the living clay,
 And like ghouls devour the dead.

And acres of goodly land,
 And houses of chiseled stone,
 Brave ships of the sea and forests free,—
 They gather them, one by one:
 The Law is their shield, and the World their field,
 And their sword is Gold alone.

Now, tell me the noblest men—
 The barons who lived of old—
 The wild, proud lords, with their crimson swords
 And their deeds so fierce and bold,—
 Or the barons who ride o'er men's hearts in pride,
 The barons whose swords are gold?

Augustine Dugganne—in Social Science.

Our Forum.

A VOICE FROM THE CLUBS.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: The letter from "L" in the last number of your valuable journal, is quite refreshing as displaying the disinterested purposes of the writer. If it were not for the firm support of American principles which the letter displays, it would be ridiculous as confessing that this State Central Committee is not a legal body, but purely the creation of one or two men with whom the vast body of Americans have nothing in common, and that it has conducted itself in a manner arbitrary and un-American, and yet begging that the Americans of this State shall give it their unqualified allegiance. Will "L" explain why the Americans of this State are not competent to constitute a State Central Committee, which shall be entirely representative of them, and which shall conduct its affairs in harmony with the people who elected it? Is there not other talent than that which has elected itself into a State Central Committee? Are there not other men who are actuated by patriotic motives? When Mr. Boruck selected and elected the men who were to constitute this State Central Committee, there were over eight thousand men in this State who had definitely committed themselves to the furtherance of the principles of the American party. There were nearly a thousand on the club rolls of San Francisco, and yet Mr. Boruck selected from those club rolls only four of the twenty-five allotted to this city. When American Club No. 1 nominates two members for this State Central Committee, Mr. Boruck accepts only one, *Because why?* Can any other reason be assigned than that it did not suit the purposes of that honorable gentleman to do so? There is no disposition on my part to dispute the moral and representative qualities of the men selected by Mr. Boruck and the two or three associates with him. It is admitted that they are good men, but of necessity they were selected to meet the views and work in harmony with the men or *man* who selects them. Delegates are supposed to be fairly representative of the man who selects them, and Mr. Boruck naturally would, and the result convinces me that he did, select the men who were most kindly disposed toward him, and would give him the greatest latitude of action. Hence they authorized Mr. Boruck's quorum of eleven in the Executive Committee to send delegates to the National Convention which was to nominate a President and Vice-President. What has become of the eight thousand who joined and worked for this party while Mr. Boruck was engaged in the arduous duty of trying to get elected to the State Senate?

I believe in harmony as long as it can be secured on honorable terms; but is the American voter offered honorable terms in this case? Peace, that is what kings and potentates want from their subjects. Harmony, that is the wish of the political boss who fears that the lack of it may in some way upset his "kettle of fish." Yes I want no such harmony as the professional political manipulator would give us. I am for harmony just so long as that harmony is for our individual and collective good; but I would rather have war than that peace, whose other name is stagnation. I would rather have the most terrific commotion than that harmony we can only have by yielding our manhood and our convictions to the purposes of professional plunderers.

"Be calm, my boy!" I hear it said. "Don't get excited." That is what the thief said to the man whose flock he was despoiling. Yes I

am for peace, but before we accept it let us be sure as to the kind of peace we are getting. Bismarck is for peace. The Czar is for peace. Napoleon was for peace. George III would have given our fathers peace, but what kind of peace? Our fathers spurned it and we honor them for so doing.

I should not have said this had not the dove-like letter of "L" compelled it. I should not did I not believe that the time is ripe for action. If this State Central Committee had organized itself for the purpose of organizing more perfectly the Americans of California, then there had been no cause for complaint, but instead we had given the progenitors of that body all honor. But that it was not organized purely for that purpose is proven by its uncalled for interference in the affairs of the already organized American party in San Francisco and Alameda counties; by its asserting its right to send delegates to the National Convention, which should nominate a President and Vice-President, and by its not having limited its powers or term, but that it instead declared its legal and complete rights over all American bodies organized or to be organized in the State of California.

That this State Central Committee has not redounded to the credit or profit of the American party in this State is proven by the fact that it has caused large clubs of Americans intending to organize under the American platform to disband. This, it is proper to state, is due to the presence in that body of the person who selected this State Central Committee, and who is nominally and actually its head, its controlling and impelling power.

When a young party comes into existence it is essential that it have a clean record; that it should not be tainted with that which has rendered either of the old parties obnoxious. It should have clean principles and clean men to represent it. I am not so prejudiced against politicians as some are, or as to wish to exclude them from place and position in the party, but I do not and cannot reconcile myself to accepting as leaders those men whose methods have rendered them obnoxious in the old parties. I do not want any man for a leader whose presence is a cause for suspicion on the part of honest men. The success of any party founded on any other than honest measures, than the principle that the people are the source of power, must lead irrevocably to ruin, and no man who loves his country should give his assent to it. The American party is to be the party of law and order, but we must never make it the exponent of the principle that power comes from above; and this we do, if we accept the State Central Committee as a part. It must never go to the world that the American party was founded on any principle, but that all power proceeds from and returns to the people. It must not become an established fact that in this American party the members of County, State and National Committees are responsible to any one but the people who elected them.

If there is enough manhood, enough intelligence, enough patriotism in the American party to found it and conduct it on American principles, let it be done. If not, let us disband at once. Let the hordes of Europe and Asia roll over us, if the people are so corrupt, so venal, so ignorant, so superstitious, that they must have some man above them to whom they can make obeisance.

Yours truly,

J. Munsell Chase.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 14.

[OUR FORUM is open to free discussion; to the expression of Pro-American views or the reverse; the Republican, the Democrat, the Prohibitionist, the American, the United Labor partisan, the Union Labor advocate—all are urged to join in reasonable discussion. Members of the State Central Committee, of the County Committee and of the Clubs are requested to present their ideas upon the various phases of the American question as viewed from within the party.—The Editor.]

Mr. Puffer (who has recently "struck it rich"): Pete, I am going to get you a coachman's livery; what do you think of that?

Pete (who has been "hired man" for years): Yes, sah, I would like it very much, sah. It would distinguish me from de rest of de family, sah. —*Life.*

The Alien Commissioner does His Duty.

Soon after the joyful demonstration made over the return of Col. Henry Walker on the Cunard steamer Catalonia, Saturday morning, August 27, there was deep grief in the steerage department of that steamer. When the quarantine officials had got through with their forms and while the customs authorities were performing their ransacking duties, the alien commission began operations, and the board's representative, Mr. Colcord, caused more distress on board than all the other officials put together. There has been a feeling in certain official quarters that the transatlantic steamship companies have been construing the alien laws with too much laxity, and of late the officials have been on the alert to prevent the arrival in the country of any immigrants who have not a clearly visible means of support. There have been a good many arrivals of late of persons whose prospects for becoming a charge upon the state are very good. During the warm weather, these immigrants are not likely to be heard from, but as cold weather sets in and work in the New England centres becomes scarcer, then they appeal to the state authorities for aid, and between providing for them here and sending them back whence they came, the officers in Mr. Wrightington's department in the State House accept the less expensive, and act accordingly. There is this reaction every autumn, and as the immigration this year has been unusually heavy, there is a strong possibility that the returns later on will be proportionately more numerous also.

It is to the protection of the state's taxpayers that Mr. Colcord's efforts are directed, and it was with that end in view that he came down upon the Catalonia's steerage passengers Saturday. There are several cases, as a result of his investigation, which will require further consideration in the course of a few days by higher authorities. Several of those who Mr. Colcord had occasion to interfere with were brought to this country under a contract, it is alleged, with Samuel G. Rea; who is described as foreman or superintendent of the Ross & Turner Twine Manufacturing Company, whose factory is located on Key street extension, Jamaica Plain.

The agreement between the parties was arrived at through the mediation of William Shields of Belfast, Ire., to whom Mr. Rea is said to have forwarded the passage money, accompanied by a written statement which guaranteed that the persons now detained, all females, would be provided with steady employment at a specified rate per week in the Ross & Turner manufactory, 4 shillings to be deducted from the weekly wages of each one until the full amount of the passage money had been reimbursed to the company. The persons who came across under this inducement are thus described: Bridget Hamill, age 22, born in Scotland, flax spreader; Maggie Hamill, age 23, born in county Armagh, Ire., spinner; Essie Boomer, age 29, born in Belfast, Ire., reeler; Annie McCollough, age 26, born in Belfast, Ire., spinner; Maggie Cane, age 30, born in county Down, Ire., spinner. All of these have recently been residents of Belfast.

Mr. Colcord, upon ascertaining the circumstances as here stated, reported the case at once, through Mr. S. C. Wrightington, to the customs authorities. He notified

the agents of the Cunard company that the immigrants must be taken back to England, and refused to allow them to leave the Catalonia. The distress which the women suffered when the intelligence was conveyed to them that they had endured the trials of travel for nothing was pitiful.

Another case, of a no less interesting nature, was also reported from the same steamer. Another steerage passenger was J. Mooney, 18 years of age, who came across with his father, John Mooney, and three other children. His mother, Alice Mooney, and three other children are already located in Fall River, and those who arrived yesterday came across to join them. The boy James was born in the county of Waterford, Ire., and the commissioners have ascertained that he has been subject to epileptic fits since a child, and is at times somewhat demented. It is needless to say that his parents are in very poor circumstances, though there is no physical disability, and the officials regard it as highly probable that in the course of time, owing to the fits and the state of his mind, the youth will become a permanent charge upon the state. Even though their action would separate the son from his parents, causing much mental anguish on both sides, the officers feel it to be their duty to order his return to Liverpool. They feel that in time this separation will be almost sure to take place, as the boy would probably have to be taken care of in a state institution, and that, therefore, it might as well occur now, so that, instead of Massachusetts having the burden to carry, it will be borne by his native country.

In this case, which is a very sad one, there is some doubt as to how close a construction the authorities ought to put upon the law, and though the boy has been ordered not to leave the Catalonia until she returns to the other side of the Atlantic, it is thought that the officials may relent and allow the unhappy parents to take him with them.

Boston Herald.

American Alliance.

The American Alliance held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening, September 13, in Minerva hall. New members were elected as follows: Dr. E. G. Frisbe, J. P. Parker, Jos. A. Johnson, J. M. Lesser, H. D. Peet, Thos. C. Smith, Chas. S. Greene, S. G. Woolhouse, Frank E. Tremper. The resignation of H. C. Biggs as a member of the Alliance and the Executive Committee was accepted. Upon motion the President and Secretary were instructed to wire the Philadelphia Convention, voicing the American sentiments of the club. A resolution was passed for the appointment of a committee to inquire as to the feasibility of obtaining permanent club rooms for the Alliance; the chair appointing, C. U. Brewster, J. M. Chase, P. B. Pettigrew. The regular business having been transacted J. M. Chase was called upon to address the club.

An informal discussion followed in which W. L. Peet, P. B. Pettigrew, Dr. C. E. Farnum, J. H. Porterfield and M. U. Bates took active part. By voice of the club it was decided that the Committee on Programme provide a subject for discussion at each meeting of the club, to be announced by postal to each member, with call of meeting, and that volunteers be called upon to debate such topic.

Meeting then adjourned to the second Tuesday in October.

Pauper Immigration to the States.

The correspondence respecting the admission into the United States of destitute aliens and State-aided immigrants from this country has just been published in the form of a State paper, and is most instructive reading. In the early days of American settlement mere manual labor was so much valuable capital invested in the new country, that she could not afford to scan too closely the quality of some of the exiles from other lands who sought the hospitality of her shores. There is no doubt that, in by-gone years, that hospitality was scandalously abused, and the chief offender was the mother country from which America sprang. Whole districts, in Ireland especially, were de-populated and cast in shiploads upon American shores, to sink or swim as best they could. But at last the United States resented a system which treated her as the public sewer into which the useless, the pauper, and the criminal population of other countries might be conveniently diverted. She had grown rich and populous, and the time came at length when the Government was forced by the pressure of public opinion to protect her citizens against the burden and contamination of such a stream of immigrants. The result was an Act of Congress, passed in August, 1882, which defines with considerable strictness the classes of aliens which the United States will in future decline to receive. These are all foreign convicts (except political convicts), idiots, lunatics, and persons unable to take care of themselves without becoming a public charge. It is, of course, against this latter class that the provisions of the Act are for the most part put in force. Congress has made it one of the enactments of the new immigrant law that a poll-tax of 50 cents shall be charged against the owners of all vessels engaged in importing foreign immigrants, this fund being devoted to such very commendable purposes, among others, as the care of immigrants on their arrival in United States' ports, the care of such who are in distress, and so forth. In the event of any immigrants being rejected under the Act, the expenses of their return are to be borne by the owners of the vessels in which they came, and the Collector of the port may withhold their clearance papers until this condition is complied with. Considerable misapprehension seems to have arisen in this country as to the way in which this clause would be enforced. Poor Law Guardians continued to dispatch to American ports shiploads of pauper emigrants who were likely to become a still further burden on the rates, paying their passage, in whole or in part, on the very loose kind of assurance on their side that they had friends in the States who had promised to take care of and find them employment. The United States' authorities finding that such promises were in many instances completely fallacious, and that they were being saddled with a good deal of useless pauper population, proceeded not only to enforce the specific provisions of the Act, but to reject and return a number of such immigrants who came to New York in the *City of Chester* last June, on the ground that their passage was paid by the British Government. They urged that this was in accordance with the spirit, if not with the letter, of the Act. It is of course, *prima facie*

evidence that the mere fact of paying the passage-money of emigrants is proof not only that they are a present burden on the community, but that this sacrifice of money is made on the conviction that it is cheaper in the long run to pay a smaller sum to get rid of them at once, than to risk the loss of a larger one in the future by retaining them. This construction of the Act was resisted by the Inman Line, and indirectly by the immigrants, and the decision of the Federal Court was against the action of the Immigration Commissioners, on the ground that the cause of the rejection of any immigrant must conform to some one clause or other of the Act, which in point of fact, says nothing against the admission of State-aided immigrants, as such. This decision is challenged with a good deal of angry feeling by the American press, and the decision of the Judge is even asserted to be bad law. It will certainly have the effect of making the local authorities at the ports where immigrants may apply to land much more strict in requiring evidence that they have friends or work to go to in the interior; and if shipowners have to return, at their own cost, such batches as the fifty-two Roumanians who arrived at Castle Garden in the *Westphalia* in July, 1884, they will be a good deal more chary in accepting human freight from Irish workhouses, carriage paid to New York.

We call attention to this matter for one reason, among others, to show how the spirited policy of the United States contrasts with the supineness and neglect with which our own Government allows the most objectionable class of European immigrants to flood the East of London. There are far too many of our own people there already; more than can get a decent living, and to allow herds of filthy Russian and Polish Jews, who are content to be fed and housed worse than swine, to take such miserable bread as there is to be had out of their mouths, is a gross cruelty and injustice to our own people, who are surely entitled to some protection. This is a point at which we think the doctrines of Free Trade may well be allowed to stop. The principle of the Act of Congress is to prevent injury to American citizens by a certain class of pauper immigration and no greater injury can surely be done to the industrial classes of the East End than to permit hordes of squalid Russian and Polish Jews to swarm in and destroy their chance of a livelihood with no better result than to enable a number of sweaters and middlemen to grow rich.—*London Times*.

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"No, that stops it."—*Exchange*.

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1.00 P.	... " "	6.10 P.
7.30 A.	...Colfax.....	5.40 P.
3.30 P.	...Galt, via Martinez.....	10.40 A.
1.00 P.	...Hornbrook, Redding & Portland	10.10 A.
8.30 A.	...Ione, via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Knight's Landing.....	11.10 A.
*5.00 P.	...Livermore and Pleasanton.....	*8.40 A.
9.30 A.	...L. Angeles, Deming, El Paso, East	4.40 P.
3.30 P.	...Los Angeles and Mojave.....	10.40 A.
8.00 A.	...Martinez.....	6.10 P.
†3.30 P.	...Milton.....	*5.40 P.
10.05 A.	...Niles and Hayward's.....	3.40 P.
3.00 P.	...Ogden and East.....	11.10 A.
7.30 A.	...Red Bluff, via Marysville.....	5.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Redding, via Willows.....	6.40 P.
7.30 A.	...Sacramento, via Benicia.....	6.40 P.
8.30 A.	... " via Livermore.....	5.40 P.
3.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	11.10 A.
1.00 P.	... " via Benicia.....	10.10 A.
*1.00 P.	...Sacramento River Steamers.....	*6.00 A.
8.30 A.	...San Jose.....	*3.40 P.
†10.00 A.	... "	†3.40 P.
3.00 P.	... "	9.10 A.
*5.00 P.	... "	
8.30 A.	...Stockton, via Livermore.....	5.10 P.
3.30 P.	... " via Martinez.....	10.40 A.

A for morning. P for afternoon.
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
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To EAST OAKLAND—*6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30,
9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00,
1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00,
6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00.
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East Oakland" until 6.30 p. m. inclusive, also at
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*2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 9.00.
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12.00 P. M.
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9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30, 1.00,
†1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30,
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, †2.00.
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9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30,
1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30,
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†9.14, *3.22.
From 23d AVENUE, EAST OAKLAND—6.55, 7.25,
7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55,
12.25, 12.55, 1.25, 1.55, 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55,
5.25, 5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.50, 9.53.
From EAST OAKLAND—*5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30,
8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00,
12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00,
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*8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, †10.30, 11.00, †11.30, 12.00, †12.30,
1.00, †1.30, 2.00, †2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30,
6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00.
From BERKLEY—*5.25, 5.55, *6.25, 6.55, *7.25, 7.55,
*8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, †10.25, 10.55, †11.25, 11.55, †12.25,
12.55, †1.25, 1.55, †2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4.55, 5.25,
5.55, 6.25, 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55.
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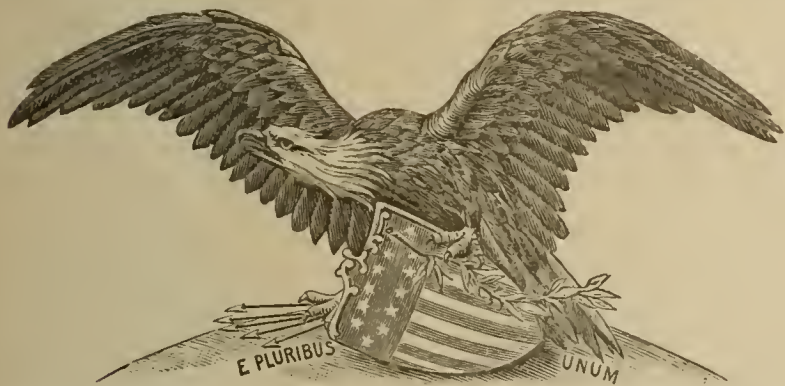
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SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1887.



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FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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The Dominion government is beginning to hedge in regard to the Fisheries Commission. This makes evident the fact that Canada, at heart, recognizes the meager claim it has toward a monopoly of the fisheries, and that the policy of the government has been one of inhospitality without precedent in the history of modern civilization. Canada is passing through the infant period of nationality, and not yet having attained majority, feels the burden of an assumed dignity and the conceit of youthful aspira-

tions. A little plain talk from Uncle Sam will bring our Northern neighbor to a proper realization of things, and a more respectful treatment of American fishing vessels.

The *Louisville Courier-Journal* in advocacy of free trade says:

"Labor is on the free list. A manufacturer cannot import his machinery without paying a tax of fifty per cent; his imported fuel is taxed; his raw materials are taxed, but labor comes in free of all duty. Half a million immigrants—all laborers, except the very youngest children, and they are ready for work in a few years—half a million immigrants flood the labor market every year, and make successful strikes almost impossible."

This is a frank admission. But will free trade benefit the wage-workers? Democracy offers the laboring man world-wide competition and a reduction of his wages. Republicanism protects his employers. Americanism advocates equal protection all around. The interests of every man who labors lie with the American party. A tariff on muscle means living wages and constant employment. Every workman should see that his name is enrolled in the American party.

The *Chicago Inter-Ocean* observes:

"The policy of the Republican party is to make labor respectable and profitable everywhere. The policy of the Democratic party is to make it debased and ill-paid—first in the southern half of the Union, afterward in every part of it."

How about the importation of Hungarian and Polish laborers in Republican Pennsylvania to work in the protected mines of that State at 40 cents per diem? Is not the record of either party rather shady as regards the protection of labor? Free trade in muscle, with protection to manufactured goods and favor to the capitalist in his industries, on the one hand, and the offer of free competition upon the other, are not exactly the panacea for labor troubles.

Says the *Placer Co. Republican*:

BORUCK's appointment as private Secretary to Governor Waterman is not a very pleasing circumstance. He has undoubted qualifications for the position, but he deliberately cast off the Republican party some time ago, and his preferment can be construed only as a recognition by the Governor of the aid and comfort received from the American party at the last election.

Why should not Governor Waterman recognize the American party? He is undoubtedly an American governor elected by American votes, and what is more, is in hearty accord with the American movement.

According to the *New York Tribune*: Nine political conventions held during the present year have pronounced against immigration. The leaven of Americanism is at work. Foreign supremacy upon American soil is doomed. The action of the American party has forced both Republicanism and Democracy to risk the loss of foreign votes in a vain endeavor to stay the progress of the new party.

The *Call* editorially commenting upon the American National Convention just held in Philadelphia says :

"The second of the new sideshows which are to compete for public attention in next year's political circus has published its programme. While the President and leading citizens of the nation were celebrating the centennial anniversary of the Constitution in Chestnut street, a hall not far distant contained the first national convention of the American party. Citizens who were inclined to favor that organization, not perhaps to the extent of intrusting it with power, but to help it gain strength enough to hold the other parties in check, may possibly be disappointed at the barrenness of its platform.

Most of the planks are old and well worn. Everybody is in favor of the common-school system, of a reduction of the surplus, of religious liberty, of a firm foreign policy and of the organization of labor, while nobody justifies further land grants to corporations, or the importation of anarchists, paupers and criminals. On these subjects the principles of the American party are interchangeable with those of both existing political parties. When the Americans strike out for themselves, they step on different ground. They demand, for instance, that a continued residence of fourteen years shall be an essential requisite for citizenship. This is traveling back instead of going forward.

Our first naturalization act, passed in 1790, authorized aliens to become citizens after two years' residence. In 1795, the period was increased to five years. In 1798, it was further increased to fourteen. This was at a time when the country was exasperated by the efforts of foreigners to involve us in their wars, and public feeling rose so high that it at last found expression in the alien and sedition acts. The outburst of rage was of short duration. Mr. Adams, who had merely sailed with the stream in signing the acts, became an object of general odium, and, in 1802, the naturalization law was again amended, reducing the period of prior residence to five years. No serious endeavor has ever since been made to lengthen it, though several States have admitted aliens to vote after a shorter term. When the Know Nothing movement broke out in the fifties, there was some talk of amending the law; but it never took practical shape. The new party now proposes to go back to the doctrines of 1798, without the provocation which Americans then had.

It is the old story of double condemning, with which the press of this country, fearful of the strength the American party is showing, endeavor to carp against its actions and pick flaws in the assertions of its principles as set forth in convention. The party is prejudged by its enemies for what it may do and what it may not attempt. It is condemned for going too far and in not going far enough. So far as adverse criticism goes, and this must be expected from all of our opponents, the American party is in much the same position with the witty sinner, who, rebelling against Calvinism, thus expressed himself in rhyme upon the doctrine of predestination :

"I can and I can't,
I will and I won't,
I'll be damned if I do
And be damned if I don't"

Since the American party is predestined to success, and unites force with moderation, the calumnies of its enemies will prove of little avail. As to taking a step backward, we plead guilty, a step forward means over the precipice into the dark abyss of anarchy. That "most of the planks are old and well worn," is not argument against their righteousness. Would the *Call* have us create "something new under the sun?"—but Americans are conservative and prefer leaving these attempts in jugglery to Henry George growing wealthy out of "progress and poverty", to the Republicans dickering with the Irish vote, or Democracy as an exponent of reform. Old principles may be good ones, and the naturalization laws of 1798 and the alien and

sedition laws of the administration of John Quincy Adams, are not of questionable policy in the light of recent events. Had O'Donovan Rossa, Denis Kearney, Johann Most and all that ilk been banished from the country, none here would have been losers. Had the foreign bosses of our municipalities been required to prove residence within the Union for a period of fourteen years, prior to voting, there would have been less of corruption in city politics, and the power of the dollar in the elections of our officers would not have been so nearly omnipotent. The *Bulletin*, in its editorial serial to that which appeared in the *Call*, renders the second installment thus :

"In view of these facts it would be difficult to assign any sufficient reason for the birth and continued existence of the so-called American party. If it came forward with any new and pronounced policy which commended itself to the consideration of any large element, it might claim the right to live, but it does not. It merely offers a restatement of a few familiar ideas and a repetition of others already fully recognized and established, and on these insufficient grounds it proposes to found a new national party. Adding nothing to the common stock of political principles and objects, it becomes, if anything, merely a disturbing element—a source of weakness to whichever of the great national parties is most in sympathy with the declarations of the new organization. By dividing forces it threatens to delay and obstruct the accomplishment of the very measure it advocates. It voices the impatience of some men who are not broad enough in mental range to grasp the tendencies of public opinion and are unwilling to wait for its crystallization in practical legislation; and the ambition of others who seek personal preferment by getting control of a political organization which will lift them into position where they can either achieve notoriety or make advantageous terms with political managers.

In answer to the above charge of insufficiency—the voice of the State Central Committee of California, as telegraphed to the assembled convention, in its clear, succinct expression of principles makes ample refutation :

"That all law-abiding citizens of these United States, whether native or foreign-born, are political equals, and are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws."

"That the naturalization laws of the United States should be unconditionally repealed."

"That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States."

"That all persons not in sympathy with our government should be prohibited from immigrating to these United States."

"That we neither require or desire any religious test of anyone to become a member of the American party."

"That we unqualifiedly favor, and we ask all who believe that Americans should rule America to assist in educating the boys and girls of American citizens as mechanics and artisans, thus fitting them to fill the places now filled by foreigners, who supply the skilled labor and thereby almost entirely control all the great industries of our country, save, perhaps, that of agriculture alone."

"That we believe bossism in politics to be an outgrowth of foreign influence. We condemn it as un-American and tending to a corruption of the ballot-box. We declare that the American party has not and shall not have bosses."

"That we are in favor of fostering and encouraging American industries of every class and kind, and to that end would protect our home productions and manufactures, and inaugurate and maintain a system that will not only exclude the cheap labor productions of other countries, but will also exclude the cheap laborers of all other countries, and prevent their coming here to compete with American workingmen."

"That we believe the American free school system the guarantee of human liberty, and that the teachings of reason and the lessons of experience lead to the conviction that national existence depends on the influence of universal education."

It is often urged that there is no need for the formation of a new party to deal with the foreign question, that either of the old parties stands ready to grant such measures as may be deemed wise to protect American interests from outside encroachments, that a strict enforcement of laws now on our statutes against the landing of the criminal, pauper, and insane of Europe, and the passage of other enactments, which shall require a system of consular inspection at the ports of departure, and certificates of good character of immigrants desirous of migrating hither, are all that can be asked, and that to go further than this would be to build up a political Chinese wall of exclusion within which the nation must stagnate and die, that business interests and commercial relations with the rest of the world would be sundered, and we should become in fact a hermit republic. To answer these objections and prove the necessity for the formation of an American party, distinct and apart from the Republican and Democratic parties, it is well to state some objections of not a few Americans to the old parties and to the measures proposed. Where spoils has played so prominent a part in the history of both parties there must remain, despite assurance by word, of good intention in the future and promise of better performance, grave suspicion as to the good deed ever becoming manifest; where the political struggle is for place and not for principle, corruption is apt to count for more than honest ballots; where roguery, trickery, and bossism have been allowed so much of control, there is little confidence felt by honest people, in the integrity of either democracy or republicanism to withstand a monetary consideration. The United States needs a clean party, and neither of the old parties is of this description. As to the half-hearted measures which are offered, or rather of the promise to give something of remedial legislation looking toward decreasing the volume of immigration, it is not certain that the struggle for holding the foreign vote may not cause a semi-repudiation when the test comes. The effort to prove that either the party in power or the party which is making such efforts to return to place, is or dares to be against immigration is absurd. Americans do not expect to receive from these parties an anti-foreign policy when each is coquetting with every manner of alien people and in every conceivable manner, for foreign votes. Genuine Americans who have the welfare of the country at heart, demand the cessation of immigration. There is an organized party pledged to that end, the American, and it will be fully supported. The proposed system of consular inspection with which it is hoped to bring back American voters into the ranks of their previous party affiliations, will not succeed. Such a measure would be merely a straining of the stream of immigration through the meshes of a sieve-like law; the volume would not be decreased to any appreciable extent, the slickens would pass through as readily as the purer stream of immigration, and it is to be feared that consular honesty would not be proof against using screens with meshes of a larger measure than even a liberal construction of such a law might allow. Certificates, habeas corpus, bribes, and false swearing have about nullified the Chinese Restriction Act. There must be something simpler and clearer in the provision with regard to the stopping of European immigration, and that is the application of the tariff to individuals as

well as to goods. Customs duties imposed upon an Irishman or German, will interfere in no greater measure with commercial relations than the same duties laid upon potatoes and beer. This gives us no Chinese wall of exclusion, interferes not in the least with our trade, and a tax of one hundred dollars levied upon every immigrant would settle the labor question in this country now and forever by removing a degraded competition and relieving the muscle market from its present glutted condition, or it would provide a revenue which would engage every unemployed laborer now in the United States, upon a gigantic system of public improvements—the building of a navy, the construction of coast fortifications, the dredging of harbors. Three hundred thousand immigrants landing yearly with such a tax would yield a revenue of \$30,000,000 and why should they not be made to pay for the privilege of coming hither to share with us and ours the benefits of American energy or be made to stay at home? Strikes would come to a sudden death with the government rivaling corporations in giving employment at remunerative wages to the vast army of American workmen. The laborer would be worthy of his hire; and if instead of earning an honest livelihood there should be those who preferred tramping through the country in search of employment which they were fearful of finding, there would need be no misplaced sympathy, but a governmental chain-gang and a flogging post. Honest toil and laziness would have no faint division line. The tramp and the laborer would not be akin, and anarchism and socialism would not be recognized as more or less closely connected with labor organizations, and trades unions. The American party is the party of such a measure of protection.

A dispatch from Washington, to the *Chicago News*, dated prior to the recent American convention held in Philadelphia observes :

"The convention of the so-called American party, which will convene at Philadelphia September 16, is exciting the attention of those who closely watch political movements. The arrangements for holding this convention have been perfected so quietly that it is suspected the organization is more comprehensive in membership and extensive in jurisdiction than has been supposed. The assembling of the convention will therefore be awaited with considerable interest, and its proceedings nervously watched by the leaders of the two old parties. In connection with this movement it is proposed to establish in New York city a weekly newspaper to explain and advocate the principles and aims of the order. Large subscriptions have already been made for this purpose, and it is anticipated that eventually the enterprise may take the form of a daily paper. A gentleman from New York says the various organizations that have been affiliating with the American order or party have selected delegates to the number of 150.

The reticence of the leaders in the American party movement is puzzling to the politicians, who are curious to learn all its purposes that they may be able to speculate upon the problem as to whether the American party will draw greater membership from the republican or democratic parties. It is expected that one of the principal declarations of the Philadelphia convention will be in favor of a stringent law imposing certain restrictions on foreign immigration."

That the movements of the American party are watched with nervousness by the political leaders of the old parties is a frank admission of the prominence to which the party has already attained, and augurs well for its growth and future power. The so-called reticence of the leaders of the American movement is not the puzzle which the curious

of the opposing parties claim it to be; but it is an outcome of genuine Americanism, the quiet, earnest work of patriotic citizens, who have a duty to perform and are doing it without the noise and bluster, so characteristic of the machine politics and alien elements which control the Republican and Democratic parties. The Philadelphia convention has since done its work, but so chary are the press of this city, of their telegraphic expenses, unless it be to favor us with the inflamed description of an Irish eviction, that the Californian public must be content with the mere outline, and that extremely shadowy, of what has been accomplished, until the arrival of the Eastern mail. This much is known, that the proceedings were marked with extreme fairness, if errors were made, they have been on the side of moderation, and that the principles as set forth will meet the hearty endorsement of every American.

American Conference of New York.

Nearly three-score veteran leaders of American organizations, met in conference, Tuesday, September 13th, at the Astor House in New York city. Ex-Judge J. B. C. Drew presided. John F. Lippard, editor of *The American Flag*, acted as secretary of the meeting. Among those present were: Dr. E. W. Kirby of Philadelphia, and Editor J. M. Munyon of the *Illustrated World* of that city; Dr. Judson C. Brown, George F. Duysters, O. C. Cohen, Dr. J. G. Wilson of Rockland Lake, N. Y., and Andrew Powell, the veteran founder of the A. O. U. The conference was called to decide upon a plan of action at the coming National Convention of the American Party, to be held in Philadelphia September 16. Also to arrange for the re-organization of the American voters in New York, and to unite them in a solid mass for the support of the American Party, recently formed.

Ex-Judge Drew, in opening, tersely reviewed the work accomplished by individual American societies and declared that the time had come for them to unite their forces and form an American party which would be a bulwark against the enemies of American institutions. He urged them to select men as leaders who would, like Caesar's wife be above suspicion. Referring to the past, he spoke of the influence and support given by New York business men in behalf of civil and religious liberty, and urged them to again come to the front in this movement. The first duty of our citizens, he said, was to their country. Enemies of our institutions were abroad in the land. They would destroy our government, our schools, our churches; even our social fabric was in danger. The time had come for American citizens to arouse themselves to these dangers and work together for the common weal.

Editor Munyon followed in burning sentences, which came from his lips like hot-shot from a cannon. He declared the time had come when Americans must rise in their might and sweep back the flood that threatened to destroy all that was dear to American hearts. In the past we had welcomed the immigrant to our shores—we had made him feel that this country was indeed a refuge for the oppressed of all nations.

But, after all this cordiality toward the refugees, the very people whom we had befriended, were now turning

upon those who had aided them. Cheap labor, ignorance, and socialistic theories were inimical to American ideas. American workingmen were awakening to this fact.

"It is," continued the speaker, "a mistake to say that this movement of American workingmen is directed against one church. It is going on in all churches alike, Protestant or Catholic. It is a great uprising of men who favor the American idea of America for Americans.

In this fight we must separate ourselves from the old parties. Any man who dares to say I am a standard-bearer of the American party, is to be trusted. But as for a man who hesitates and clings to other affiliations for mercenary motives, I say don't spend time and energy on a man who sells himself for a party.

Referring to the work in this city, Mr. Munyon urged the immediate selection of New York and Brooklyn delegates to the Philadelphia National Convention of next week.

A resolution was then adopted as follows:

Resolved, That the American party of New York and Brooklyn send delegates to Philadelphia to attend the National Convention of the American party, to be held on Friday, September 16, and invite the co-operation of the officers of the Patriotic Orders existing in these cities, in accomplishing this end.

A leading Brooklyn physician who was present, stated that Brooklyn had already been organized in nearly all the assembly districts, and that delegates would be selected during the week to attend the Convention.

At this point the Secretary introduced Mr. Andrew Powell as one who had been foremost in the fight for American institutions, and also the founder of the celebrated organization known as O. A. U. Mr. Powell was loudly applauded as he rose to speak. He said that at present he was connected with but one American organization, and that if ever he did go into another, it would be one which had the object of preserving American institutions. Mr. Powell then spoke of his thirty years' service in the American cause.

Referring to the causes which had resulted in the formation of the United Labor party and the American party, Mr. Powell spoke of the motley horde of immigrants which is now pouring into the country.

"As for the hordes of aliens who are flocking here" he said "I cannot help saying: keep that crew, that scum of the earth back. I don't want them to come here and cut you out by cheap labor, they are encouraged to come here and destroy our working classes, and our immigration and naturalization laws allow it. The evil has grown to monstrous proportions, and Americans remain silent.

Influential citizens of New York have been in this movement in defence of American institutions for years. I know of a committee of leading men who did their best and succeeded in defeating the freedom of the worship bill. Such men cannot be induced to join secret organizations, but they will do all they can to support American institutions. I am glad to see men engaged in the support of these principles; we can support them openly."

The speaker favored holding public meetings and giving the widest liberty of admittance to all classes.

Speaking of the importance of this city he continued,

"I think this movement should have been started here. New York is the grand centre of the country. The headquarters of the party should be here. The interests of the work demand that."

"We have," concluded Mr. Powell, "a great work before us. We must rejuvenate the political atmosphere of the country. Everything depends upon how we start."

Upon motion, the chair was empowered to appoint a committee on organization, from those present, choosing one from each assembly district. The committee was to see that the organizations of this city and Brooklyn selected delegates to the Philadelphia Convention.

Editor Munyon as Secretary of the National Committee announced that there was in this State alone over 80,000 pledged American voters, also that he had received notices of the election of over 2,000 delegates to the National Convention.

It was decided to invite the co-operation of all local patriotic organizations in the new movements. The conference then adjourned until Monday, September 12th.—*American Flag*.

Checking Assisted Emigration.

In the debate in the House of Commons on Thursday night, Mr. Healy asked Mr. Balfour what steps had been taken by the English Government, in view of America objecting to receive pauper immigrants. Mr. Balfour replied that in view of these objections "the government would allow no more money for the transportation of such persons during the remainder of the year."

Considering that Congress has taken no action upon this subject, nor changed the laws which has for some time existed in regard to foreign paupers, the course of the English Government is a significant mark of respect for public sentiment in the United States, as exhibited by the almost unanimous expression of the press of the country. The answer of Mr. Balfour was also important as showing that his government had been allowing money for transportation to all paupers who desired to be sent to this country. This is a remarkable fact, and worthy of serious attention.

It is a terrible truth that for years this dumping of the ignorant, depraved, and worthless of foreign nations upon American soil has not only been sanctioned but absolutely encouraged and paid for by foreign governments who desired to get rid of this wretched class of people.

It is gratifying to learn that the British Government will furnish no more money this year to send paupers to America. Before another year passes it is to be hoped Congress will adopt appropriate laws in regard to immigration, so that the United States will no longer be the asylum for the paupers, Anarchists, Socialists, and criminals of all nations.—*Cleveland Leader*.

"The failures in Great Britain during the first six months of the year aggregate 2,913," observed the horse editor.

"Does that include Tennyson's Jubilee Ode?" asked the snake editor.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch*.

Elderly lady(as cars roll into station): Is this my train?

Baggage-master: If you're one of them as got in on the ground floor in the last stock deal, you may have an interest in it marm; otherwise it belongs to the railroad.—*Tid-Bits*.

Our Unconfined Immigration.

The *Graphic* struck the nail on the head in its article on the need for a reform of our Immigration laws, published June 8, 1886. The press of the country is patriotically helping us drive the nail home. We reprint to-day the article that was the inspiration of the strong existing sentiment in favor of a rationally restricted immigration, together with a few of the many newspaper opinions that have followed on the line that article laid down.

It is interesting reading to-day. Although the agitation of the subject has widened popular knowledge of it, our opinions now are the same as those of one year ago. Time and thought and public sentiment have confirmed the justice of our conclusions and the soundness of our remedies. The inspection and registration of immigrants by our foreign Consuls and the collection from each immigrant of a fee sufficient to show the possession of means and good character, but not large enough to be restrictive, is universally held to fill the requirements of the situation. It is feasible and simple. Such Consular Inspection Bureaus could be readily organized, and our Consuls are not worked so hard that the prospect of additional fees will not make them undertake the duty. And as regards the state of affairs at Castle Garden the Secretary can terminate the existence of the present Board by peremptorily dismissing its contract on sixty days' notice.

With proper registration and examination abroad and with intelligent distribution at Castle Garden the character of our immigration would at once be raised to a much higher plane. Overwhelming facts show this to be a grave necessity. For years the noxious overflow of the jails, hospitals and almshouses of Europe has washed up on our shores. The land of the free has gathered in its bosom the slaves of poverty, disease and crime. Its streets have sheltered the political assassin and its platforms have been open to the apostles of immorality, plunder and blood. Indeed the baser or the poorer the immigrant the better his chances have been. Profligate officials have fattened upon the honest, capable and aspiring, whose small savings have been divided to pay tribute to exactions on their ignorance, while the paupers have lived on public charity and the renegades have become opulent public characters. The protective measure of sending paupers back has proved wretchedly inadequate. Thousands slip through negligent hands and the natural hostility of the steamship companies has been a serious obstacle. Above all the evil has not been attacked at the right end. Foreign ports of shipment and not Castle Garden is the place to decide upon an immigrant's eligibility.

This is not the bigotry of Know-Nothingism nor the despotism of monarchy; it is practical common sense. Here is the spirit of a badly needed law. If Congress does its duty we shall have the law at the next session. Not until every immigrant hands in a properly certified passport at Castle Garden will American citizens of foreign birth become of the sort designed by the Constitution.—*New York Graphic*.

The average woman thinks a great deal more about the condition of her crimps than she does about the condition of her soul; and the average man wouldn't like her half so well if she didn't.—*Somerville Journal*.

Mr. Jenifer's Inheritance.

The Rev. Clement Jenifer had inherited a property! The lawyer's letter announcing the fact lay before him, beside the breakfast, which he had forgotten in the thought of this unexpected good fortune. It was not a meager breakfast, although, Mr. Jenifer, at 45, was still only a curate on a stipend of £150 per annum, for through the greater part of his twenty years in holy orders he had acted on the principle that if he gave his time to the poor it was as much as they could expect, and so if they called Parson Jenifer "hard" and "close," and preferred going to the vicar—why, that was not his fault.

His inheritance consisted in a good house and several hundreds a year, and he sat and thought over the difference this would make in his future. No more for him the daily service, read as a part of the day's work—no more visiting of thriftless, complaining, muddling poor, with whom he was completely out of touch—in a word, no more drudgery!

Twenty years of drudgery! That was what his life amounted to. Not for him the spirit of love that softens and the high thoughts that sanctify daily tasks; only the grudging gift of obligatory toil. It was written on his face, in lines marked by twenty years—no, not quite twenty—he had thought differently at first—but by more than a dozen years of discontent and repining. It was a pity, too, for the face was one of great possibilities, clouded over by the dullness of heart that fails to see through the service the Master who is served.

Even now he had no regret for the kind old friend who had left a goodly share of his property; no thought that the hand which had ever been ready to help him and many another was helpless now henceforth; no spirit of gratitude for this last loving gift—only a selfish pleasure in his own good luck and feeling of discontent that it had been so long in coming. And thus thinking he rose and went to see his vicar to make arrangements for the visit to the lawyer, which must precede his taking possession of his new inheritance.

He found no difficulty in obtaining leave of absence for the purpose. The vicar was a kind and open-hearted man, and pleased at the curate's unexpected prosperity.

"Well, Jenifer," he said, "I am very glad for you, though you can't appreciate it as much as if you had a wife and family dependent on you. All the same you have my hearty congratulations."

"Ah," said Mr. Jenifer, "things generally come too late. Now, if this had happened when I was ten years younger, what a difference it would have made to me!"

"But your friend's life was a very valuable one to many, was it not?" said the vicar. "From all I have heard of him, I should think that even now there will be plenty of people to say that the end has come ten years too soon, rather than too late."

"Why, he was nearly ninety!" said Jenifer, as if the fact were rather a reproach to the old man. Then he hastened away to make his preparations for leaving.

The vicar's wife came in as the curate went out. She found her husband gazing rather sadly into the dull street.

"Mary, my dear," he said, "it is my belief that after the miracle of the loaves and fishes there were some among the five thousand who complained that the bread was stale and the fish not so fresh as it might have been."

Meanwhile Clement Jenifer was speeding on to London to see his lawyer. He found there was one condition which he must fulfill before he could call himself master of house and income. Mr. Dacre had only willed Waterdell Hall to him under the proviso that he should pass one night in the house entirely alone.

Mr. Jenifer laughed when this clause was read to him.

"That's not a very hard thing to do," said he. "But was Mr. Dacre's brain softening when he made this will?"

"Not at all," answered the lawyer shortly. "Any one who saw Mr. Dacre in his last hours will tell you that the dear old man's mind was as clear to the end as in his best days. When you go to Waterdell you will not please your poor neighbors there if you suggest to them that the man who was so universally beloved and revered was crazy. I have no doubt this letter, which he instructed me to deliver to you personally, will explain the matter."

This was however, not the case. The note was but a short one, and gave no reason for the testator's wish, except that he had inherited Waterdell Hall under the same stipulation, that he had ever been thankful for having carried it out, and hoped that though his friend Clement Jenifer was older than himself had been when he came into his property, ("for," he wrote, with a touch of ordinary humor, "I have been like Charles II, an unconscionable time a dying,") yet, that a solitary night passed in his future home would prove as great a blessing to him as it had been to the writer, and so, without further explanation, signed himself his affectionate friend, 'Thomas Dacre.'

That was all. Clement Jenifer never liked being made ridiculous and he thought that this will went very near that possibility. Yet he could not lose his inheritance for fear of being absurd; so, after certain business instructions from the lawyer, he went to his hotel for that night and next morning started for Waterdell. He put up at a little inn in the nearest market town before proceeding to his destination, where, the lawyer had informed him, he would find all things in readiness to receive him for his lonely vigil, if vigil it was to be. The inn was full of farmers of the neighborhood, come in to the market, and after much discourse on grain and turnips, the conversation, Mr. Jenifer found—he being, of course, unknown—turned on the death of Mr. Dacre.

"They do say," said one red-faced, gray-whiskered man of substantial appearance—"they do say that the ghost has begun to walk again since the squire's death."

"What ghost?" asked a younger man, with an incredulous laugh. "I never heard of a ghost at Waterdell."

"No, you mayn't," said the first man, "but I've heard tell from my father, times upon times, that before Dacre came here there were a power of queer things seen and heard at Waterdell; and they say that since he's dead they become back."

"They say; who say?" asked a thin, weasel-faced farmer.

"Well, my man Marvel for one; he went across by the spinney last night, where he has been almost every even-

ing these thirty years, and he swears that he saw some one walking up and down the long path, and heard some awful noises."

"Ah!" said the thin man, with a grunt, "Marvel always were a liar."

"Liar or no liar," said the fat farmer, rather angrily, "my father saw the ghost himself sixty years ago; often and often he has told me of it, and I believe the old squire knew of it, too, for he never laughed or scoffed as some fools do, with a significant sniff, when folk talked of ghosts."

And so the talk drifted on to other matters, and Mr. Jenifer was left to contemplate another element of absurdity introduced into his well-arranged commonplace existence, and felt quite angry at the thought that he of all men should, by the irony of fate, be brought into a ghost story.

But as he had never believed in ghosts, he did not mean to begin now; and after inquiring his way to Waterdell Hall he found that he must start at once if he wished to reach there before nightfall. It was a somewhat dull walk, which led him at last along a narrow road ending in an abrupt descent. The high hedges on either side had lost their summer beauty without yet gaining the glory of autumn; the few roseberries were sickly looking and withered and frosted with a whitish blight, and their leaves hung shivering on the twigs, while in the fields beyond the evening mists were rising. The road turned sharply to the right, and then Waterdell Hall lay before its future owner.

To a cheerful eye it might have seemed nestling in a bower of greenery; but Jenifer, out of tune with things in general and tired with his walk, saw in its withdrawal from the high road a guilty seclusion from observation. Four tall Wellingtonians rose dark and solemn above the little wicket gate and cast a gloom over the garden patch, in which some late geraniums and petunias only served by their touches of brilliant color to accentuate the general melancholy. The house itself, instead of boldly looking forth on the passer-by, turned its face away from the road, and had no prospect but the little bit of garden and the four sentinel trees.

The door stood open, and Mr. Jenifer entered a narrow passage where no welcoming footsteps came to meet his own; only a Virginian creeper torn by the wind tapped on the porch; otherwise all was still. Mr. Jenifer looked around him for a moment, and then went through the silent house to the chief sitting room. It was neither large nor high, but it had that individual charm which only age and years of occupation can give. The old-fashioned mantel reached, with its dark rich carvings, to the ceiling, across which was a massive oaken beam, nearly black with age; the fireplace, with its glaring logs, gave out a cheerful glimmer, reflected in the small quarries of the window opposite, over which hung a carved scroll, whose inscription there was not light enough to read. Mr. Jenifer breathed a sigh of relief at the comfortable appearance here, in contrast to the depressing aspect of the rest of the house; but instead of settling himself (as he felt tempted to do) by the fire, he again went out to look over the surrounding property. Behind, the ground rose abruptly, and was bounded by a closely-growing coppice, through which a narrow path seemed to strike in the direc-

tion of the village. The parson climbed the hill, leaving the coppice on his left hand, and standing on the highest portion of the meadow, looked across the low hedge at the last pageant of sunset. Some elm trees were silhouetted against the sky, athwart which lay bars of rosy flame, tender and evanescent. One moment the dying light leaped up brighter, throbbed through all the burning heaven and then suddenly it died away, and the day was not.

Jenifer turned and looked at the hall. Already it seemed to be losing itself in the darkness which gathered round it, hiding in the recesses of the gables, drawing curtains of mist over the twisted chimneys. The silence, entire and absolute, struck almost with oppression on the mind of this man accustomed to city noises; but even as he thought to himself, "How still it is," there sounded in the coppice close behind him a long sobbing, moaning cry, which rose and fell, and rose again, and then ceased.

Clement Jenifer was not a particularly tender-hearted or compassionate man, but that sudden cry filled him with a vague fear of some cruel deed just perpetrated—some awful mystery to be brought to light; and after a moment's hesitation he turned in the direction whence it had seemed to come, and found himself on a long path, with a thick yew hedge on either side. Far ahead, in the dim twilight, he could descry a figure walking slowly away from him; he could hear a moaning sound, as of some one in pain. Mr. Jenifer hastened his pace in order to come up with the sufferer, and as he gained on him and could see him more distinctly it seemed to him that there was something familiar in the gait and bearing of the unknown. And as he thought so the figure turned, and, facing him, advanced with slow, uncertain footsteps, wringing his hands as he came. What was it that struck Mr. Jenifer as so well known to him? What was it that filled him with sudden horror and sent the blood back to his heart? All the tales of ghosts and haunting noises at which he had scoffed so lately recurred to his mind, and yet there was nothing unearthly in the aspect of the man who was approaching him. And now they stood face to face, and Clement Jenifer saw that this—he knew not what to call it—bore the face which he himself had borne twenty years ago, and he knew—though how he could not tell—that he was standing face to face with the ghost of his own dead past.

Then ensued a conversation—strange, unnatural—between these two, who still were one; but whether the words were uttered on the evening air, or whether the knowledge of what was in the mind of each was mutual to both, it were hard to say.

"Why do I haunt you?" said this double of himself, gazing on him with reproachful eyes. "Do not murdered victims haunt their slayers, and have not you murdered that which was the best part of me? Where are the promises of your young days? Where are the aspirations, the desires after a higher life, the noble purpose with which my soul was filled? Dead—dead and buried beneath a crust of selfishness!"

"Youthful follies," answered Jenifer; "gone the way of all such early fancies. Why do you persecute me? Have I stolen, or murdered, or lived uncleanly? Have I

not kept to my work and done it thoroughly, distasteful as is "

"It is true," said the other, "the commandments you have not broken; but where are the hearts you have helped to bind up? How many have you helped by your example? Rather, have you not by daily carelessness, by dryness of spirit, by perfunctory performance of your duty, quenched the light that was, aye, God knows it was, in me? And in doing so you have wounded many another. There are sinners who slay the body, but you have slain your own soul; and woe be to him of whom this can be said."

Jenifer laughed in scorn.

"When I was what you are all this would have had its terrors for me; now I am not to 'be frightened with false fire.' I know what you are, who think to scare me thus—an illusion of the brain, a disturbance in the nervous system. Come daylight, and this will be as if it had never been."

But the other with the sad and youthful eyes looked at him in sorrow and said:

"Even in your blindness you speak the truth; for when you were as I am, ere the world had dimmed your sight, you would have seen the precipice on which you stand. Oh, brother of me, though how degraded! give up your dreams of a selfish future; turn back while yet you may; use the wealth that has come to you not for yourself but for others. Redeem the time that is left for you, and bring to a happier second life the promises, the aspirations of your youth."

"Begone!" said Jenifer. "If not an illusion, then you are an accomplice in some conspiracy to betray me into a rash vow. Did you and the old man who is now in his grave plan it between you and laugh to think how you would scare your foolish dupe? Away from me! and do not hope to work your will. I have inherited, and I will enjoy!"

"Nay," then said his double, "see to what an end your enjoyment shall bring you. I, whom you destroyed, am what you were; see now what you shall be."

Then for one awful moment the parson knew that not only he himself stood there with the spirit of his once pure and earnest-hearted youth beside him; but a third and dreadful shape—himself as he should be, if no hand of grace stayed his downward course. The lightning flash of awakened perception showed his old age, where that which he had called economy had grown to avarice, where callousness had become cruelty—discontent, envy—carelessness, impiety. He saw himself, degraded, mean, despicable, bad, without affections, without tenderness, without hope, and as the horror of it swept over him with resistless force Clement Jenifer—the icy crust of years of life for self broken at last—fell upon his face, with the agonized cry of the apostle of old, "who shall deliver me from the body of this death?"

When he came to himself he was in the quaint old sitting-room in his new home. The fire had burned low, and only dimly illuminated the room, but as he gazed into the glowing embers, a hitherto unkindled log broke into flame, and as it leaped and flickered, the scroll which he had before remarked and failed to decipher caught and threw

back the yellow light, and Mr. Jenifer read in letters of gold, the poet's words:

"Nor deem the irrevocable past,
As wholly wasted, and wholly vain,
If rising on its wrecks, at last
To something nobler we attain."

He sank on his knees, and there in contrition of spirit and anguish of soul dedicated anew to his Maker the years that should be granted him, the wealth that he inherited—himself, body, soul and spirit, forever more.

People said afterwards that prosperity had been good for Mr. Jenifer, that it had made him sober, more compassionate, more tender. He alone knew that the vision he had seen had come only just in time to save him from that utter ruin of soul to which he was tending; and when he thought, as many a time he did, of that awful night, he bowed his head in contrite humility and gave thanks for the warning that had been sent to him.—Temple Bar.

American Clubs.

ALAMEDA COUNTY COMMITTEE.

At a recent meeting of the American County Committee of Alameda County, B. C. Cuvillier was elected Chairman, Edward S. Finch, Vice-President, Dr. C. L. Tisdale, Secretary, George W. Grayson, Treasurer.

INYO COUNTY CLUB.

A meeting was held at Bishop Creek, Inyo County, Saturday, September 17, for the purpose of organizing an American club. T. J. Goodale, member of the State Central Committee from Inyo County, being the active mover in the work.

LOS ANGELES CLUB.

A permanent organization of the American party was effected on the evening of the 21st inst. The platform declares the belief in the principles of American liberty, Constitutional freedom, in transmitting to future generations the rich heritage of glory, honor, independence; favors free schools, the purity of the ballot, the right of trial by jury, preservation of the national domain for Americans as against foreign insolence and immigrants, and the abolishing of the present naturalization laws. There were elected as permanent officers: C. N. Wilson, President; W. L. Starin, Vice-President; E. Edwards, Secretary; P. A. Browne, Treasurer. Executive Committee: G. H. Valentine, A. E. Wagstaff and W. L. Starin. Committees on By-laws, Members, etc., were appointed, and the meeting adjourned to Tuesday evening, September 28.

An exchange telling of a man who fell overboard, winds up by saying: "He had been in the water about an hour, when a schooner from Baltimore came along, heard his cries, and picked him up wet and fatigued." It is easy to believe that the man should be fatigued after an hour's paddling in the water, but when the writer informs us that the poor fellow was also wet, his pitiable condition is depicted in colors that are graphic as well as glowing, and one's sympathies are drawn to him as they never could have been had he managed to keep dry all the time.—*Boston Transcript*.

Home Patriotism.

If he be a naturalized citizen he has renounced the allegiance to the sovereignty he has left and taken on fealty to the sovereign people of the United States of America. After that his feeling for his native land should be secondary or he is not and cannot be a loyal and patriotic American citizen. With the sons of naturalized citizens the same rule applies. Their first allegiance is to the land of their father's adoption and not to any sentimental affection which he may still retain for fatherland or motherland.

It is nonsense to talk of a divided patriotism. The sentiment does not admit of division. The man who quits Germany, Ireland, Scotland, England, or France to find a home in America pulls up his patriotism by the roots to be transplanted to the land to which he goes. Where he makes his new home that is where his patriotism should be.

Home fixes patriotism, and it is a stronger word than fatherland, a dearer word than motherland even. It is as Holmes says, the place where the heart is.

It is for these reasons that the *Daily News* has no sympathy for such utterances as those of Mr. William Voecke at Sharpshooters' park Sunday. It would not take from one German veteran a single proud recollection of the land from which he came. If he was a true German while he was a citizen and a soldier of Germany it believes he will be a true American now that he is an American by adoption. It is to be presumed that he left his German home hoping and expecting to find a better home in America. His continued residence here proves that he was not disappointed. Everything he finds here — the language, freedom, constitution of the United States — should inform him that the language, despotism, and constitution of Germany belong to another world, to a system of government which he voluntarily gave up. And yet Mr. Voecke thought it wise to praise Germany because it was the greatest political power on earth, because of its venerable emperor (long life to him), and because of its constitution, and then to exhort his hearers to uphold their native language and customs, and to impregnate the minds of their children with the idea that the German nation is the greatest on God's earth, and that it possesses the greatest amount of knowledge and that it has the greatest scientists.

It is sufficient to say that the German nation is not the greatest nation on earth and that there is more healthy knowledge for the German-American child to be found in the declaration of independence and constitution of the United States than was ever dreamed of in all the philosophy and science of Germany. For the American-born child there is little that is necessary but much that may prove instructive in the language, history, and literature of Germany. Let such child be taught the patriotism of his own home land in the story of the revolution, the pages of its constitution, and the language, literature, and progress of its people. All the world beside affords no such field for study.—*Chicago News*.

English girl: They don't allow the hansom in the row, you know.

American girl: I noticed that particularly of the women doncherknow, you know.

Four Centuries of History.

When he landed, C. Columbus Found the people with no clothes on; Found them dressed like Lydia Thompson; Dressed for going to the opera. Now they undress more than ever, But it costs much more to do so; Costs like smoke to put on nothing. Then he found the people painted, Ringed and streaked from heel to eyebrow; Now they paint above the shoulders, But it costs as much as ever. Then the young men smeared their bodies; Now the young men paint the town red. Then he found the maids assembled, Waiting on the sandy sea-shore; Waiting for the Spanish sailors. Now, as ever, they are waiting, Giddy girls and anxious "mommers," Ever waiting on the sea-shore; Waiting for the men to find them, Eager still to be discovered; Anxious that they may be sought for By strange men from foreign countries. Then Columbus found the natives Free and easy with their ducats. Gladly giving to the strangers All the boodle they had room for. Still to-day the foreign raider Scoops their dollars by the hatful; Oscar Wilde and Goodby Patti, Wilson "Tug" and Cannon Farrar, Donkey, Song bird, Tough, and Parson Reap alike a golden harvest, Gone are all Columbus' Injuns, Gone the copper-colored maiden, Gone the dusky squaws and sachems. But their children still survive them; Living longer than their fathers; We have learned another chapter; We've had time to let our beard grow; We have lately cut our eye teeth; And although we may seem simple In the presence of the stranger, Yet he wants to keep his eyes peeled When we're dealing from the bottom; Turning jacks at times unwonted; Yet he wants to come in winter, When the earth with frost is baking, And the mercury is freezing, If he vainly hopes to leave us, Sobbing sadly in the distance; And when he returns bald-headed, He will hear our shouts and laughter, As beneath his scalp we gather, Drying in our smoky wigwam, Like a hair plaque in our tepee. We have not forgot how Cortez Taught our fathers to walk Spanish, And we have acquired the language And ourselves are taking classes. That's four centuries evolution; That's the kind of Injuns we are.—*Burdette*.

"If that young Mr. Wabash should call, mamma," said a Boston young lady, "I shall instruct the servant to say that I am not at home."

"Why, Penelope?"

"He said to me last evening in the conservatory at Mrs. Bunker's; 'and are you really a Bostonian, Miss Waldo? I had somehow got the impression that you were from Chicago.'"

"They must 'a' been pretty drunk," remarked Mrs. Spriggins, reading of a dinner to the Prince of Wales. "It says here, 'The health of Her Majesty was proposed, and the toast was drunk with enthusiasm.' Who ever heard of drinkin' toast, I'd like to know?"

Mrs. O'Harrity: Now put in another quart.

Grocer (putting in second quart): Why didn't you ask for a half-gallon at first and have done with it?

Mrs. O'Harrity: Och, bless yez sowl! One quart is fer mesself and t'other is fer Mrs. Casey.

Verse—Old and New.

SONG OF THE CENTENNIAL OF THE CONSTITUTION.

1798.

Hail Columbia! Happy land!
Home of heroes—heaven-born band,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone
Enjoyed the peace their valor won.
Let independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying round our Liberty.
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.

* * * * *

1887.

Look our ransomed shores around,
 Peace and safety we have found!
 Welcome, friends, who once were foes!
 Welcome, friends, who once were foes!
 To all the conquering years have gained
 A nation's rights, a race unchained!
 Children of the day new-born,
 Mindful of its glorious morn,
 Let the pledge our fathers signed
 Heart to heart forever bind!

While the stars of heaven shall burn,
 While the ocean tides return,
 Ever may the circling sun
 Find the Many still are One!

Graven deep with edge of steel,
 Crowned with Victory's crimson seal,
 All the world their names shall read!
 All the world their names shall read!
 Enrolled with his hosts that led,
 Whose blood for us—for all—was shed,
 Pay your sires their children's debt,
 Love and honor—nor forget
 Only Union's golden key
 Guards the Ark of Liberty!

While the stars of heaven shall burn,
 While the ocean tides return,
 Ever may the circling sun
 Find the Many still are One!

Hail Columbia, strong and free,
 Firm enthroned from sea to sea!
 Thy march triumphant still pursue!
 Thy march triumphant still pursue!
 With peaceful stride from zone to zone,
 And make the Western land thine own!
 Blest is the Union's holy ties,
 Let our grateful song arise—
 Every voice its tribute lend—
 In the loving chorus blend!

While the stars in heaven shall burn,
 While the ocean tides return,
 Ever shall the circling sun
 Find the Many still are One!

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Three Immortal Poems.

TENNYSON, SWINBURNE AND BROWNING PAY TRIBUTE TO BUFFALO BILL.

Knowing the high degree of veneration with which Buffalo Bill is regarded in England the *Yankee Blade* has secured, at great expense, an ode addressed to this long-haired hero from each of the three foremost living poets of England. The following poem is full of beauty; but is marred by the somewhat usual British conception of American geography:

BUFFALO BILL.

By Lord Alfred Tennyson.

Thou long of hair, of stalwart form,
 Whose true merriment can throw
 And hit the bounding buffalo
 And quickly make it very warm

For him. O thou of bloody scenes,
 Who clashed in battle's rudest shock
 With the wild Indians of New York,
 And grizzly bears of New Orleans.

Who scalped the Sioux on Boston's plains,
 And thro' wild Cincinnati's woods
 And Philadelphia's solitudes
 Lifted the covering from their brains.

Still let the Brooklyn river flow,
 The wild Ohio ocean beat;
 Still let the shaggy bison fleet
 Tread Pittsburg's forests to and fro;

But thou begirt by London's scenes,
 Shalt ne'er return to wander more
 Thro' the waste wilds of Baltimore
 Or the deep woods of New Orleans.

The subjoined poem is very ardent. Its tremendous vehemence, fervor and passion make up for its lack of sense:

THE WILD WEST HERO.

By Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Fired with feelings that foam in their frenzy,
 Filled with a fury immortal and strong.
 The Muse in her madness of wild influenza
 Pours down on thy head her wild tumult of song.

With a whirlwind of passion, and power and pathos;
 With a maniac soul and inebriate will;
 In a cataract torrent of bluster and bathos
 She bathes the bare brow of bold Buffalo Bill.

The following poem is a perfect gem. It is very deep, and we don't know what it means, but the enthusiastic Browning admirers to whom we have submitted it declare it exquisitely beautiful:

EUTHORMION EUTHOR.

By Robert Browning.

See the phoenix flutter—
 (Worlds grow old and perish)
 Four is two times two.

Non-elastic butter,
 Shades of Lemuel Gerrish
 What is that to you?

So the demon wooed her
 (If so, whence and wherefore?)

Science, art and song.
 Brahma, Balum, Buddha,
 Scotus, Bede, and therefore—

I have talked too long

S. W. Foss in the *Yankee Blade*.

Our Forum.

PATRIOTISM IN POLITICS.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Of late, politics and politicians have become so disreputable that honest men and true patriots are loth to participate in the one and refuse to associate with the other. The people are in the habit of connecting the term politician with everything that is mean, contemptible, low, and filthy in modern politics, and hence when a man takes an active interest in politics they immediately put him down as a rascal and ask "what office does he want?"

There are politicians and *politicians*.

There is the *true* politician who studies the politics of the country from a social and industrial stand-point; who works for the greatest good for the greatest number; who desires to see his country become the greatest country on the face of this mundane sphere; and who hopes to perpetuate our republican form of government, so that, when we are gathered to our fathers, those who come after us may enjoy the blessings of the free government that was handed down to us.

The other class of politician, to which I hope none of *us* belong, is also a close student of the politics of the country, but he studies them from the stand-point of his pocket, and works politics for *what there is in it*.

This class of politician is responsible for all the odium that hangs over and permeates modern politics. This class is composed of political bosses, political demagogues, ward strikers, ballot-box stuffers, repeaters, people who make false registration, capture clubs and primary elections, and thwart the will of the people generally.

The people are beginning to look at this state of affairs as a matter of course, and care no more about these bare-faced political robberies than they apparently care for our country. If the American people possessed one-third of the patriotism of our forefathers, they would arise in their might, overthrow the political manipulators, and bring them all to justice, even at the cost of millions of dollars for prisons.

The Americans are asleep!

Will they never wake up to the situation?

The patriotic press, such as your able journal, is sounding the alarm all over the country in tones as loud as the fabled "Gabriel's horn," but still the people slumber.

Our liberties are being taken away from us one by one, but it seems to give but few any concern.

We are robbed of our elective franchise, for even if we succeed in getting our ballot in the box there is nothing sure about it being counted.

Unless we get out and play the demagogue we are "boycotted" in our business.

If we assert that this is a free country and dare express an honest thought, or have the manhood to kick against the present order of things, we are called cranks, sore-heads, and sentimentalists, but be it understood, that, at present, any "sentiment" which has any Americanism clinging to it is away below par, while anything that smacks of foreignism is considered to be quite the caper.

Let us hope that the day is not far distant when Americanism will be rampant as in the days of Washington and Jefferson.

It is a hard task to teach an old horse new tricks, but I will urge all *young* Americans to closely study the politics of our country from the true stand-point and together we will pull our country out of the mire.

If the modern politicians have cast the gem of Liberty into their filthy pool, let us take off our coats, dive in and rescue it, resting assured that the filthy slime will not stick to the patriotic, and that the end justified the means.

Every patriotic American should be a student of and participator in politics, but he should never subordinate patriotism to politics. Politics is but the peaceable way through which we accomplish our patriotic purposes.

Yours for pure politics,

E. A. McDonald.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 21.

WORK NOT TALK.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: I have followed with much interest and some little amusement the various articles which have appeared in that (shall I say?) free lance department of your journal, Our Forum. It is with pleasure that I find a paper so fair-minded as to allow to each and all, a candid expression of opinion, however much it may conflict in view or points taken with the editorial tone of THE AMERICAN. A recent article, appearing in the last number has attracted my attention especially. I believe in fair play, in free and full expression of political sentiment, am anxious to obtain the views of all Americans with respect to policy and methods of advancing the American movement, but I am somewhat pained, though perhaps on the whole more amused at the communication entitled *A voice from the clubs*. It strikes me as the effort of a young man, earnest and ardent, no doubt in his Americanism, but rather ill-advised, and certainly impolitic—an apostle as it were of iconoclasm, who in deference to an insane zeal to display the purity of a party which has never been questioned, would pull down and destroy a good work well accomplished, in order that an imaginary and visionary something better might be done. Like Ingersoll he would destroy and like the great agnostic offers nothing by way of substitute. With Mr. Boruck I am not personally acquainted, but he has accomplished a vast amount of work for and in the party, and I for one am well pleased with the result, and desire only that he may continue in the course he has marked out. It requires brains, the capacity to organize, and the patience to continue in the face of great obstacles, such a work, and this boyish caviling and carping and mooning after the impossible something beyond and better, is to say the least barren and fruitless of result. There should be no division within the party, but all should work with a will, united in energy, and opposing a solid front to the enemy. We have enemies sufficient without to contend against, instead of wrangling among ourselves. We ridicule the Irish demand for local government, from the fact that we consider the race too mercurial, too impulsive, too rash to govern themselves. Let us as Americans, show that the same criticism does not apply to us.

Yours for work,

OAKLAND, September 22.

Oaklander.

THE SAMARIA.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: An accident occurred recently to the machinery of the steamer Samaria from Queenstown for Boston with 650 souls on board, and the steamer returned for repairs. She is described by a Liverpool shipping paper—as "one of the oldest steamers in the North Atlantic line and has done very little ocean steaming, if any during the past twelve months and probably she would not be engaged on the present voyage were it not for the flow of emigration just now to the United States, she being run as an extra ship." Apparently the quality of emigration to the United States is such that the authorities care very little whether those leaving reach destination or not so long as the country is rid of them, and any vessel is good enough to attempt to carry them over the ocean. If that is the opinion regarding these people in their own country, can foreigners wonder that the latch string is not hanging out very far at present and that the sentiment is growing strongly in favor of not only pulling in the string entirely but of putting up the bar that will keep Uncle Sam's cabin door firmly closed to such undesirable visitors.

Yours truly,

SAN FRANCISCO, September 20.

B. M.

Magazines.

THE NEW ENGLANDER AND YALE REVIEW, for September is marked by the usual literary excellence and carefully written treatises for which this review is noted. *Some Recent Books on Folk Lore*, is an interesting study of the Aryan myths, which philological research has shown to be the common inheritance of all the Indo-European races, *Professor Johnston's "Connecticut"* is an able review of the history of this commonwealth democracy. Other articles of interest are *Eighteenth Century Poetry, Part II, The Survival of the Filthiest, The Pastor and Doctrines*. In "University Topics," Noah Brooks writes, *In Memoriam, Henry C. Kingsley*. The number is completed with reviews of Current Literature.

American Ballots for Americans.

This is a government of the people. It is administered by agents chosen directly by them. Every department of the administration of our affairs rests upon the direct and frequent action of the people. The domain of popular elections has been extended in most of the States, even over the judiciary, the most conservative branch of governmental power.

In a government which becomes but the recorded will of those who hold the elective franchise, the legislative, executive and judicial departments must be but a reflection of the character, virtue, and intelligence of the voters, so far does this government depend upon the virtue and intelligence of its citizens and those who hold the ballot.

A grave concern for the education and preparation of the youth of our country for the exercise of the elective franchise, and the duty of citizenship under a government where the citizen is to wield the whole sovereign power of the State, has characterized the entire period of our history as a people, during the colonial, revolutionary and constitutional eras.

This spirit has made the Common School System the nursery of the American intellect; as much an American institution, as the Constitution itself. It came with the "Mayflower" and abides with us yet.

But with that craze and passion for abstract liberty, with that sentimental feeling which has led us to hold out our Republic to the world, as the "Land of the Free," and the home and refuge of the oppressed, we have extended the franchise to the foreigners, who have landed upon our shores to an alarming, to a dangerous point; and thoughtful, patriotic men are now considering this grave problem, in connection with the great alien masses, lodged in our midst, who remain unassimilated, either in tradition, language or sympathy.

This, the greatest, richest, nation of the earth, holds its citizenship too cheap. Foreign governments seldom confer citizenship upon aliens. A Pole from the frozen plains of Warsaw, a Lazarone from the sunshine of Naples, lands at Castle Garden. He goes to a court-room led by a ward politician, holds up his right hand, hears an oath, not a word of which he comprehends, and "Presto!" he is transformed into a sovereign citizen of the United States, and in thirteen States of the Union he can cast his vote the same hour for any officer elected by the people. The horror and danger of this situation has only to be stated, to be realized. This wholesale manufacture of voters out of the scum and offscouring of the earth, is prompted by the venal and corrupt politicians who rule our great cities.

In 1866 one Judge in the city of New York made 800 of these voters in one day, and was not impeached. What a burlesque! What a degradation!

What is the value of American citizenship? This pearl, priceless to Americans, cast before this vicious herd of swine that is coming to our shores by millions each year.

Americans! is it not time to pause in our insane race for material wealth and power, and consider the dangers now upon us? Can we wonder at the cry that is sweeping across the continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, "America for Americans?"

Hang out the danger signal! Shut the gates of the Republic until we put our house in order!

Will this be done by the cowardly demagogues who control the political parties of today? No! To them a vote is a vote that counts, no matter who casts it. We owe this debasement of our birthright to this inordinate greed for power, and unholy thirst for the public money.

The total number of immigrants who arrive at six of our principal ports of entry during the year ending June 30, 1887, was 483,116. Arrivals not reported, would bring this number up to five hundred thousand!!—forty per cent. greater than the arrivals last year!

Myriads of Poles, Finns, Italians and Hungarians, are imported in organized bodies to work in the mines of Colorado, Ohio and Pennsylvania, to join other hordes already there, who are only restrained from massacre and anarchy by armed force.

This army of paupers, criminals, and outlaws, has invaded our shores in one year!

We meet them at Castle Garden with the American flag in one hand and the American ballot in the other, and grant them a quarter-section of public land upon which to breed more criminals and paupers.

Shame! Shame! We say, it is criminal to hesitate! Now is the accepted time to deal with this national danger.

Our industrial disturbers, our social anarchists find fuel to inflame the public mind against wealth, property and honest toil by this situation of the nation.

The public domain is rapidly becoming absorbed; before the end of this century there will not be an acre of public land fit for cultivation. Then the pressure of population to the already crowded cities, the rich grinding the middle-classes to powder, between themselves and the Proletariat—in a word, a social and political revolution is pending.

This American movement is not radical, idealistic, or fanatical.

On the contrary, it is intensely conservative, and appeals to the lovers of order, the Knights of honest labor, and American liberty regulated by law.

The American party advocates the absolute prohibition of immigration until we educate and regulate the ignorant aliens we already have. The American party advocates holding the ballot as a prize to virtue, intelligence and education, not to be given until the foreigner shall have been here the length of time required of native born citizens, twenty-one years.

The American party have nailed their flag to the mast, and on its starry folds they have written their battle cry in words of burning fire, "America for Americans."—*The Flag*.

A six-year-old Chicago boy, whose father is a musician, was very restless the other night and couldn't go to sleep. Finally, as a last resort, he called out: "Papa please play your cornet: that always makes me tired."—*Ex.*

"The night watchman awoke when the roof fell in," says a conflagration despatch. If it were not for the wakefulness of night watchmen, a great deal of property would be destroyed.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Borrowed Wit.

Stranger (to Kansas City citizen): Those three corner lots of yours are fine property, captain.

Citizen (enthusiastically): Fine property? Why, great scott, man, there ain't nothing like 'em west of the Illinoy River! Two year from now they'll be in the heart of the city, an' people will fairly howl for 'em. They ought to come under the head of jewelry, not real estate. If you want to buy the property, stranger, you've got to buy it by the inch.

Stranger: I'm not buying property this morning. I'm the new tax assessor.

The citizen falls in a fit.—*Life*.

Three Frenchmen, who were studying a volume of Shakespeare in their native language, endeavored to translate into English the opening to Hamlet's soliloquy, "To be, or not to be."

The following was the result:

First Frenchman: "To was, or to am."

Second Frenchman: "To where, or is not."

Third Frenchman: "To should, or not to will."—*Christian Register*.

Mr. Spurgeon says, "a wild goose never lays a tame egg." No, it never does; but then the egg will become tame, Mr. Spurgeon, if you keep it long enough. Tame? Insipid, sir, insipid! And after that it will begin to grow wild again; wilder than ever; so wild that it's own mother wouldn't recognize it. She wouldn't want to; she would want to disown it, as unfit for any use save to attend unpopular lectures.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

"Papa, how do they catch monkeys?" inquired Willie, who had been to the menagerie.

"The best way nowadays, I think, is by means of a double-barreled bustle and triple size cart-wheel hat and a fancy parasol."

"Yes," remarked Willie's mother, musingly, "I used to be very much addicted to those little foibles before we were married."—*Washington Critic*.

Deasy: He's wan o' th' foinest bur-r-ds iver imported. I'd not tek tin dollars fer him thish minute. Cleary gev me him down on th' dock. It's moultin' he is at prisint, but prisintly he'll kim out thot shparklin', yez'll hev ter shade yure oyes phin ye—

Parrot (breaking in suddenly and with tremendous emphasis): Shoot the pope!!!

Deasy (promptly): Git th' axe, Honoral!—*Judge*.

Mrs. C.: Doctor, you were at the last illness of my eldest boy?

Doctor: Yes.

Mrs. C.: You also tended professionally my first husband, who died?

Doctor: Yes.

Mrs. C.: Well my second husband is sick, and I would like you to see him through, too.—*Life*.

Old Newgold (has been having a summer-house built on his Lake Champlain place, and has been reading up on Turkish architecture, so as not to be imposed on by his architect): You've got the dome and the minnyret and the hare-

marches all right. Mr. Squares, but I don't see no dervish. Build one'r them on before I come up again, and put up a covered seraglio leadin' down to the water.—*Puck*.

Traveler (to Paper-Boy): Here, gimme a Century.

Paper-Boy: Cut or uncut?

Traveler: Do they come both ways?

Boy: Yep.

Traveler: Then gimme one with the war articles cut out.—*Life*.

"Patsy, Oi've been insulted. Micky Doolan called me a liar," said an excited Irishman.

"An' phwat are yez goin' to do about it?"

"I don't know. Phwat would you do av ye wor me?"

"Well, Dinny, I think Oi'd tell the troot' oftener."—*Washington Critic*.

With two forms "pied" and in a state of "innocuous desuetude," the editor on the sick list, part of our new material at the bottom of the Red River, and our new press delayed by a bridge accident, we really must apologize for anything unusually dizzy in the appearance of our paper to-day.—*Tyler (Tex.) Tribune*.

A few moments after, however, a spent ball broke the finger of his comrade on the other side. The wounded man threw down his gun and yelled with pain, when the Irishman turned upon him, exclaiming, "Oh, be still, you old woman; you make more noise than the man that losht his head!"—*Youth's Companion*.

War is savage business, and naturally enough battlefield jokes are often grim. An Irishman at the battle of Bull Run was somewhat startled when the head of his companion on the left hand was knocked off by a cannon ball.

"My friends," said a temperance lecturer, lowering his voice to an impressive whisper, "if all the grog shops were at the bottom of the sea what would be the result?" And the answer came, "Lots of people would get drowned!"—*Puck*.

An Alsatian woman goes to confess. "Father, I have committed a great sin." "Well?" "I dare not say it; it is too grievous." "Come, come, courage." "I have married a Prussian." "Keep him, my daughter. That's your penance."—*French Wit*.

Countryman (to dentist): I wouldn't pay nothin' extry fer gas. Jest yank her out if it does hurt.

Dentist: You are plucky, sir. Let me see the tooth.

Countryman: Oh, 'taint me that's got the toothache; it's my wife. She'll be here in a minute.—*Troy Telegram*.

"It is love that makes the world go round," we are informed by the poets. It is a somewhat notable fact that a very limited quantity of poor whiskey will produce the same effect.—*Chicago News*.

"Oh, pshaw," said the Bostonian, contemptuously, "everything with you New Yorkers is the Almighty dollar."

"And with the Bostonians everything is the omnipotent quarter," replied the New Yorker.—*Ex*.

The devil will play his last card on Judgment day, but Gabriel will trumpet.—*Ex*.

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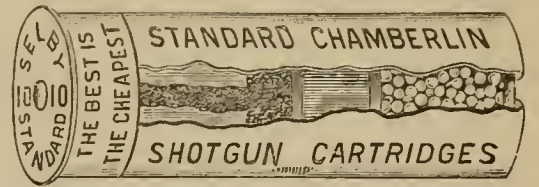
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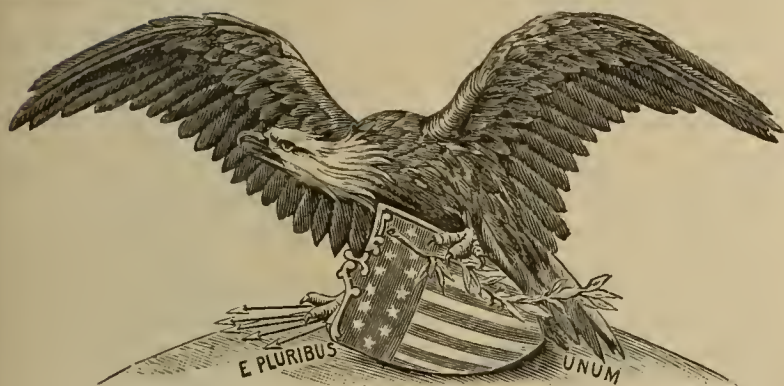
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1887.



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THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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With this issue of THE AMERICAN a full account is given of the proceedings of the National Convention of the American party recently assembled in Philadelphia. The meager dispatches doled out by the daily press of this city gave but the faint outline of what has been so well accomplished, and even this was warped and distorted to meet the requirements of democratic or republican prejudice. The proceedings throughout were marked with fairness and moderation. There was no truckling for votes, no catch resolutions, but straightforward, honest Americanism. The declaration of principles and the resolutions adopted will meet the hearty approval of every genuine American, and of every fair-minded foreigner, who sees the constant and increasing dangers which result from the indiscriminate immigration of the depraved and the pauper population of Europe. Carefully and wisely all side issues have been eliminated from the platform, and the American party stands substantially four-square upon the propositions, *that immigration shall be restricted, the naturalization laws amended, free and compulsory education maintained, and*

the soil, the industries, and the people of the United States protected against every alien influence. Narrow measures have been avoided. Local questions have been wisely left to local constituencies. Unhindered by restrictive clauses, the means of accomplishment are left to the discretion of the party and future legislation. That the most feasible way to restrict immigration must come through a high tariff upon muscle, a capitation tax, which shall at once exclude the pauper, and the pauper laborer, seems clear. This without doubt will be the policy of the American party. *America for Americans* is the slogan of the new party and with it goes success and victory.

The cup stays in America. The Thistle which was to bear back the trophy has proven unequal to the task, and the Yankee yacht wins an easy victory. The air of mystery and assurance with which the Scotch cutter has been enveloped, led Americans to doubt and distrust the success of the Volunteer against this new British champion. England has failed twice Scotland's attempt to wrest supremacy fares no better. It is now reported that a new yacht is to be built at Londonderry, which shall next year compete for the cup. This will give Ireland representation in the series of international yacht races, but perhaps it would be well too, to place a vessel on the ways at Cardiff that the Welshmen may test their skill and pluck, and thus give to each of the divisions of the United Kingdom a trial against Yankee builders and Yankee sailors. In the utter collapse of our merchant marine, the hitherto inefficient and antiquated condition of our navy, now happily, fast being remedied, it is a pleasure to note that in one line of marine affairs, yacht building and yacht sailing, we have no equal. There is hope yet for America on the salt water, and the time may not be distant when we shall again hold our own with Great Britain, on the ocean. The stimulus inspired by yachting affairs may awaken a genuine marine revival throughout the country, which shall result in laws that may give us a merchant service and a navy not surpassed by any nation on the globe.

The appointment of Oliver Eldridge as Pilot Commissioner by Governor Waterman is a graceful recognition of the American party. The selection is a good one. Mr. Eldridge is a thorough American, Chairman of the State Central Committee of the American party, and a prominent business man of this city. Foreignism is evidently at a discount with the new administration, if we may judge from the appointments already made, and which have consisted, so far, in the selection of men not from their political prominence, but for their sound sense and business qualifications. If the administration of State affairs is to be run on business lines and not for political plunder, it will be a grateful change to the people of this commonwealth, the history of which has been so soiled, in times past, with corruption.

Another incident in the long line of mutual provocations between France and Germany has occurred. French blood has been shed on French soil by the traditional enemy; and the cry of revenge again is shouted in Paris. It is a question of opportunity with France. The time may not be now, but it must surely come soon, when a last struggle for supremacy will take place between the two great military powers of Europe, and into which, in all likelihood, Russia and Austro-Hungary, Italy and England, and perhaps several of the minor powers will be drawn. The map of Europe is not yet finished. It remains to be seen whether the dream of a vast Pan-Slavic confederation under the leadership of Holy Russia, which shall dictate policy to Europe and Asia alike, shall be the outcome of an alliance between Moscow and Paris. Success to such an alliance means the dismemberment of Austria and Turkey alike, and the absorption of the fairest provinces into the imperial territory of the Czar. It means the thrusting out of the Englishman from India, the dissolution of German unity, the relegation of England to a secondary place in the councils of the nations, and France triumphant once more and dominant in the west of Europe. Before such a state of things come about there must be a very vigorous protest from some of the powers which are parties at interest, and it is safe to assert that English civilization will maintain itself in the Old World, though the strain may prove a severe one.

The cost of naturalization in England has been raised from £6 to 14£, on account of the increasing influx of aliens into London. The English press are earnestly advocating the restriction of immigration on behalf of the native laboring population of East London, where the cheap races of Continental Europe, Germans, Bohemians, Italians, Poles are crowding the English breadwinners to the wall. In the face of such action on the part of the British government, a government of the classes and one which has never been accused of favoring the masses, the neglect of the American people to elect a government from among themselves which shall put in operation some measures of restriction, seems criminal carelessness. Germany makes the residence of foreigners, for more than a stated temporary period, so irksome by police regulations and petty tyrannies, that the population of that empire is not being debased by foreign influence. Russia by means more despotic is thoroughly purging the Baltic provinces of all elements not thoroughly Russian. The aim of all the civilized countries of the world, barring only the United States, seems to be toward homogeneity of population. It is time for America to fall in line and make the new world now and forever American.

THE AMERICAN desires to call the especial attention of its readers to the speech of Wm. Greer Harrison, made before the Association of Marine Underwriters, and kindly furnished this journal for publication. Coming, as it does, from a man of position and well known in business circles of this city, it is particularly gratifying in that it voices the sentiment, and that the straightest and strongest of Americanism, of the respectable and better class of foreign residents of San Francisco.

The Superintendent of the County Almshouse, M. J. Keating, has filed his annual report with the Board of Health. According to the showing of this report, 128 of the inmates are native born while those of foreign birth number 568, and of these latter, Ireland heads the list with 250. Doubtless were the facts ascertained, of the 128 born upon American the soil, major portion are but one remove from the European, the offspring of aliens, and at the most only semi-Americanized. No better argument could be given than this practical showing of foreign influence upon American institutions, that is the filling of our almshouses with the wrecks of Europe. This of San Francisco is not an exceptional instance, but statistics of the poor throughout the country show that those of foreign birth who are maintained by public charity exceed by as great a ratio the native born, invariably, and with a constant tendency toward an increasing percentage. This under estimate of four to one (for the ratio is slightly in excess of that) shows how thoroughly the European countries are weeding out their undesirables and deporting them hither. The prison statistics of various of the Northern States, wherever any considerable number of foreigners have flocked in, make an equally damaging showing as to the morality of the foreign born: and today, within the limits of the United States, there exists a larger percentage of deported criminals and their descendants, taken with respect to the entire population, than can be found in the Australian Colonies, which owed their origin to the transportation of criminals, and were for years recognized as nothing more than penal settlements.

Massachusetts Republicans endorse prohibition. Iowa Republicans are anxious to force a repudiation of this policy upon the part of their party in that State. Kentucky Democrats are clamoring for free trade and their brothers of Pennsylvania are as strenuously opposing the same. Republicanism and Democracy seem to zigzag across each other's lines in an amusing manner, and both unite in denouncing the only party which has a policy, the American. The endeavor on the part of the Democrats to hold their foreign voters in line, and the strife of the Republicans to capture the aliens leaves to sensible citizens but one policy to pursue, that is to unite Americans for good government and the preservation of our liberties within the new party. Already the good work of the Philadelphia Convention is being made manifest. In both the Carolinas the principles have been received with enthusiasm, the party is being thoroughly organized in those commonwealths, and the death blow to sectionalism has been struck. Incidentally, one of the greatest blessings which the American party is to confer upon the people of the United States, is the union of the best elements of the North and South in a common cause against a common enemy. The American party waves no bloody shirt, but calls on all good citizens, without regard to section, to forget the past, and join for American rule in America.

Inyo County is coming to the front in the American movement and promises to be the banner county of the commonwealth. It has good workers in the cause of Americanism. Clubs are being organized in the various precincts of the county, and the movement is spreading to every village and mining camp.

Straight Americanism.

At a dinner given by the Association of Marine Underwriters of San Francisco on the evening of the 22d of September, Wm. Greer Harrison, President of the Association and representing, on this coast, The Thames and Mersey Marine Insurance Company of England, made the following response to the toast—The President of the United States.

GENTLEMEN: The honor of proposing the toast of the evening, "The President of the United States," is one which I have always coveted. Although born and educated under the influence of monarchical institutions and accustomed to the pomp and circumstance of royalty, I have always felt that the simple greatness, the quiet dignity which are the only external signs of the majesty and supreme power, vested by the people in their representative, demanded from me a supreme respect not due to many dignitaries born in the purple.

And now, gentlemen, having given the toast with all the honors, permit me to take advantage of this opportunity of explaining to you, why, after a residence of fifteen years in this country, I am yet nominally an alien. Having a profound respect for the Government of this country and a thorough sympathy with its institutions it may be fairly asked why I have not solicited the honor of citizenship.

My immediate answer is that your naturalization laws have practically reversed the proper order of events, and you are *forcing* citizenship by the laxity of your laws, you are making what should be a boon an almost enforced right. Since the most ignorant emigrant and the most highly cultivated lover of the spirit and form of your government occupy the same political position and receive from you the same political recognition, I am sure you will agree with me, that the sacred rights of citizenship have been largely cheapened.

To my mind the duties of a citizen are supreme. The power, the right, the privileges, which are inherent in citizenship, seem to my mind of a character so purely moral so naturally sacred that to prostitute them to partisan uses is simply infamous. I hold the sacred bonds of citizenship as I hold the sacrament of marriage, a contract with the Supreme Being not to be touched by unholy hands.

You must pardon the honest love of your institutions which arouses in my mind a strong feeling of indignation against the constant, destructive abuse of the franchise. Can we, gentlemen, refuse the evidence so persistently before us, of the corruption in nearly all departments of politics? Can we deny that the privileges of the franchise are regarded by a very large proportion of citizens as so much stock in trade to be bartered for office? It is not necessary to make any other charge than this, viz., "the franchise is prostituted."—Why?

I will give you my only answer. Your naturalization laws have destroyed the intrinsic value of the franchise by making it common to the most ignorant alien and the most intellectual native born American. You have sold your birthright for a mess of pottage. In your haste to give away the rich treasures of your house you have gathered to you and around you, ignorance, vice, depravity; otherwise socialism, anarchism, lawlessness. Indeed in your overhaste to welcome the alien you have already almost

crowded the land with the outcasts of the world, and ere long your own sons and daughters will find it difficult to maintain what little of their true inheritance you have left them.

Do not misunderstand the purport of these observations—to the educated alien, to the honest, uneducated child of toil, I think all doors should be open; open to the opportunity of labor, open to the use of capital, open to the enjoyment of every blessing which this free government bestows, but not open to the right to legislate. There, just at the point of the franchise, I say "close the door."

And now, gentlemen, I will with your permission try to explain why I, yet an alien, demand in your own interests, that you should refuse to me the right to vote.

Let me begin by saying that I have met many fairly educated most lovable Americans, children of a long American descent, who were profoundly ignorant of the principles which govern the American system. I have even met Americans who have never read the Constitution of the United States. And yet, gentlemen, in the entire history of the human family there never was such another powerful evidence of human inspiration as is to be found in that classical mosaic of genius—the American Constitution. Perfect in the beauty of its simplicity, god-like in its comprehensiveness, and marvelous in its elastic adaptation to all the requirements of a free people.

And yet there are educated Americans who have not read it. But, and bear this well in upon your receptive minds, these Americans were born, reared, and all their lives have lived in harmony with the Constitution. They have taken in its lessons at the pores, as it were. Their ideas, their associations, their purposes, tell of the influence of this noble portrayal of human rights; therefore in their case it is not so much a matter of regret that they cannot in so many words explain to you, what indeed only the higher, if not the highest order of human intellect can grasp—the ideal glory of your Constitution.

If however, gentlemen, the educated American fails to see the perfection and beauty of the American idea of Government, what must be the condition of the alien even after two years residence in this land. Remember that the major portion of the people seeking homes in this land have, ere they arrive here, reached the point of manhood. They reach your shores after from twenty to thirty years daily hourly training in a system not merely differing from, but in most cases, antagonistic to the American system.

Take a native of any European country, taught from his infancy to believe that government and repressive force, are one and the same, indivisible. Educated under the iron hand of military despotism, the barrack-room his gymnasium, the fortress his play ground, the gendarme his constant guardian, his whole life surrounded by the externals of force, his whole nature cramped and dwarfed by the demoralizing influence of military or police surveillance. And you think you can take this man and in two years fit him for the office of an American law-giver. I know that five years must elapse before he can attain all the rights, but I ask you, can any system undo, even in five years, what has been so thoroughly done in twenty. I say, no.

Perhaps it would not be too much to say that in many European countries the native is dragooned into life, dragooned all through life, and finally dragooned out of it. And all this at the hands of a so-called paternal Government. Believe me, gentlemen, the phrase paternal government is but another word for paternal tyranny. But these people have grown up under this paternal form of government, and by inherited tendencies and associations, they have learned as a people to love it. They fight for it as bravely, as gallantly as Americans fight for their government. And you may be certain of this that tens of thousands of citizens of the United States who have come from European governments would refuse tomorrow to take up arms against them. The love of fatherland is deep down in all our natures, and whilst we may scold and fret at the actions of rulers—touch the soil with unfriendly intent and see how soon these subjects of a paternal government will be at your throats. Home influence and home laws ingrain themselves in the very nature of the child. Believe me, therefore, that an allegiance lightly given or lightly thrown off is like all other light o' loves, worthless.

My own conviction is that the adult alien who becomes a citizen of this country does so not because he is in love with its system, but because he wants its loaves and fishes. In other words he abandons poverty for comparative wealth, and his inducement to become a citizen is that he may share not in the responsibilities of the nation but in its wealth. Is not this clearly proved all over the States by the tenacity with which converted aliens adhere to the social systems of the old lands. There are citizens of the United States, plenty of them, who, after thirty years residence in this land, where they have acquired wealth, comfort, and in some instances distinction, are today at heart far more loyal to the lands they left than they are to the land which has adopted them. (Mark here the distinction the land which has adopted them—not the land they altogether love; not the land of *their* adoption).

Sentiment is a power, and one which lives in opposition long after the judgment has been convinced, and I am satisfied that as a rule the adult alien never becomes, in its true sense, a citizen of this country. If you must have alien subjects, you must snare them young—very young. But for myself I would not give the franchise to an alien at all. Give him everything but the right which is not really yours to give—birthright. Give him lands to *till* and to till only. Give him the means of winning an independence. Give him the opportunity of raising an American family—and that ought to be privilege enough—let him have everything but the sacred right of citizenship.

I know this extreme view will not be adopted, though it ought to be. I would suggest a substitute.

1st. That the naturalization laws should be made by the General Government and apply uniformly to all the States.

2nd. Establish in every county in every State a naturalization commission to consist of five members—judges, merchants, lawyers, any five who will honestly do their duty.

3rd. Empower this commission to open a book to be called the great roll. Upon this roll shall be inscribed the names of all aliens desirous of declaring their intention

of becoming citizens. This roll shall contain the name, age, and nationality of the applicant. It shall state his vocation, the facts of his domestic life. The commission shall examine into his condition, both mental and physical. It shall record the result.

4th. The applicant shall be given a certificate of enrollment. He shall also be handed a synopsis of American ideas with a request that he study them. Should he move from one county to another, or from one State to another, his certificate of enrollment shall hold good.

5th. At the end of five years the applicant should again appear and give evidence of progress. If, in the opinion of the commission, progress has really been made, the applicant should then be placed upon the roll under the heading "Of the First Class." Should he not give evidence of progress he remains in the applicant list. Applicants qualifying as "Of the First Class" may receive certificates showing their class, and at the end of another five years if progress has been continuous, they may be permitted to "declare their intentions." At the end of another five years, if the progress has been such as to satisfy the commission, then and only then should final papers and the right to vote be given, it being understood, however, that all such applicants should have reached that progress which includes the ability to read and write, and that each such applicant should declare himself as being in honest sympathy with the public school system of the land, and with the general ideas embraced in the American system.

When you are willing to bury, for a time at least, all partisan feelings, when you enter upon the government of this country, not as republicans or democrats, but as *Americans* first and finally, believe me, you will have no trouble with aliens, for I believe that foreigners who now hold aloof because the country is largely governed by foreigners would gladly yield a ready allegiance to the American flag, but if they abandon other flags in the land they love, where the flag meant everything to them, they have no desire to take allegiance under a variety of flags whose significance is nil. An American system, American ideas, the American flag, are readily understood by intelligent foreigners, but an American system, American ideas, and an American country and government dominated by foreigners is what an intelligent foreigner can neither understand nor appreciate.

Gentlemen, I trust the time is not far distant when I, and others like myself, may be able to congratulate you on having purified and dignified the rights of citizenship.

American Clubs.

BIG PINE CLUB.

An American Club with a good membership was organized at Big Pine, Inyo Co., Sept. 10, by T. J. Goodale. Henry Melone was elected Chairman and—McCarro, Secretary.

LONE PINE CLUB.

A Club of thirteen members was organized at Lone Pine, Inyo County, Sept. 15, by W. T. Grant. W. K. Miller was chosen Chairman and J. E. Reynolds, Secretary.

The American National Convention.

The First National Convention of the American party assembled at McCaul's Opera House, Philadelphia, on Sept. 16, 1887, at 12 M.

Among the delegates present were W. H. Varnick, editor of the *Jr. American Mechanic*, Henry I. Deily, Fred C. Peek, of Colorado, and A. J. Boyer, of California, J. R. Trimby, of Washington, Goodwin, of Delaware, William Sunderland, of Dakota, Geo. P. Smith, of Illinois, A. J. Simonds, of Maine, R. P. H. Sircombe, of Wisconsin, Chas. H. Stein, of Maryland, J. K. Livengood, of Nebraska, Dr. Hendly, of Ohio, W. R. Stuble, of Ohio, Dr. E. H. Murril, J. Weddeburn and Harper, of Virginia, Joseph H. Albertus, of West Virginia, N. D. Milburn, of Wyoming, Warren G. Stark, of Connecticut, the Rev. Dr. Bingly, Col. Lee Crandall, of the District of Columbia, and Geo. W. Cooper. New York was represented by Judge Shannon, Ex-Judge J. B. C. Drew, J. F. Lippard, George F. Duysters, Andrew Powell, and O. C. Cohen. Many who were present failed to enroll their names, and consequently the names of many prominent gentlemen who attended the Convention cannot now be given.

Mr. W. Horace Hepburn was in the chair, and after calling the delegates to order, spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen: It has been thought wise on the part of a number of gentlemen who represent the National Convention that we should adjourn until this evening, in order that a number of delegates, who are unable to be present, may come and participate in the formation of the organization. Now, with that understanding, I think it would be better for us to fix an hour, and the chair is prepared to hear any motion that may be made, with a view of bringing the Convention together again this evening.

Judge Drew:—I most heartily second the motion or suggestion, on the part of the Executive Committee, that the Convention adjourn, for the reason that a large proportion of the delegates which have come to this Convention are in the civic and military processions which are taking place elsewhere.

This Convention to my certain knowledge, from the Middle States, is a thousand strong, (applause). We have come here with a determination to formulate and consolidate American principles into living factors, (applause). But as it is true that our delegation from the State of New York, and, as I am informed, a large proportion of the delegates from all the States are members of the civic or military organizations that are compelled to take part in the parade and exercises today, and after consultation with the Executive Committee, it is suggested that this Convention adjourn until 8 o'clock. Therefore I move that this Convention do now adjourn until 8 o'clock to attend in this hall.

A Delegate—Mr. Chairman: I rise to second the motion for another reason. I have not the least doubt that there are a thousand men within two squares of this hall who cannot get here. There are a number of gentlemen here, whom I could name, who have been two hours trying to get to this hall. I make this statement and second the motion.

A delegate—I would suggest half-past seven as the hour.

Judge Drew—I accept the amendment offered by the delegate.

The chair put the question and it was unanimously carried.

The Convention then adjourned to 7:30 P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

The Convention assembled pursuant to adjournment, and the proceedings were begun by the Chair calling upon Rev. Dr. Nourse, of Washington D. C., to open with prayer:

Dr. Nourse offered the following invocation:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for this fair land in which we live. We thank Thee that our fathers were led here that they might worship in liberty according to their consciences; for the institutions that they established; for the church and the school and free political liberty. We thank Thee for the many political parties that have been established in this country, and for the great good that they have done for reasons that have ceased to be wise. Thou dost permit evil to come into this world, and hast permitted evils to come to this country; and there are portentous evils looming in the distance, and upon us. Thou hast put it into our hearts to meet those evils and disperse them, so that they do not afflict us. We are conscious, O Lord! that everything human is mingled with human infirm-

ity and folly. And, O Lord! it may be that much of these are to be found in this movement, but we will ask that Thou wilt purge it of these things; and if Thou canst use the party which we here hope to bring into being for the preservation of our liberties, and for the curtailment and hinderance of evils which threaten us, we pray Thee to use it; and we ask that those of us who believe in these principles, may so believe in them and live for them, and by them, that we shall be able to use them for the benefit of all men. And we pray that our deliberations here to-night—that our resolutions may meet with Thy favor and promote Thy glory, in this country, and throughout the world. We ask these mercies, O Lord! Amen.

EX-SENATOR POMEROY SPEAKS.

On motion of a delegate, Ex-Senator Pomeroy of Kansas was invited to address the Convention, which he did. His remarks seemed to exactly catch the approval of the Convention and he was warmly applauded.

A Delegate.—Mr. Chairman, I think, sir, that this Convention cannot afford to proceed to any business before it shall give a rising vote of thanks for the statesmanlike address to which we have just listened.

I, therefore, move a rising vote of thanks to ex-senator Pomeroy for what he has just said.

Motion seconded and put by the chair and by rising vote was carried unanimously.

THE PROCEEDINGS.

The Chair.—It is now in order to nominate a gentleman for temporary chairman.

A Delegate.—I move that Judge Drew be made temporary chairman. Seconded, put, and carried unanimously.

Judge Drew then took the chair and addressed the Convention as follows: "Gentlemen: I most earnestly thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me by electing me temporary chairman of this First National Convention of the American party. Gentlemen, the chief characteristic of the American people is industry; therefore let us proceed to business.

Mr. Duyster, of New York, was then unanimously elected temporary Secretary of the Convention.

Mr. Hepburn, of Pennsylvania, was then nominated for permanent chairman and was elected by acclamation.

CHAIRMAN HEPBURN'S REMARKS.

Mr. Hepburn upon taking the chair addressed the Convention as follows:

"Gentlemen: I cannot but thank you heartily for your kindness in electing me chairman of the First National Convention of the American Party. While we are small in numbers, we represent a large number of people who think precisely as we do. You are called together from the various parts of these United States for the formation of a new party—for the formation of a new departure in the management of the Government. Before any new departure or any new party should exist, there should be a great cause for bringing it into existence. No party should be formed while the present parties exist unless there be some grave issues which neither of the existing parties is willing to champion.

History repeats itself. We read in the Bible of a circumstance where a number of persons were drowned; the flood had killed all but a few who had congregated together and agreed to go to a new land—to the beautiful land of Shinar; and these people got together and said to themselves: 'Let's build ourselves a name; let's make unto ourselves a great Nation, and in order to perpetuate the fact that we are a great Nation, let's build a great city, the top of which shall extend to the heavens so that there never shall be hereafter, a flood which shall wipe us all from the face of the earth.' And these men went to work and builded, but did not reach the heavenly sky, and one morning there came a change of language; there came a change of tongues, and the building ceased; they could not understand one another.

There is another country that is more beautiful than Shinar; with its rivers and mountains, its gold and silver and coal, it exceeds it as the shining sun exceeds the little twinkling stars; it is the most magnificent land that exists on the face of the globe, and it had a beginning similar to that of Shinar. The people of this more beautiful land said: 'Let's build to ourselves a Nation, and let's do what no

other land has done—let us write in letters that every man shall be a freeman; let us build up a name that will reach the whole world and teach that this is the greatest Continent of all.' And they builded wisely and said to the children, 'Beware that you don't admit too many men of different tongues into your Nation and into your consultations, for men of different languages do not understand one another.' But time rolled on and this country which was formed with a written Constitution has become greater and greater, until today it is the second largest civilized nation in point of numbers in the world; one country alone exceeds beautiful United States in population, and we have taken in our arms, men of different tongues, and it is well we did, to a *certain extent*, because the country had to be built and we had to have citizens.

We have passed the first century since the foundation of our country. We find ourselves where? We find our institutions are not on a solid foundation; we find among those who have come from foreign countries men of vicious characters, to which the criminal classes of the United States were added and with whom our prisons and almshouses are being overloaded. It turns out that three-fourths of these classes are foreign born. Not that I would slight any foreign-born man who comes here honestly to become an American citizen, but we find that the foreigner has taken the lead in following the same principles that he followed at home. Who is it that destroys private property? Who is it that challenges the declarations of our Constitution? Who is it that bind themselves together for the purpose of destroying personal liberty? Who is it that prevents the American boy from being indentured to learn a trade? Who is it that tells the honest laboring American that he must stop work? Who is it that says to the capitalist, you must not let the men work, for if you do, I will put the fire brand to your property? Who is it that nominates tickets, the whole principles of which are the destruction of the private rights of the American citizen? IT IS THE BAND OF FOREIGNERS WHOM WE HAVE ADMITTED TO CITIZENSHIP.

Now, is there any doubt about this question? Men of different tongues cannot understand each other, and there is but one remedy—to exclude the vicious and admit the good. (Great applause). Educate all we have and all who are to come. (Applause). Change their tongues; take out the foreign tongue; insert the American, and you will have no difficulty. (Applause).

Look at the great State of New York today! the foreigner holds the balance of power; he controls every office within the gift of the people, not that he is in the majority, but because he holds that balance of power. He is courted by all parties.

Now, gentlemen, let us see if we are justified in making a new departure. I have shown you that a new departure is necessary in the management of our government. Have either of the existing parties an element within them which would justify us in asking them to put a plank in their platforms to accomplish the results which we believe the American people deserve? The Democratic party has from time immemorial been the friend of the foreigner, and the advocate of opening the gates from the beginning. Therefore, you cannot look there to insert a plank which would be carried into effect. If you look on the other side—to the Republican party—it has not a single issue upon which it can stand. It figures merely as a nucleus in order to get a few votes from the people on its past record.

We cannot depend upon the parties that now exist *upon dead issues*. We want a party for new work. And again, the two parties are so evenly divided that neither would honestly attempt to take hold of this movement.

Now, gentlemen, with the fact that we have an issue—that the American people are suffering an evil, and with no party to champion the remedy—you are called upon to form a new party. Leave the old wrecks where they are, and build a new tabernacle. (Applause).

Select men wisely—not from the politicians, but from those who have no interests to serve but their country's good. Don't ally yourselves to either party. It is as true as of the little river that runs into the great ocean and is lost to sight at that moment, that your party, if you ally yourselves to either of the old ones, will cease to exist the moment you make the alliance. That is the history of all new movements in the United States that have followed similar courses. If you have not an issue to stand upon alone, you never can succeed. I have said that the

older parties are dead for want of an issue. Old parties never take new issues. (Great applause).

Gentlemen of the Convention, we have to proceed to further organization. You have my views, and I hope that every man will see that the portals of the United States are closed to the vicious and evil disposed; and that free Common Schools are promulgated; and that every State makes it compulsory upon parents to send their children to Common Schools. (Great applause).

Mr. J. M. Munyon, of Philadelphia, was nominated as permanent Secretary of the Convention, and elected unanimously.

Judge Drew, of New York.—I move, sir, that the chair appoint thirteen members of this Convention who shall act as a Committee on Resolutions and Platform; that the chairman of this meeting be added to that committee. And I wish to embrace in that the further motion, that all the resolutions and platform planks offered in this Convention be referred to that committee without debate.

Motion was opposed on the ground that it should be divided and put in the form of two motions; a delegate opposed the putting of the motion until after a resolution should have been adopted giving the hitherto unorganized body (as he expressed it) the name of the American Party as he believed that the Convention did not represent a party as distinguished from the other political parties of the United States.

Mr. Duysters addressed the Convention as follows:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen: I want to say a few words on behalf of twenty or thirty men who have come here from the State of New York to this Convention. I want to say that we in New York City were informed that this was to be a convention of the American party. I was told that it had two aims—the restriction of immigration and the protection of common schools.

It is to be a new party: and it is a new party that we young men will join. Listen. There are a great many young men in this country, and I am one. I was a child when the war took place. The issues upon which the Republican party was formed are dead. Now, we say, give us a new issue upon which we can work. We believe we have found those issues in the American party.

Now, we are here today a delegation to the American party, and it is a Convention of the American party—not of the Republican party or Democratic party. (Applause.)

The chair put the question, that the chair appoint thirteen members of this committee who shall act as Committee on Resolutions and Platform, of which committee the chair shall be one. Carried on division.

The Chair.—It has been moved and seconded that all resolutions and papers relating to the platform be referred to the Committee on Platform without debate. Carried unanimously.

The chair deferred the appointment of the National Executive Committee until morning.

The chair then named the following gentlemen as members of the Committee on Platform: Messrs. Drew, Boyer, Duysters, Kirby, Schiff, Wilson, Lippard, Powell, Peek, Stein and the Chair.

At the request of the Chair, Judge Shannon then took the chair.

Rev. Mr. Nourse, of Washington, addressed the Convention.

A resolution committing the American party to the prohibition of the liquor traffic was offered and was referred to the Committee on Resolutions.

Fraternal and congratulatory telegrams from kindred organizations in New Orleans and San Francisco were read by the Chair. The Convention, on motion, adjourned till September 17th, at 9 A. M.

SECOND DAY.

The Convention assembled pursuant to adjournment.

The minutes of the first session were read by the Secretary and adopted.

Mr. Hepburn reported to the Convention on behalf of the Committee on Resolutions the Platform as adopted by it.

PLATFORM OF THE AMERICAN PARTY.

The Declaration of Principles of The American Party, in Convention assembled at Philadelphia, the 16th and 17th days of September, A. D., 1887.

WHEREAS, We Americans hold that a longer continuance of our present system of immigration and naturalization of foreigners is detrimental to the welfare of our beloved country, and that the time is fast

approaching when rigid restriction of immigration will be necessary, in order to preserve the peace and prosperity of our people and the stability of our institutions; that the time has arrived when a new departure must be taken by the Government of the American people looking to the elimination and restriction of all evil-disposed foreigners from landing on our shores or becoming citizens of these United States, and

WHEREAS, The past has demonstrated that hordes of foreign immigrants whom we have welcomed to our land and to whom we have given the right of citizenship without regard to character or qualification, are the refuse subjects of European nations, who, by teaching and training, are unfit subjects to become American citizens; banding together in societies for the destruction of private property and personal liberty, becoming the political and social agitators of every cause looking to the destruction of private rights, heading and encouraging all disturbances of labor, seeking to array labor against capital, setting themselves up as the judges of the rights of the American people, committing murder, arson, and other crimes by means of secret organizations, thrusting aside the American citizen and wage worker to make place for themselves, preventing by threats the children of American citizens from apprenticeship to trade—the enemies of all free government by the people; and

WHEREAS, Both the Republican and Democratic parties are unwilling to adopt an adequate policy on this question, and have in recent elections pandered to the worst element of foreign-born citizens, giving them prominence as the balance of voting power, offering offices as a reward for their political labor, and setting up new parties composed of foreigners to accomplish their selfish ends, having no issue save the issue of office; Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the representatives of the American party, in Convention assembled, in discharge of the duty we owe our constituents and our country, and in order to perpetuate the sentiment of "America for Americans," unite the following declaration:

1. That our present system of immigration and naturalization of foreigners is detrimental to the welfare of the United States, and we pledge ourselves to its restriction and regulation. To that end we demand the establishment of a department of immigration by Congress, the head of which shall be appointed by the President of the United States and who shall be a member of his cabinet.

2. We demand a continued residence of fourteen years as an indispensable requisite for citizenship, and the exclusion of all Communists, Socialists, Nihilists, Anarchists, paupers and criminals, from naturalization as American citizens, but no interference with the vested rights of foreigners.

3. To protect and promote the American Free Common School system; and we recommend that the several States and Territories establish by law a system of free common schools for the universal and enforced education of our children.

4. That the safety of the Republic rests largely with her citizens who have small holdings of her soil, and any attempt at the destruction of ownership thereof is revolutionary and in violation of the guarantees of our Constitution. We hold that American lands should be reserved for American citizens; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States; and that the real estate possessions of resident aliens should be limited in area and value. We condemn the system of donating the public lands to private corporations and all lands heretofore donated to railroad corporations by the Government, on conditions which have not been complied with, should be reclaimed and opened for settlement by American citizens.

5. The vast sums of money accumulated in the Treasury from the taxation of the people in excess of the necessities of the Government should be released to the people, and we demand a judicious system of internal improvements, and favor the construction of suitable fortifications and the building up of a navy compatible with our station among the nations of the earth.

6. We re-assert the American principle of absolute freedom of religious worship and belief; the permanent separation of Church and State; and we oppose the appropriation of the money or property of the people to any church, or institution administered by a church.

7. We recognize the right of labor to organize for its protection, and by all lawful and peaceable means to secure to itself the greatest reward for its thrift and industry.

8. We demand and advocate a firm and consistent foreign policy, and a vigorous assertion of our National dignity and respect to our Flag on land and sea; especially do we demand the assertion and vindication of the rights of our citizens to an equal participation in the fisheries in the North Atlantic Ocean; And we view with alarm the aims and purposes of European powers to absorb and establish protectorates over the islands adjacent to our Pacific coast; and we demand an emphatic re-assertion and a vigorous maintenance of the American doctrine as handed down to us by our fathers, excluding European governments from all interference with the political affairs of the Western world.

9. The American party declares that it recognizes no North, no South, no East, no West, in these United States, but one people pledged to our liberty and independence.

Dr. Kirby, of Philadelphia, offered a minority report of the Committee on Resolutions proposing a Prohibition plank for the platform of the American party.

The question of the adoption of the minority report being before the Convention Mr. W. Horace Hepburn, of Philadelphia, addressed the body as follows:

MR. HEPBURN'S SPEECH.

Mr. W. Horace Hepburn then addressed the Convention as follows on the adoption of the Minority Report of the Committee on Platform and Resolutions.

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the Convention, I desire to express to this Convention the reason why there was no reference made to the question which the gentlemen from Pennsylvania has discussed. The American party has one issue upon which it must go to the country, and must either succeed or fall by that issue—and that is the restriction of immigration into these United States. (Applause). The attachment of any issue which is the issue, at present, of *existing parties*, only detracts from the main and important issue.

You who believe in the Prohibition movement, think for a moment. Remember that in Philadelphia there were 7,000 saloons. There are now 6,000. And I say to you that 3,000 are run by foreign Germans; 2,000 by foreign Irishmen, and only 285 by American citizens. (Applause).

Now, are you going to say that our movement is a movement which the Prohibition men don't want? You must remember that there is a serious difference of opinion on the question of Legislative interference and the institution of sumptuary laws; that there is a difference between the people of religious denominations as to whether total prohibition is the thing; and if we come to you and say: "Gentlemen, we'll meet you half way; we'll put the emigrant out; we will prevent the sale of liquor, and in that way we will accomplish in a single election more than the Prohibition movement could accomplish in twenty years; because every Prohibitionist who believes and knows that the foreigner is the root of the evil of the liquor traffic, must vote for the American party as a means of accomplishing this result.

Gentlemen, don't force this; let's have a fair hearing: I simply say, that if you put into this platform the principles of the existing parties, you must expect to be saddled with the consequences derived therefrom. We have left out all reference to the tariff in this platform, because the tariff is a question being squabbled about between the Democratic and Republican parties.

I understand some of the gentlemen here have devoted their lives to the liquor question, and I am just as firm a believer in its evils as they; but there are tens and hundreds of thousands who believe the other way, just as conscientiously as I do. And I say here we stand on common ground. We believe that the foreigner should be excluded from our land, and it brings a new party into existence, committed to the eradication of Europe from the United States."

Mr. Henry I. Deily, of Pennsylvania, addressed the Convention as follows:

"Mr. Chairman—The question before this body, as I understand your previous question, is, shall the minority report be added to the majority report?

Now let me call your attention to this minority report for just one moment, and I desire to take up just half a dozen words of the gentlemen who has offered the minority report. He said: 'Shall this Convention of the American party go before the world, and say that they are bidding for the liquor vote?' That was his argument. I say,

shall this Convention go before the public and say that we are bidding for *anybody's* vote. I say the only way that this Convention can succeed is to adopt principles which demand the attention of *every* American. (Great applause). We are bidding for no section and no class of men. We come here to proclaim a platform announcing that indiscriminate immigration must be stopped. We come here to say that the minds of the young must be cultivated by the ploughshare of education. We come here to say that these shall be our principles, and upon these principles we will stand or we will fall.

Can you tell me of any political party that has taken up half a dozen issues adopted by others at the same time and been successful?

I defy you to do it. Take up one principle and fight on it for all it is worth. I have belonged to a political party all my life with principles as earnest as any in the country, and I will say now that I will not go with any political party on the new plan that desires to take up any tail of a kite cut off from any political party. I want to stand upon a political platform that will command the attention and respect of every good, earnest citizen of this country; and I say to you right here that this party can't afford to take up any one principle of the Republican party, or of the Democratic party, or of the Prohibition party, or George party and succeed.

I say if you do, stop right now and go home to your firesides and say that the American Party is gone forever. But, I say, if you want to take up the sentiment of 'America for Americans,' take it up, and leave all the side issues to themselves. If the sentiment of prohibition is able to stand upon its own legs, let it; don't let them try to stand on anybody else's legs.

Now, Mr. Chairman, I am opposed to adding the minority report to the Platform. I am opposed to it, not because I am opposed to Prohibition; not because I am in favor of intemperance. I am in favor of placing upon the liquor traffic such a ban as will forever place it out of existence. But I don't want this new political party to be saddled with this issue.

We come here to meet as Americans for the organization of a party, the principles of which we hope will benefit this country. Don't weigh it down with anything that's going to stop us for five or twenty years.

Let us stand upon our principles and I say we will succeed."

Mr. Deily's eloquent speech was received with great applause.

Further debate ensued after which the question upon the adoption or rejection of the minority report was put and resulted in the rejection of the minority report by an overwhelming majority.

The question of the adoption or rejection of the majority report was put and resulted in its unanimous adoption.

The Resolutions and Platform were declared to be those of the Convention amid great cheering, and music by the band.

Mr. Hepburn then took the chair.

Mr. Powell, of New York, moved that the chair appoint a committee of one from each State and Territory to represent the American party, as a National Committee. Seconded.

The amendment was offered that the chair appoint two members from each State and Territory instead of one. Seconded. Carried.

It was moved and seconded that John F. Lippard, of New York, be made Assistant Secretary of the permanent organization of the American party. Carried unanimously.

The chair deferred the appointment of the members of the National Committee, for mature consideration.

It was moved that the thanks of the Convention be given to Mr. J. M. Munyon, of Philadelphia, for his energy in effecting the arrangements preliminary to its organization, and for his incessant labors in its behalf. Seconded, and unanimously carried.

Judge Drew, of New York, moved that the thanks of the Convention be tendered to Mr. W. Horace Hepburn, of Philadelphia, the permanent Chairman, for the able and fair manner in which he had presided over the Convention. Seconded. The question being put by Judge Drew, was carried unanimously.

Mr. Hepburn responded with an eloquent speech.

Messrs. Lippard and Rowan addressed the Convention.

On motion of Wm. H. Varnick, of Philadelphia, Editor of the *Junior American Mechanic*, supported by an eloquent speech by Mr.

J. M. Munyon, the *American Flag* of New York, by a unanimous vote, was made the official and recognized organ of the American party.

The Convention then adjourned *sine die*.—*American Flag*.

OUR FORUM.

OUR BOYS.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Newspapers that are owned or edited by men of foreign birth are opposed to the new American party and generally anything decidedly American.

Those ideas also hold good in the stores, shops or factories owned by foreigners whether naturalized or not. Ninety per cent of their employes are foreigners like themselves, at the same time ninety per cent of their customers are Americans. Boys count noses as you pass and I am of the opinion you will decide at once that an American party is an actual necessity *now*. There are ten Senatorial Clubs in the city and one County Committee that desire your services. There was an age when Americans absorbed or assimilated the foreigners that came to our shores. Time has proven that assimilation with foreigners from any clime is at an end in the United States.

All foreigners bring their issues with them, which are, as a rule, distasteful to Americans. They insist upon schooling us upon the sand lots, in our public halls and down in our cellars. Some, too, are bold enough to say we have too much money, we must divide with them or else they will take our country. If these people are so bold when six millions what will they not do when the rest of them come.

A few days ago an American Convention was held in Philadelphia but judging from what they did it is quite evident that the Convention was largely composed of the old soreheads from the old political parties.

Once for all the new American party will not permit its leaders to be selected from any such stock.

Our educated boys over twenty-one years of age must be trusted with the cultivation of the much-needed new American party.

Yours very truly,

Allen C. Reid.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 29th.

Magazines.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for October opens with a queer tale entitled *An Unloseted Skeleton*, in which the plot turns upon two cases of trepanning, one that of a New Englander who lacks the usual classical brain and is suffering from a fractured skull, the other that of a Pole with an overplus of mentality. Spurzheim conveniently visiting Boston, heroically subtracts a portion of the frontal lobe of the Pole and makes up the mental deficiency of the New Englander, therewith a high-class comedy of errors results. The story is well told through the medium of a series of international letters between Boston, Paris and Dhacca. Dr. Holmes completes his interesting account of *One Hundred Days in Europe*. Other papers of more than average interest are, *Schurz's Life of Henry Clay*, *Emerson's Genius*, *Anecdotes of Charles Reade*.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE for October improves upon any previous one. "*The Mountain That Smokes*," is a most interesting account of the Mexican volcano, Popocatepetl. *A Pot Hunter's Paradise*, recounts the adventures of a party of sportsmen upon the Schuylkill. Coming opportunely with the interest excited toward the Flowery Kingdom, by the recent banking concessions granted to the American Syndicate, *American Experiences in China* proves a very readable article. *The Twins of Weasel Branch*, a West Virginian character sketch, is one of the best of recent magazine stories. *Pittsburgh's Invisible Fuel*, *At Lac Eternite*, *Longfellow's Method*, *Some New Factors in Social Evolution*, and a well-selected variety of studies, sketches, poems and the departments make the number complete.

LIPPINCOTT'S contains *Apple Seed and Brier Thorn*, a complete novel. *Literary and Social Recollections of W. D. Howells*, is a graphic description of events in the life of the great self-made novelist. *Abel Perry's Funeral* by Josiah Allen's Wife is in much the usual vein of the author. *The Lesson of Practicality* is a sensible well-written article, bearing upon journalism and correspondence. *Zobeide, the Snake-Charmer*, is an ultra-English sketch of the conventionally romantic type. *My Experience as a Wood-Engraver*, is a quaint admixture of egotism, frankness and engraving.

Verse—Old and New.

REBEL OR LOYALIST.

(Addressed by an Ex-Confederate Soldier to the Grand Army of the Republic.)

I was a rebel, if you please,
A reckless fighter to the last;
Nor do I fall upon my knees
And beg forgiveness for the past.

A traitor? I a traitor? No!
I was a patriot to the core;
The South was mine; I loved her so,
I gave her all—I could no more.

You seowl at me. And was it wrong
To wear the gray my father wore?
Could I slink back, though young and strong,
From foes before my mother's door?

My mother's kiss was hot with fight;
My father's frenzy filled his son;
Through reeking day and sodden night
My sister's courage urged me on.

And I, a missile steeped in hate,
Hurled forward like a cannon-ball
By the resistless hand of fate,
Rushed wildly, madly through it all.

I stemmed the level flames of hell;
O'er bayonet-bars of death I broke;
I was so near when Cleburne fell,
I heard the muffled bullet-stroke!

But all in vain. With dull despair
I saw the storm of conflict die;
Low lay the Southern banner fair,
And yonder flag was waving high.

God, what a triumph had the foe!
Laurel, and arch, and trumpet-blare:
All round the earth their songs did go;
Thundering through heaven their shouts did tear.

My mother, gray and bent with years,
Hoarding love's withered aftermath,
Her sweet eyes burnt too dry for tears,
Sat in the dust of Sherman's path.

My father, broken, helpless, poor,
A gloomy, nerveless giant stood,
Too strong to cower and endure
Too weak to fight for masterhood.

My boyhood's home, a blackened heap
Where lizard crawled and briars grew,
Had felt the fire of vengeance creep,
The crashing round-shot hurtle through.

I had no country; all was lost;
I closed my eyes and longed to die,
While past me stalked the awful ghost
Of mangled, murdered Liberty.

The scars upon my body burned;
I felt a heel upon my throat,
A heel that ground, and grinding turned
With each triumphal trumpet-note.

"Grind on!" I cried, "nor doubt that I—
If all your necks were one and low
As mine is now—delightfully
Would cut it by a single blow!"

II.

That was dark night; but day is here,
The crowning victory is won;
Hark, how the sixty millions cheer,
With Freedom's flag across the sun.

Am I a traitor? Who are *you*
That dare to breathe that word to me?
You never wore the Union blue;
No wounds affirm *your* loyalty!

I do detest the sutler's clerk,
Who skulked and dodged till peace had come,
Then found it most congenial work
To beat the politician's drum.

I clasp the hand that made my sears;
I cheer the flag my foemen bore;
I shout for joy to see the stars
All on our common shield once more.

I do not cringe before you now,
Or lay my face upon the ground;
I am a man, of men a peer,
And not a cowering, cudgeled hound.

I stand and say that you were right;
I greet you with uncovered head,
Remembering many a thunderous fight,
Where whistling death between us sped.

Remembering those dead boys in gray,
With thoughts too deep and fine for words,
I lift this cup of love today,
And drink what only love affords.

Soldiers in blue, a health to you!
Long life and vigor oft renewed,
Where on your hearts, like honey-dew,
Falls our great country's gratitude.

Maurice Thompson in American Magazine.

FOUND DEAD.

The moon was 'wakened by the sweet, rath breeze,
The blooming earth was radiant with light,
The truant zephyrs played among the trees,
And fragrant clover fields were red and white
With honey-laden blossoms gleaming bright.

The air was freighted with a restful balm
And smiles encircled Nature's rugged face,
The lake was fettered by a wondrous calm
That wrapped the valley in a close embrace,
And lent a soothing beauty to the place.

And like the peaceful glen, my happy heart
Was filled with tuneful music, glad and gay,
That seemed of summer's consonance, a part;
But all my joyousness soon flew away
And melancholy clouds subdued the day.

For lying there upon the dewy ground,
In silent mystery, the flowers among,
A child, within the arms of death, I found;
The shrubs in tenderness above it hung,
And o'er its smiling face their shadows flung.

The haunted spot hath kept its secret well,
The story of the child was never known;
Above the valley, where death's shadow fell,
The unrevealing years have mutely flown
Until the grave with brush is overgrown.

Julia Clark-Chase.

A Remarkable Pair of Pantaloons.

This is my fiftieth birthday, but I feel younger than many a man of half my years. Was I ever married?

Not quite. I am still a bachelor, but I once came so near being a husband that I have ever since been haunted with a vague half-married feeling.

The simple history of my unpledged affection is quickly told, and I believe, on account of the strange circumstances with which its development was fraught, that it is well worth telling. When I feel lonely and depressed, I go to my closet and tenderly remove from their peg this old pair of pantaloons. They are shapeless and rusty now, from long disuse. No, they did not belong either to my father or grandfather; but you are quite right in assuming that they were never cut for my legs. There is nothing remarkable about them save their size and antique pattern; indeed, to the casual observer they look as harmless and uninteresting as any other piece of cast-off apparel. But, oh my friend, regard them with respect! for their influence on my destiny has been incalculable.

It was in the autumn of 1859 that the sign of "Gunner & Waxle, Lawyers," was exposed to public view on the outer wall of a modest building in Beekman street, New York. Gunner and I had been boys together in a rural town. He was my senior by several years, and when I secured my diploma in law he was already a practitioner in the courts of the metropolis. On my arrival in New York I went at once to see my old friend. He was seated at his desk in a big, bleak room, looking very lonely and dejected.

"Waxle, old fellow," he exclaimed, as he cordially grasped my hand, "you're the man I want to see. It's up-hill work for a young fellow here in New York. The high ways of law have been so overrun that it's pretty hard sledding. But I have made some headway and the prospects are bright. You have money, I have some experience and small practice; let us form a partnership and go to work together."

"Give me your hand," said I, "draw up the articles of agreement, and I will sign them at once."

Having settled all preliminaries, a comfortable sum of money was deposited to the credit of the firm, several necessary articles of furniture for the office were procured, and we were auspiciously started on our joint career.

It was soon decided that we could not conduct our business with dignity and dispatch without a skilled copyist—a lady copist, Gunner suggested in our conference on the subject, for she would be less expensive, and "by the love of our mothers," he added, "let's get a good-looking one. I don't want to have my young heart chilled by association with any sour-visaged old maid."

Accordingly the following advertisement was one day drawn up for immediate insertion in a morning paper.

WANTED—A young lady stenographer and copyist. She must be of pleasing appearance and write a plain hand. Apply personally at Room 3, No. 104 Beekman street.

It was understood that we were both to be at the office promptly at 9 o'clock the next morning to dispose of the applicants. It was half-past nine before I got there. Imagine my amazement on finding a line of Eve's fair daughters extending for some distance along the pavement

and up the staircase. The hallway was crowded with an eager assemblage waiting for admittance. It was with great difficulty that I made my way to the door. When I opened it poor Gunner rushed toward me through a buzzing throng of various ages, sizes and nationalities. His face was flushed, his hair disordered and large drops of perspiration bedewed his brow.

"In the name of Providence," he said solemnly and with a tinge of bitterness in his voice, "lock the door. They are coming. Haven't you noticed that the hall is in possession of a mob?" he asked under his breath and with a tragic gesture. Scarcely had he uttered the words when a chorus of voices, led by that of a tall, muscular spinster in a well advanced stage of maturity, shouted: "They are going to lock the door? Let me out! Oh! Murder! Watch!

"Ladies," exclaimed Gunner, with as much presence of mind as he could summon, "be calm, I beg, or you will ruin us; we are only trying to avoid confusion."

But his excitement had carried him too far. Alack the day that brought this avalanche upon us! For although order was soon restored, it was impossible to quiet the fears of the elderly applicant who had led the chorus. She evidently was one of the kind who are always on the alert for a chance to cry "Fire!" or "Murder!" and a suitable opportunity to faint—a lover of panics who discovered great possibilities in the scene before her. Holding her long forefinger close to the face of my partner, she warned him not to make too free with her, and in injured tones demanded that she be *allowed* to leave the office immediately.

There was a moment of silence broken only by the tittering of the girls, for Gunner was by this time thoroughly cowed, and he dared not utter a syllable. Slowly, and with her eyes fixed upon the unhappy young limb of the law, she moved toward the door. I shall never forget the expression of disappointment that gathered upon her face as she stood on the threshold in the morning light, looking anxiously for resistance to her exit. She waited but a moment, and then departed sorrowfully.

Proceeding to the work in hand, I observed that every desk was occupied by young ladies who were writing out the particulars respecting experience, age, proficiency, etc. My partner had borrowed all the available chairs on our floor and carried them in for the accommodation of the applicants. But he had found it impossible to stem the tide until even standing-room was at a premium. With that facility which most women exhibit when they come in contact with each other, especially women of like pursuits, they had already become well acquainted, and all seemed to be talking at once.

"What are we to do?" asked my friend earnestly, and in a confidential tone. "Leave it to me," I replied; and within five minutes I had cleared the desks by requesting those engaged to stop, after writing their names and addresses. Gunner displayed the soul of wit by taking a large writing-pad to those who were standing, and reviewing them in line.

I noticed that the plainer-looking applicants were disposed of with scant ceremony, but to the credit of his gallantry it must be said that even the ugliest were treated

with politeness. This discrimination became very aggravating when, having passed from business to the vicissitudes of the weather with one gushing young maiden, their conversation began to border on the romantic. I felt vexed, and I must have looked it, for as soon as he caught my eye he immediately recovered his senses and proceeded to business.

It took fully three hours of arduous and methodical work before the last applicant passed out into the hall and down the stairway. Fearful of another invasion, I rushed to the door, closed it, and turned the key. "At last we are alone," I said, "and if any more young ladies of pleasing appearance get in here they will have to break down the door." It was a wise move, for within five minutes we heard the rustle of skirts and the tread of maiden feet in the hall. Presently the door was tried, and though we were sure it was locked we both trembled lest it might open. The knob was turned spitefully; then we heard a rap; but as all was still inside they went away. From our windows we could see them cross to the opposite side of the street, where they stopped and gazed longingly at the outer wall of our office, as if planning how to take it by storm.

The door was tried repeatedly, and for all we knew by clients, within the next hour; but we dared not open it until we had considered the applications and were ready to leave for the day.

"Here is a young lady," I said, holding up one of the petitions, "who, I think, will suit us. Her handwriting is excellent, and her references unexceptionable."

"Yes," replied Gunner, "but did you see that Miss Frankincense with the blue eyes and beautiful golden hair. Her handwriting is not extraordinary, but it will improve," he added, handing me the application bearing that lady's signature, with a smile. "Her eyes were perfectly beautiful, and I must say that I never saw such a superb set of teeth."

I reminded him that teeth and hair and eyes were all well enough, but that they were the last things to govern the selection of a copyist.

"On the contrary, I hold that if a girl were toothless, bald and decorated with a glass eye, her hand-writing and the number of words she could take in a minute would be the last things to consider," he replied emphatically.

"But it isn't business," said I.

"Business has nothing to do with it," he said, "we're only hiring a copyist."

"Well, do as you please," I replied, "since you have had all the trouble in this matter."

He hesitated some time between Miss Frankincense and a charming brunette who wore a bottle-green dress, but finally decided in favor of the former.

Miss Frankincense, in accordance with Gunner's request assumed her new duties on the following day. I was greatly amused when she entered the office at ten o'clock in a high state of decoration. She was as voluble and airy as the leading lady in a society drama. Within ten minutes she had expressed her opinion of the current theatrical attractions, and asked me whether I enjoyed Dickens' novels better than Charles Reade's. I said, "Yes," but my mind was in such a condition of bewilder-

ment that I was undecided for some time as to precisely what I had assented to. I took advantage of the first pause to say in an apologetic tone, "Excuse me, Miss Frankincense, but I am in a hurry for two copies of this contract and, if you please, you may commence your term of service on them."

She took the contract, examined it dubiously for a moment, and said she thought she could do it. The job was not finished that day. She worked at it conscientiously, tearing up and rewriting page after page, which did not seem neat enough to pass the inspection of her critical eye. At length she laid it before me completed, and timidly waited at my elbow to see what I would say. Her eyes followed my movements with evident interest as I hurriedly ran through the copies, which were ornamented with many a maiden flourish.

"These look very neat," I said, "but—you—ah—must learn to work faster, Miss Frankincense. You know speed is an important thing in business transactions."

An awkward pause followed. As she did not speak or move from her position I ventured to look into her eyes. They were moist with tears. She tried to say something, and, failing, she hid her face in her handkerchief and began to cry.

From that moment I loved her.

I felt like a criminal for having treated her with such coarseness after she had tried so hard to deserve a compliment. I did not know what to say, not being acquainted with feminine grief. In the midst of my embarrassment Gunner entered with a client. I realized to the fullest extent the awkwardness of the situation and stared at them stupidly without saying a word.

"What does this mean?" asked Gunner, looking in astonishment at the weeping girl whose emotion, oddly enough, increased in violence at this juncture.

I tried to look calm and innocent, but my confusion was increased by the consciousness that I was turning red to the roots of my hair.

"I—I—was n-not aware that Miss Frankincense's feelings were so easily hurt, or I would not have criticised her work."

The words fell upon my ears as if they proceeded from the mouth of another person. I related the circumstances as coherently as possible. By the time I had finished, the young lady had quite recovered herself and was able to join the rest of us in a hearty laugh. I congratulated myself that the thing was over with, and Miss Frankincense soon forgot her grief over another task.

As the weeks rolled around I felt my regard for the young lady daily increase in tenderness and depth. After the circumstances attending her introduction to our office, one would have supposed that if either of us was to fall in love with her, Gunner would have been the man. But it is the unexpected that always happens. She applied herself to the drudgery of office work with such diligence and good nature, that even on business grounds we should have been sorry to part with her. But I am bound to confess that during this period of my life my mind was seldom strongly actuated by business motives.

It was near the end of the first three months of her service with the firm of Gunner & Waxle that one evening she and I

were detained unusually late at the office. As she was getting ready to leave I ventured to do what I had resolved on a dozen times before, and said: "Miss Frankincense, may I have the pleasure of accompanying you home."

"You may," she answered, with a roguish twinkle in her eyes that I thought was very becoming, "on two conditions, Mis—ter Waxle."

"Name them," I said with some trepidation.

"First, that you stop calling me *Miss Frankincense*; second that you stay to tea."

"It is a bargain!" I exclaimed, offering her my arm. It was just my luck to meet Gunner before we had proceeded half a block toward the car. He smiled in a knowing way as he lifted his hat to us.

I was not surprised on meeting him next morning to be greeted with this declaration: "Waxle, you're a sly coon, but I have suspected you for some time. Now you must admit that I'm a pretty good judge of girls," he added laughing. I tried to turn his attention to a point of law, but he would not listen. There was no use in trying to evade him, and I made a full confession of my attachment for the young lady.

"Well," he said, "she's a mighty pretty girl. You have probably satisfied yourself as to her character and the respectability of her family, and I do not see why you shouldn't go ahead if you feel like it."

I did go ahead, because after carefully looking into myself I was convinced that I felt like it. As to her character, I was indeed thoroughly satisfied, although I had not even taken the trouble of looking up her references. Regarding the family, which consisted of a mother, who was extremely amiable, some highly accomplished sisters and a brother or two, there was no room for doubt.

The region of my heart was pretty well stirred up with the harrow of young emotion during the next six months, but at the end of that time I had succeeded—sweet dream of youth!—in bestowing myself upon another. At last—save the mark!—I was engaged, and the day was appointed that was to make our happiness complete.

It was on the morning of our wedding day that this old pair of pantaloons began to play their part in the history which I am relating. The afternoon preceding that day was spent with an old friend of mine who had recently come to the city. We had dinner together, and after making a short call at the house of my betrothed, we walked about the city until a late hour, recalling old times as is the habit of friends when they meet after a long separation. Montgomery, for that was the name of my friend, was a monster in size; indeed, he was large in every sense, and notably so in respect to his heart. It being long past midnight before we had taken note of the hour, he insisted that I stay with him over night, for my humble lodgings were several miles distant on Long Island. "I shall get up at six o'clock," he said; you can sleep until seven, and then have plenty of time to get home and dress before the wedding." It all looked very easy, and I assented.

He occupied a small room with a window looking out upon Fourteenth street, on the second floor of a large brown-stone dwelling, which, I believe, is standing today. "The place is not as comfortable as it might be," he ex-

plained, "but the rent is low and the servant girl keeps my clothes in repair."

I was awakened in the morning by some one in an adjoining room who was humming the familiar air of the "Irish Washerwoman" while putting the apartments to rights with a liveliness that was in time to the music. Before I had had time to open my eyes I heard the door of my room swing upon its hinges, and some person, evidently a woman, walked leisurely in. The bed-clothing was so heaped up that she did not observe the trembling form that was buried beneath it. A cold perspiration started out upon my body as I lay perfectly motionless with both eyes closed, trying to think whether it was best to feign sleep or to make my presence known. I ventured to open my eyes. Although I could not distinguish her form without turning my head I could tell that she was standing by the window. In another moment she would probably whisk off the clothing with a dexterous jerk. Then there would be a scene! Montgomery had probably not informed them that a friend had spent the night with him, and the entire family would be alarmed. But, thank Heaven, she did not touch the bed. Picking up a newspaper that lay on the floor, she walked to the other end of the room and sat down with her back towards the bed and began to glance it over.

And I was to be married at ten o'clock!

The sun was streaming in at the window, and while it was impossible to tell the hour, I knew there was no time to lose. Really, I thought, I can't wait any longer. I must let her know that I am here. Were servant girls fond of literature? Was she likely to read there many hours? were questions that suggested themselves to my mind.

I was not long in suspense on this point, for presently she threw down the paper and arose with the remark: "I wonder if Mr. Montgomery's pants needs fixin'?" She took my pantaloons off a hook on the wall and leisurely examined them from the well-worn waistband to the fringe at the heels. I knew what her conclusion would be, for they had suffered many seasons of service and neglect. It did not take her long to ascertain the facts, for presently she started toward the door. The officious idiot! She was taking them away. I raised up in bed, determined to stop her. But before I could think what to say she had disappeared down the staircase. I tried to think what to do. Looking at my watch, I discovered that it was after eight o'clock. There was yet time, if I hurried, to get home in a cab, dress myself, and be on hand for the wedding. But what was I to do for pantaloons? Should I go to the staircase, crane my neck over the banisters and shout down a demand for the return of my property. No, it was not a pleasant thing to do, and it would occasion delay. There was no time to be lost.

"Ah!" I thought as I stood trembling on the cold carpet; "I will put on a pair of Montgomery's." Hastily closing the door, I ran to the wardrobe and took down the best pair I could find. How big they looked! But anything would do; yes *anything* would do. I thrust my feet into them and was dismayed to find that they did not come through at the other end. No, Montgomery's pantaloons were too long—a foot too long it seemed to me—and so large that they hung down in folds about my limbs.

Their girth, too was so great that when I had pinned them at the belt, I felt like a pigmy in a giant's robe. But by rolling them up at the bottom I could walk without any trouble. Having slipped on my coat and vest, I was standing by the open cabinet when I heard footsteps ascending the stairs. Hurriedly they approached my door.

Quick as thought—fatal impulse!—I stepped into the wardrobe and closed the door. Ah, yes! I know it was the act of a fool. Indeed, as soon as I had closed the door I almost cursed myself for doing it. But I dared not open it then for the girl had entered the room. She had evidently heard me, for she stopped and listened a moment. She came to the wardrobe. I felt for something by which I could keep it shut, but there was nothing I could get a hold upon. The door swung open, and as she saw me she staggered backward with a prolonged shriek, then rushed out of the room slamming the door and locking it. My fate was sealed! I felt it, and stood for a moment without uttering a word or moving a muscle. Recovering myself, I ran to the door and shouted "Madame!" at the top of my voice. Then I listened, but all was still. "In a few minutes," I thought, "an officer will come and arrest me."

Desperate as was my plight, I leaned against the wall and gave vent to my feelings in loud and almost hysterical laughter. When I stopped from sheer exhaustion, my ears rang with the demoniac echoes of my voice. I could hear women moving about and talking excitedly in the hall. They were piling furniture against the door. "It's a maniac," they said.

"Ladies," said I, "I am a friend of Mr. Montgomery. I slept with him here in this room last night. Please let me out at once, for I have an important engagement."

But my pleading was in vain, and the work of barricading the door continued. "I cannot stop to parley with them. I must try to escape while there is time," I thought, running to the window.

A large tin leader extending from the roof to the basement was within easy reach. Standing on the sill I grasped it with all my strength and shinned my way down, hand over hand, until within a few feet of the pavement, when my grip weakened and I dropped in a heap upon the stones. Too excited to be conscious of pain I hobbled off as fast as my legs would carry me. It was then that this old pair of pantaloons turned the scale of fate. Their surplus folds fluttering in the breeze, as if suspended on a clothes line, seemed to beckon every one in my direction. A curious crowd dogged my footsteps persistently.

But for that, I think, I could have made my escape unobserved. I made up my mind that it would be best to walk leisurely and look as innocent and rational as possible. I was doing so, when a policeman rudely embraced me from behind, and before I knew it my wrists were handcuffed together. I tried to explain matters, and being clubbed for my pains I walked resignedly to the station house and entered a felon's cell, crushed, bleeding and thoroughly passive. Overcome with excitement and agony, I sank down upon the floor, and unconsciousness relieved my sufferings.

When I came to myself I was lying in a hospital with my right leg in splints. Gunner was sitting beside me. "Old

fellow," he said, "you've had a tough time of it. But don't complain, for it's a big piece of luck, and it came not a minute too soon."

The revelation that followed gave me such a surprise that I have never quite recovered from its effects. I had been found in a half-dazed condition at the station house on the evening of my arrest, by Montgomery, who satisfied the presiding justice of my innocence, and had me conveyed at once to a hospital. I was suffering from a fracture of the right leg and from numerous bruises. Gunner had called at our office on his way to the wedding. While he was reading the mail, a gentleman entered and inquired in a confidential tone if we had employed a young woman of the name of Frankincense. On receiving an affirmative answer, he asked Gunner to tell all he knew about her.

Gunner stood by the bedside, shifting nervously from one foot to the other, as he related these circumstances. "I was astonished," he said, "to find out how little I really *knew* about her."

He paused for a moment and I looked up at him without saying a word, while a confused succession of thoughts darted through my mind with the rapidity of lightning.

"Well," continued Gunner, "he took out his card, scribbled a few lines on the back, handed it to me and walked out. Since then I have been devoting all my time not occupied with my attention to you, to an important investigation."

"What is the result of it?" I asked.

Leaning forward, while a sickly smile stole over his features, he said:

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Caleb Forsythe in American Magazine.

Child—"Mamma, Mary says her father is an Irish-American, and she's awful stuck up about it."

Mamma—"Well?"

"And Gretchen says her father is a German-American, and she's awful stuck up, too."

"Yes."

"And Marie is bragging because her father is a French-American."

"I can't help that dear."

"Well, isn't there anything I can brag of?"

"No, pet, you are only an American."—*Omaha World.*

Mother: Has Mr. Goslow offered himself yet?

Harriet: No; not yet; but I think he will soon. Last night he said he was looking about for a wife, and asked me very particularly if I thought I could earn enough to venture to marry on.—*Life.*

Enthusiastic Citizen (*about to visit Europe*): How delightful it will be to tread the bounding billow and inhale the invigorating oxygen of the sea, the sea, the boundless sea! I long to see it! to breathe in great draughts of life-giving air. I shall want to stand every moment on the prow of the steamer with my mouth open—

Citizen's wife (*encouragingly*): You probably will. That's the way all the ocean traveler's do.

dejected silence ensues.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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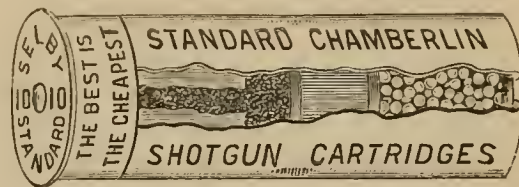
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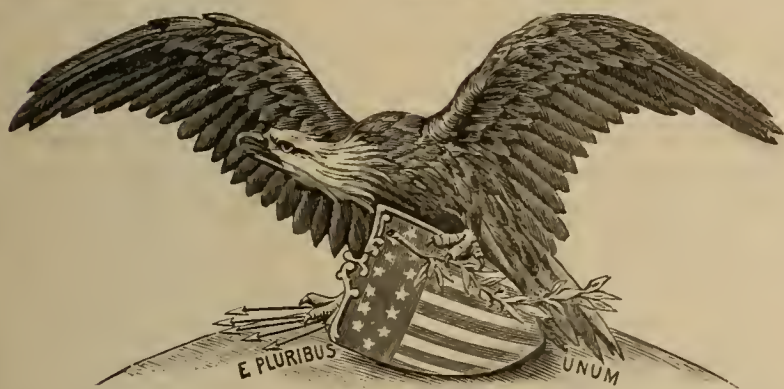
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THE AMERICAN.

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Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The American movement is already bearing fruit in this city. It has compelled the better citizens of the other parties to take a more watchful and faithful interest in politics. It has put republicanism and democracy upon their mettle. It has caused indirectly the present investigations now going on. It will prove the overthrow of Christopher Buckley and his lambs, than which nothing could be more advantageous to the welfare of the city. In the light of recent events, the howl of the press, the *Examiner* especially, against the immorality of the Bush street gang seems ridiculous, when but a short time since glowing accounts of the trip of the Boss through Europe were published, and the wining and dining and banquet-

ing, both upon his departure and return, were dwelt upon at large as fitting tokens of respect to a great and good man. To Buckley, now, the present action of the *Examiner* must seem that of an ingrate, but then, the daily press of San Francisco have no conscience, ready to fawn upon a man in power, and as ready to kick him when he is down. Still the exposures are useful, and it is to be hoped that they may be so full that the law, backed by the public opinion of an injured and long-suffering community, may take its course, and bring its breakers to a sure and speedy punishment.

The language of Powderly before the convention of the Knights of Labor in regard to the condemned anarchists is the climax of evasion:

"I have never publicly uttered a sentence regarding the course of the seven men who are condemned to death in Chicago. I will now give my opinions. If these men did not have a fair trial, such as is guaranteed every man in the United States, then they should be granted a new trial. If they have not been found guilty of murder they should not be hanged. If they are to be hanged for the actions of others, it is not just. The man who threw the bombs in Chicago should be hanged, and his accomplices should receive the punishment allotted to such offenses by the laws of Illinois."

If such and so be the case then this and that should be done; if so and such be not the case then that and this should not be done, is the very able statement of the chief of the labor movement. For bold, free assertion, straightforward, plain talk and meaning, this speech of Powderly should be ranked abreast with a *Call* editorial. The truth of the matter is that the labor organization of which Powderly is the head, is so honey-combed with anarchism and socialism, that its leaders dare not affront their henchmen. The danger from the irresponsibles, all that host of foreign intriguers and law-despisers is of much graver import than the majority of American people are aware.

The criminal carelessness by which a convicted felon is allowed to escape from the punishment so richly merited, cannot be too strongly condemned. The responsibility for such negligence, or more properly guilt, should be fixed and the person or persons conniving at or allowing the same should receive the proper measure of correction. There is no excuse for the escape of a criminal between conviction and sentence; neither can any be offered for defects in a bail-bond. Does any one suppose that a man familiar with law and legal terms need draw up such a document in defective manner? And the spiriting away of important witnesses at the last moment—is there any doubt that the same is done through the efforts of the defense against whom damaging testimony is to be disclosed? When a thing is self-evident why should the law step in and interpose objections, that proof is not clearly legal, and thereby allow the guilty to get scot-free? American jurisprudence is so careful of the rights of a criminal that it requires the demonstration of an axiom.

A cleansing force seems to be at work in this city, and a full and free exposure of court, jury, and boss corruption promises to be the outcome. Rendered careless and bold by long continuance of the vilest of practices, open bribery and the distortion of justice to meet the requirements of those whose pockets, rather than whose honor demand consideration, it has been the belief that past immunity from punishment, would allow such a travesty on law and upright procedure to continue unquestioned, and that should certain and many shady actions, cause an investigation upon the part of the curious, merely the jingle of the dollar would make such investigation to cease with suddenness and promptitude. The state of public affairs has been such that bribed-possessed Mexico, would have cause for shame. It has not been an open secret, that in many departments, municipal affairs are corrupt to the core, but an open fact; and a candid admission, that such a condition of things has existed would readily be yielded by various of the *dramatis personae* in our municipal play of *Dollars and Place*. One is reminded by the state of corruption here, of the Mexican magistrate's reply, coming as an after consideration to a bribe which an American had put up for certain public concession and who about departing, voluntarily promised to keep the matter quiet. "Double the consideration, Señor," was the unblushing reply of the *Jefe Politico*, "and you may tell all the world." The corruption gang of San Francisco passed a point beyond the hardness of the usual criminal lines and the result promises to be interesting. It has come to be considered as a law in the management of public affairs, that excessive corruption proves its own destruction. When the pendulum has swung its full length the reaction has to come. It seems we have reached the last point of the arc, and the swing toward reform has begun. It is a strange fact that we cannot remain stationary, that the moment efforts at reform cease, corruption begins anew, and increases and multiplies with an astonishing power for reproduction. San Francisco with a ring?—well it is ample proof of our metropolitan pretensions and entitles us to rank as one of the great cities of the land along with Chicago and New York. To still further establish our greatness as a city it might be the proper thing to break up the ring and bring our Boss Tweed-like regime (save that our boss differs in his surname) to a final and satisfactory close. The interregnum resulting would give ample opportunity for a thorough and wholesome reform pending the time when through another drouth in the attention of good citizens to public affairs, buying and selling should again become the chief factors of government. It remains to be seen whether the force of public opinion in this city and upon this coast is sufficiently strong and of the proper moral fibre, to place within the brick walls of San Quentin those who so properly belong there. Apropos of present circumstances it would be a singular manifestation of retributive justice, should the Chinese disclosures, which are now attracting so much attention and seem the field for an interesting investigation, become the means through which punishment for well-known but hitherto not exactly proved corrupt practices upon the part of certain of their most violent racial enemies might be visited upon the guilty ones. If not exactly of the sandlot, yet so closely akin, of

the same family and possessing all of the family traits, a Mongolian bringing to a well-earned imprisonment, even at the expense of the liberty of certain bribe-giving celestials, these high apostles of banishment who lately cried so long and loudly the Irish political creed of California, *The Chinese must go!* will prove a novelty in this State. That certain of Chinese must go we trust is probable but that certain others of another race may accompany them, who have heretofore made most disgusting their antipathy we hope is a foregone conclusion—and by the way is not the name by which a prominent political factor of our city is known in Chinatown, *the blind white devil*, rather expressive of Chinese aptness at description?

As an extreme case of sympathy with crime, quotation is made in full of an article appearing in the last issue of *Social Science*, a socialistic journal published in New York:

DID THE ANARCHISTS MAKE THE BOMB?

The terrible importance of letting the American people know the truth concerning the condemned men now in the Chicago jail must strike every fair-minded person. And how little of the truth does the public know? Take the subject of that bomb itself and how unfair has been the treatment of the seven men regarding it. In the trial the attempt was made to attribute it to Louis Lingg as the manufacturer. To believe that Lingg made the bomb that killed the policemen is to contradict the statements of the doctors who testified at the trial. They—the physicians—stated that Degon, who was killed by a piece of the bomb, had his liver entirely torn to pieces, and that wherever a piece of that bomb entered it tore a great hole, evidently exploding after penetrating the body. The chemists testified that an analysis of the Lingg bombs proved them to be common metal filled with dynamite, the two hemispheres united by a bolt and nut, as every bomb must be joined. The prosecution depended wholly on the bolt and nut to attribute their manufacture to Lingg, as they produced a witness from whose wound a nut had been taken; but that was like proving a certain bean came out of a certain pod, by producing an empty pod. There can be no doubt that the policemen were killed by a bomb of a much more scientific kind than Lingg's. It must have been a large bomb filled with smaller ones—a sort of infernal machine, whilst poor Lingg's home-made simple shell, made in Mrs. Seliger's soup ladle, over the kitchen stove, and filled with dynamite, was a common affair compared with the Haymarket bomb. This is so if the physicians told the truth, and they are men of repute whom there is no reason to doubt.

Lingg owes his unfortunate position to his beauty. He is a strikingly handsome man: large, tall, finely formed, with large blue eyes and a massive head, on which clustering waves of light brown hair fall thickly, giving him an almost leonine look, never more noticeable than when in his speech before the court he strode up and down, and shaking his fist defiantly at the judge exclaimed, "I despise you and your laws. Hang me for it!"

And what wonder! Not a year in this country—not speaking the language when arrested in a violent and brutal

manner, and tried for his life where he could not understand a word spoken during his trial. He has since learned the English language, and speaks it remarkably well. What hospitable treatment! And what for? Because he attended a German ball given by the Carpenters' Union; and at that ball the ladies voted that ten dollars of profits on beer sales should be given to Louis Lingg to experiment with dynamite.

And why experiment with that dreadful stuff? Because at a previous meeting there had been an agreement of the Carpenters' Union to investigate the new discovery, dynamite, and see if, peradventure, it might not prove a cheap weapon of defense for the poor, who cannot afford fine revolvers and Winchester rifles. And only because he was handsome did the vote fall on him. Poor young fellow! His beauty had a fateful touch.

Hortensia M. Black.

This is on par with the usual maudlin exhortation of all that class which believes in the division of wealth and spoils by force. Sympathy with a murderer is always a morbid sentiment, that marks an unhealthy brain. Up to recent years such a waste of slop sentimentality has occurred only as sporadic cares here and there, but there seems to be an epidemic of crime-sympathy which needs but slight negligence to produce a terrible social convulsion. The encouragement which socialists and anarchists receive from the lax administration of the laws, and the cowardly and hesitating policy of the judiciary and executive departments of government, marks a dangerous epoch in the history of the nation. So long as we were free from foreign influence, and retained the wholesome respect for right and justice inherited from an almost purely English ancestry, we were safe, but it has become a question, if alien immigration must continue, and the raw, unassimilated mass of Europeans increase their ratio to the total population, if republican government will not go down, and either anarchism or despotism take its place. If such must come to pass, give us rather the tyranny of the Czar, than the ultra-tyranny of a red mob of blood-fiends.

That the farming population of the country is in full accord with the American movement for restriction of immigration is made evident from the reports of various conventions and grange associations recently held. At the session of the State Grange of California in Santa Rosa, Worthy Master Johnson, of Richland, took occasion to utter the following sound statement of the position of the Grange as to foreign influence:

"While we are booming everything, I think there is great danger of overdoing in our anxiety to increase our population. We cannot have too many sober, economical, industrious people here, but we already have too many such men as those that conducted the Haymarket murders in Chicago last year. The time has come when steps should be taken to guard our shores against promiscuous invasion from Europe as well as from China. A passport system is necessary. We have a right to protect ourselves against moral contamination and against the fanatic fools who wave the red flag. The question of restricted immigration will play an important part in politics in the near future. Against the further importation of paupers, criminals, anarchists, red republicans and scoundrels, the general scum and refuse of the Old World's cess-pools, we enter our most solemn protest."

It is a pleasure to note that the farmers are alive to the dangers which threaten us through the baleful influence of foreign immigrants. The vote of the farming classes is a clean one and not corruptible. It is from thence that the American party must draw a large part of its support, and when the time for action comes, it will be found that the polls of the country districts will largely neutralize the boughten votes of city bosses.

Up to the close of the War of the Rebellion, the United States remained practically an Anglo-Saxon nation. It is time that some of the evils of immigration even then had made themselves manifest, but that freedom within the law, which is liberty but not license, that respect for authority, which is not cringing before place, that regard for right and the disposition to allow to the individual perfect freedom from the control of unions and associations, which had up to then been ours in the largest sense, marked the nation as kin to the older branch of the great English-speaking race beyond the Atlantic, and which for want of a more generic term, it has been customary to call the Anglo-Saxon people. With an increasing ratio since peace between North and South was forever assured by the surrender at Appomattox, swarms of discordant races from the great hives of Europe have been pouring in upon us and the population has ceased to be a homogeneous one. With alien blood has come a long train of new evils. That capacity for self-government, which has been the contrasting trait of people of an English origin, grows year by year in this country less evident. We were in blood as well as speech as representative of the men who fought at Runnymede and wrung the Magna Charta from King John, as are the men of England today. Our Declaration of Independence and the long and bitterly-fought Revolutionary War, were but the repetition of history on American soil, of the manhood of the clean descendants of Cavalier and Roundhead. With the scum of Europe which is continually inflowing upon us, our national characteristics, are surely and rapidly changing. The Americans of today are being debased with the intermixture of an inferior blood. We have been an Anglo-Saxon people, the most vigorous, the most honest and upright, the world has produced. We must cease to be such, and look to the miserable peasantry of the despotisms of Central and Southern Europe as the ancestry from which the American of the future must take origin, unless this ceaseless and multiplied immigration is checked. It is estimated in so careful a journal as the Nation that fully 18,000,000 of the population of this country are derived from other sources than a British ancestry, which is probably under than up to the truth, and when it is remembered, that these other sources of national supply send us largely the dregs and refuse of their human populations, it readily shows how grave the evil has become. The principles of heredity must prevail despite such changes as environment and a happier condition in life may make, and it augurs ill for the destiny of the nation, that the selection of the future population of this country must be drawn so largely from an inferior stock.

Our Forum.

A SHIPMASTER'S VIEW.

My Dear "AMERICAN":—

My eye has just caught on the following: "The American is a sixteen page weekly devoted to the American movement and the interest of the American Party." Now I say: "that 'fellar' must be a Dutchman, for the only people I have ever found to have an interest in American prosperity (?) are Dutchman, (so called) or some other occasional foreigner." No American born citizen has courage to say, "We will protect our interest," but there is an importation which is ever ready to see wherein the American interest is not looked after, and they, out of a sense of duty, take it upon themselves to look after us. Every American enterprise, no matter what one, is more or less under the control of a foreign element, and the American citizens have not "gumption" enough to prevent it; therefore my surprise at seeing a paper started as an *American interested* organ. No, it is too thin; some foreigner must control it. Well, it is strange that we Americans do not appreciate more fully all that is done for us. There is our shipping interest, the foreign part of it so near dead, that even the foreigners fail to see any hope of its reviving and do not try to run it, but have left that in the hands of boarding-masters to try and pick a living out of.

Then comes the coasting trade: The Dutchman (chiefly) saw how this branch was neglected and have most generously volunteered to run the whole machine; and they *do* run it.

It is strange that shipowners and shipmasters do not more fully appreciate all that these noble protectors of our interests do for them.

How few shipmasters or shipowners appreciate the "Sailors Union," but see what it has done for them; before the Union shipmasters had to look after the interest of their owners, but now they are relieved from that, as the Union sailor assumes all of that responsibility, and all a shipmaster now has to do on this coast, is to act as an agent for the Union, and the Union looks after the owners interest.

Some shipmasters are very hard to please and cannot please their men. Now this is very wrong and they should learn to treat their men with more respect, or as an inferior should a superior.

The rules of the Union are such if followed out closely should please both owner and shipmaster. When a crew first goes on board of a ship, it is their duty to appoint one of their number to go to the cook and inform him that, "We want you to understand that whatever goes on the cabin table, we are going to have." Another is appointed to tell the captain the best route to take, and another to tell the mate that, "we shall do what we d—n please"

Now if a shipmaster will only let them do as they please they will have no trouble, and as the rules of the Union are very strong it would perhaps be well to give a few points that will help keep peace.

Never take in sail without first consulting the men. Never brace a yard in the night if the men want to smoke. Never wake a man up no matter under what circumstances. Never start any tide work before daylight. Lose the tide first. Never stop a man from smoking in his watch at work. Never tell a man he is wrong about anything. Never find fault if a man is working half the time. Whatever they want, give it to them; deny them of nothing, and they will treat you pretty well if you keep out of their sight.

Bah! away with such infernal things as control us as above,—and that is just as it really is—Are we to be dictated to by them? There are 3,000 or 4,000 belonging to the Sailors' Union on this coast. How many are Americans? How many have a claim to anything from Americans? And yet they say (the leaders) we are going to protect our rights! What rights have they in American? They have no business here; I say *boost them out* with the Chinaman, but, ah! no! they are the ones, or the kind, that sent the Chinaman away and it will only be a short time before the American man is driven out too.

Now my Dear "American," if you know of anything more disgraceful than the manner which the sailors (the majority, there are some good ones) act on the coast; if you can find anything that is worse than the Sailors' Union; if you can find anything that more plainly shows the usurpation of a foreign element over an American enterprise, I should like to see or hear it. The Sailors' Union is a curse to the coast and

always will be. If the United States has so fallen that she cannot control her own coasting trade, it is time to open the door and let the foreign vessels in. As well do that as build vessels for foreigners to run.

I am dear sir,

Yours respectfully,

A Victim.

Nanaimo, British Columbia, October 1.

OUR BOYS AGAIN.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Just imagine what enthusiasm would exist if the American party would put into the field a ticket composed of our bright young men for the next national contest.

For President Robert T. Lincoln; for Vice-President, Harry Garfield. Then again dream of a cabinet composed of our boys, viz: Walker Blaine for Secretary of State, Allen W. Evarts for Attorney-General, John Sherman Jr, for Secretary of the Treasury, F. D. Grant for Secretary of the Navy, Hamilton Fish for Secretary of the Interior. If not these boys others as good who are full of life and hope and love of country, and a sense of justice to our countrymen. With such clean, bright, intelligent material at the wheel, Congress would have the power to repeal that part of the 8th section of the Constitution of the United States which declares that Congress shall have power to establish a uniform rule of naturalization. Why? Because naturalizing foreigners by our careless, indifferent United States judges has so horribly prostituted the existing naturalization law by making American citizens out of the vicious, ignorant, depraved and lawless from every corner of Christendom to be equal to the sons of educated Americans, should be enough to eternally damn the law and every Democrat or Republican that upholds the necessity of such a law in this age of intelligence and reason.

Boys this matter interests you the most, you have the intelligence and activity of the boys in 1861, then as now the old men must retire. My advice is to push them to one side they have disgraced you long enough by not making the slightest effort to keep out this foreign element that has but one aim to fill its pockets with our coin. Now before I hush I want to give you a ticket made up of some of our city material just to contrast with the boys. For President Boss Buckley, for Vice-President Boss Higgins, for Secretary of State Maurice D. Boerick, for attorney general Bob Morrow, for Secretary of Treasury John P. Irish, for Secretary of Navy Jim McCord, for Secretary of Interior Denis Kearny. These are all practical men of experience in their professions. At the American National Convention in Philadelphia an address was made by ex-senator Pomeroy of Kansas, who has the name of being one of the most corrupt men on earth. For your sake don't let these bad men have a chance.

Yours very truly,

Allen C. Reid.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 6.

PROHIBITION.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: I have read with much pleasure of the formation of a party which purposes to rid us of the alien nuisance with all the train of errors which follow foreignism, but I am deeply pained at the action of the recent National Convention in refusing to place itself upon record as regards the liquor question and its refusal to endorse a temperance plank in the platform of the American party. It is a grievous flaw in a noble instrument. Temperance and Americanism go hand in hand. There would be no difficulty in getting the Prohibition party to endorse the principles of Americanism and a prohibition plank in the American party means a union of the two and success. The anti-temperance people if not nearly all foreigners, include in the minority wing such Americans only, whose principles are policy, or who possess no principles at all. Americanism has nothing to lose by endorsing prohibition and much to gain. Why are you fearful? Why dodge living issues? Strong, straightforward language, and principle rather than vote-catching should be your motto. Let your slogan be Anti-Foreignism, Anti-Romanism, and Anti-Rum. Let us join forces and on to victory.

Yours for temperance,

SAN RAFAEL, October 7.

Prohibitionist.

Magazines.

The most important article in the *POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY* for October, is the one opening the number, *What is Evolution?* by Professor Joseph Le Conte of the California State University. The argument in behalf of the acceptance of the doctrine of evolution in its broadest terms is ably set forth and the chain of reasoning from a series of established facts is made without a flaw. *The Savagery of Boyhood*, is an interesting article, in which its author claims in extenuation of boyish cruelty, that it is but the manifestation of hereditary instincts from a savage ancestry. *Strange Medicines*, is a rather lengthy article upon the curious prescriptions of the Japanese and Chinese pharmacopœia, with incidental illustrations of like methods and medicines in use in the European Middle Ages. Other notable treatises are: *What American Zoologists have done for Evolution*, *The Language of the Emotions*, *Social Sustenance*.

THE FORUM for October opens with *The Continuance of Democratic Rule*, by John G. Carlisle, an answer to Governor Foraker's article upon the return of republicanism to power, which appeared in a recent number of this review. Now that socialism has made such rapid spread among certain elements of our population, and the discontent among the working classes is assuming such large proportions, *Aristocracy and Humanity* comes in as a timely and appropriate article. *Is America Europeanizing?* treats of the immigration and foreign problem, and takes rather an optimistic view of the subject. *The Anathema of the Roman Church*, will prove of interest, as following the recent excommunication of Dr. McGlynn. *Queen Victoria's Reign*, by Gen. Wolseley is a fitting tribute to the Victorian era, which has been of so much value to England and English civilization in general. *Ousting Shakespeare* comes as rebuttal to the assumption of Ignatius Donnelly, and is presented in forcible terms of argument. *The New Uncle Tom's Cabin* claims a new and white slavery and depicts the evils of the tenement dwellings and the crowded labor populations of the great cities.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for October, contains two Japanese articles, which will be read with interest: *Japanese Homes and Temples* and *Japanese Ghost Myths*. The sixth of the *Indian war papers*—*Birch Creek*, is contributed by Gen. Howard. *Chronicles of Camp Wright* is continued, and the first installment of *An Old Californian's Pioneer Story* is presented. *The Demon of the Pine Hills*, although bearing evidence of a somewhat strained effort to produce effect, forms a very readable short story. *Shotgun Bill*, told in vernacular by D. S. Richardson, is one of the better verses, commemorative of the mining days, which the Overland has published, and should meet with a general appreciation.

The October CENTURY, contains in its installment of *Abraham Lincoln: A History*, much of the secret workings which resulted in the ordinance passed by convention in Charleston declaring the Union existing between South Carolina and the states dissolved. A clear account of the latter steps toward secession, is given in this article, which will prove valuable to the student of the history of the rebellion. The war articles in this issue are: *Marching through Georgia and the Carolinas*, *Sherman's march from Savannah to Bentonville*, *The Battle of Bentonville*. A home picture of Kentucky with details of slave and ex-slave life in that commonwealth is presented in *Mrs. Stowe's Uncle Tom at Home in Kentucky*. Edmund C. Stedman writes of the later Victorian Era in *Twelve Years of British Song*. In "Topics of the Time," *The Last Hope of the Mormon*, *The Jury System*, *Shall Immigration be restricted?* prove timely articles.

Verse—Old and New.

THE WILD RIDE.

*I hear in my heart, I hear in its ominous pulses,
All day, the commotion of sinewy, mane-tossing horses;
All night, from their cells, the importunate tramping
and neighing!*

Cowards and laggards fall back; but alert to the saddle,
Straight, grim, and abreast, vault the weather-worn,
galloping legion,
With a stirrup-cup each to the one gracious woman
that loves him.

The road is thro' dolor and dread, over crags and
morasses:

There are shapes by the way, there are things that
appall or entice us:

What odds? We are knights; and our souls are but
bent on the riding.

*I hear in my heart, I hear in its ominous pulses,
All day, the commotion of sinewy, mane-tossing horses;
All night, from their cells, the importunate tramping
and neighing!*

We spur to a land of no name, out-racing the storm-
wind;

We leap to the infinite dark, like the sparks from the
anvil:

Thou ledest, O God! All's well with thy troopers that
follow.

Louise Imogen Guiney in Century.

MOMENTOUS WORDS.

What spiteful chance steals unawares
Wherever lovers come,
And trips the nimblest brain and scares
The bravest feeling dumb?

We had one minute at the gate,
Before the others came;
Tomorrow it would be too late,
And whose would be the blame!

I gazed at her; she glanced at me;
Alas! the time sped by:
"How warm it is today," said she;
"It looks like rain," said I.

Anthony Morehead.

TO THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Thou that of late had fled far and fast
To touch all shores, now leaving to the skill
Of others their old craft seaworthy still,
Have chartered this; where mindful of the past,
Our true co-mates regather round the mast;
Of diverse tongue, but with a common will,
Here, in this roaring moon of daffodil
And crocus, to put forth and brave the blast;
For some, descending from the sacred peak
Of hoar, high-templed Faith, have leagued again
Their lot with ours to rove the world about;
And some are wilder comrades, sworn to seek
If any golden harbor be for men
In seas of Death and sunless gulfs of Doubt.

Tennyson.

IN THE STATES.

With half a heart I wander here
As from an age gone by,
A brother — yet though young in years,
An elder brother, I.

You speak another tongue than mine,
Though both were English born.
I towards the night of time decline,
You mount into the morn.

Youth shall grow great and strong and free,
But age must still decay;
To-morrow for the States — for me,
England and yesterday.

From Poems of Robert Louis Stevenson.

An Outing in Nova Scotia.

Imagine a day in July, the sun directly over head, sparing no nook or corner from its rays, the mercury registering 98 degrees, and six ladies from different directions searching for each other, and (needless to add) six trunks, on Lewis wharf. It is Saturday, and the steamer for Halifax sails at noon. Blessed Halifax! where the mercury is content to rest at 56°, when Boston aspires to 90°. Laden with shawls, though lacking the faith to believe the same will ever prove aught but burdens, our ladies meet. Three are college girls, and three, although they consider themselves chaperones, have not yet entirely dropped the habit of saying "we girls." Artists, with one exception, they are looking forward to this trip through the provinces to give them picturesque scenery, "green fields and pastures new." As the day advances, the breeze freshens, and when comfortably seated the intense heat is forgotten, the beauties of Boston Bay are thoroughly appreciated. Evening comes and the moon, almost in the full is high above us, adding new beauty to the scene. But what is the peculiar object just outside the captain's cabin? Are there Indians on board? Surely those three creatures, wrapped in blankets, seated so closely together as to appear one, cannot belong to the party of ladies who thought shawls unnecessary! But so it is. "No pillows or bedding of any sort allowed to be carried on deck," we read on all the stateroom doors, but "law-makers are law-breakers," and the captain finding this shivering party, brings blankets from his own room and spreads his afghan over their feet, making it seem almost a pity to leave their view of beauty and comfortable surroundings when the time comes to "go below."

Sunday morning we are informed that there will be "preachin' at eleven," which, in spite of the unattractive notice given each individual by a more earnest than attractive old man, is well attended. It is afterward discovered that our "special artist," who has been gazing devoutly at the preacher, with apparently rapt attention, has seized this opportunity to reproduce him in several easily recognized poses, in her sketch book.

By afternoon many are ill, and one of our ladies does not hesitate to admit that she is far from comfortable. Again the thoughtful captain provides for the comfort of his passengers. Our lady travelers did not consider steamer chairs necessary "just for Halifax," but now what could be more welcome, as one is produced from the captain's cabin, a pillow for the invalid's head, and an afghan for her feet, and when last, but not least, a lemon is brought, our lady finds that she is not so miserable after all. Suddenly the horizon is obscured by a dense fog which seems to be rolling towards us. "Will the whistle have to be sounded?" is anxiously inquired, for our party have known the misery of nights when the fog whistle, sounding every few moments, drove sleep from their eyes, and rest from their minds. "Not while it is as far off as this," the captain replies, but removes the entire party of six to his cabin, arranges for all, and is on the watch before they realize how much he has done for them. The captain's cabin is palatial in comparison to the staterooms, but when a steamer chair is extended and occupied, the

sofa and its pillows taken possession of, a large rocking-chair, and equally commodious arm-chair drawn within the charmed circle, there is only room in the doorway for the captain's genial face, as he announces that the fog is lifting, and when supper appears and is served on the writing-desk, the party can almost imagine themselves once more a little crowd of college girls indulging in an "after hours" spread.

Monday morning Halifax appears, but still in the distance as the fog has caused delay, and every one is on deck to enjoy the beautiful shores of Halifax Bay, our ladies with Ticknor's "Maritime Provinces" in hand, which, like "Baedeker" or an old traveler, names each point of interest as it comes in view.

We are in Halifax: that hitherto unknown place, where as children we have so often politely wished our friends. Charles Dudley Warner insinuates that it is a more suitable place for one's enemies, but our hearts warm toward the quaint old place. Our bodies also, as waiting on the wharf to get our trunks through the Custom House, we discover that even a Halifax thermometer can carry the mercury up to 84.

A party whom we have noticed with much interest on board the steamer, are among those who land, and as trunk after trunk passes us marked "Keene," we realize who the party are, and at once determine that we will enjoy Richard III, and a glimpse of familiar faces at the Halifax Academy of Music that evening. The Waverly Hotel has been recommended to us, and fully deserves its recommendation. Comfortable rooms and beds, "hot and cold baths free at all hours," delicious meals, daintily served in a cool, quiet dining-room, give travelers the feeling that this is the "haven of rest where they would be."

The view from the citadel alone, seems to us worth a trip to Halifax, but for a detailed account of what attractions Halifax contains we advise our friends to refer to Ticknor's "Maritime Provinces," which can assist them even to the drives in the vicinity. We have had time to enjoy "Keene," to get a general idea of the city, and to learn that we can never be content to remain only for the short time we had allotted Halifax. But the day comes when we must say farewell to the capital of Nova Scotia. Reaching the Annapolis station we find the conductor of our train standing just outside the cars. He steps forward, takes our various hand-bags, and rivals our captain in looking after the party. Two, who are seated together overhear him saying to a young man in front of them, "Six ladies, sir, who are traveling together. Would you mind taking the seat opposite?" and the young man consents as though it were a great pleasure to remove himself and his belongings, in order that six strangers may occupy adjoining seats. The train is not rapid, and stops when apparently there is no station in view. The conductor is out among the daisies and clover, and as the train moves forward he appears with a bunch of four-leaved clovers for the ladies. Each takes possession of one for "good luck" (though of the opinion that good luck has been theirs from the beginning of the journey,) and wonders if it will continue throughout the summer, as the kind-hearted old lady opposite counts the party saying: "I

want you each to have one of these pond-lilies, they smell so sweet," and the pretty gift is handed as though our unknown friend found it more blessed to give, than to receive.

"Our special artist" who is never without her sketch-book, has attracted the attention of her opposite neighbors by making a study of the jolly old sailor who sits facing her, and who has kindly fallen asleep, preserving his pose. The conductor seats himself for a chat with a friend, and a few strokes of her pencil give the party a likeness of "our conductor." "I shall be most happy to show you the interesting points, that is, if I am not troubling you," he says, as at his suggestion we take the rear platform for a better view of the beautiful scenery we are passing through. We have a glimpse among the trees of King's College, Windsor, the oldest college now existing in Canada, and of the residence of the late Judge Haliburton (Sam Slick). Across the Basin of Minas there is a grand view of Cape Blomindon and we realize that we are "In the Acadian land," where "On the shores of the Basin of Minas, distant, secluded, still, the little village of Grand Pré lay in the fruitful valley."

We pass an engine bearing the name of "Basil." Is it of "Basil the Blacksmith"? We do not quite "*Look out for Evangeline while the bell rings*," but we cannot refrain from a glance at the other engines to see if perchance we may not find "Gabriel" or "Benedict." As we resume our seats the conductor hands us a letter carefully preserved in a cloth binding, and we read what any of us would be proud to possess, a letter of thanks from Henry W. Longfellow, for souvenirs of the land which that great poet has made so familiar to us all, the "Land of Evangeline."

At the next station there is the most charming bit of scenery, and our five artists spend the "fifteen minutes for refreshments," upon the platform, transferring the picture to their sketch-books, while "the other one" remained re-reading and enjoying "Baddeck, and that Sort of Thing." A young girl enters the train and remarks to a friend, "them Americans are out on the platform draw-in', every one of 'em standin' up, and -" here it suddenly dawned upon her that one of "them Americans" is next her, and the hoped-for frank criticism is lost, as she neatly finishes her sentence — "every little sinner of a boy seems to think he's got a right to look over their shoulders." The passengers return, and as the artists resume their seats, the conductor hands them a great bunch of water-lilies, such a mass of exquisite color, and delicious fragrance, as would brighten a far more tedious railroad journey. At Annapolis we leave the train and are transferred to the little steamer "Evangeline" for Digby. The tiny craft laden as she is with a cargo of wooden rakes, looks as though it would be impossible for her to accommodate six trunks and their respective owners, but one by one they are stowed away, and the ladies assisted on deck with only one comment in an under-tone, "too many rakes on board for the ladies." A small boy follows with the hand luggage, and tries to refuse their money when they insist upon paying for his services, "cause the conductor paid already," and moves off with a dissatisfied "I didn't want to take their money." The trip from Annapolis is delightful with sufficient breeze and motion to be

exhilarating, and when we arrive at Digby scarcely an hour later, we can hardly realize that we are at our journey's end.

Digby lies with its principal street looking out upon the basin, a beautiful and restful view. "The Royal Hotel" is a two-story wooden building apparently very little larger than the less ambitious sounding "boarding-house" of Mrs. Crozier, where the table has the reputation of being better than that offered by the "Myrtle House" although the latter and the "Royal Hotel" are better known through advertisements. Mrs. Crozier's, and other boarding-houses will accommodate guests for six dollars a week. The hotel prices are a little higher, and it is possible to obtain board at the farm houses outside the town, as low as four or five dollars a week.

Digby is quiet. Most towns containing less than 2,000 inhabitants are quiet, but to many this is a recommendation as it does not of necessity mean that it is a dull place for the summer visitor. There are many beautiful drives in the vicinity, good horses to be had, and pretty little phaetons, single or double, in which any lady might enjoy a driving. Prim Point, with its light-house and fog-whistle is an attraction to all visitors. Skirting the Raquette as we leave the town, we turn into a picturesque road, bordered by tall pines, many of them fringed with the gray moss we have always called Southern. We follow the Digby Gut, and are informed that the "Americans last year refused to mention that channel except as the 'G.'" After climbing and descending several hills, we are finally rewarded by a most beautiful view of the Bay of Fundy, as we draw rein by the engine house at the "light." Here is everything the artist can desire. If rocks, surf, gnarled and weather-beaten old trees, or mysterious depths of green forest do not attract him, he can still find models for figure painting, a family of fourteen children ranging from three months of age up to the handsome young master, (himself a father) continually offering attractive subjects. As the fog settles over the bay, and the daylight fades, we seek shelter from the dense mist in the engine house. The warning whistle sounds from time to time, and as the furnace door is thrown open, and the warm light shines full upon the handsome face of the young engineer, throwing it into relief against the surrounding darkness, we wish it lay in our power to do justice to the picture.

Bear River, the celebrated cherry region, has an odd little village, with its scattered houses perched here and there high above the streets, which seem cut through the hills. The people are most friendly and sociable, offering hospitality or advice as the case may be. Our ladies having found the drive from Digby somewhat monotonous, following telegraph poles through a stony stretch of country, look about for the famous cherries, and inquire if there is not "a prettier way" to return. A young man begins giving them directions as to a road they can take "if they don't mind hills." An interested group immediately gather about the carriage, and an old man interrupts "if you're agoin' to send them ladies that way, they ought to have a pilot." "Oh! but you see," explains the young man, to the infinite amusement of the party in the carriage, "they're ladies, and they've got to

have something romantic." "You'll come out all right, if you get over the hills," he adds encouragingly, and so it proves in spite of some of the steepest hills they have ever driven over without a regular mountain wagon and driver. Occasionally some of them walk up a hill to spare the horse, and as the driver, who has made the ascent in less time than her companions, is waiting for the others and also enjoying the cherries they have purchased, a hearty voice behind her remarks, "cherryin' all alone lady?" and then adds kindly, "I think you'd make a better meal up in my trees." The lady, however, is content to take her cherries from the box, and with an hospitable offer to make use of his house if there is anything they wish for, the new friend goes to his fields leaving the party now together, and enjoying the shade of his trees as they partake of their luncheon. A little further on the roadside offers a tempting bit for a water color. The driver after some time desiring to see what progress her friends are making, and having nothing with which to fasten her horse, flings the reins over a post for the few moments she will be absent. But such carelessness is not to be permitted. "You ain't hitched your horse safe, Miss," cries a boyish voice. "I'll come and tie him for you," and the boy springs from his wagon leaving his mother to explain apologetically to a passer-by in the opposite direction, "you see they ain't nothing but ladies, and don't know that ain't the way."

This rouses in the new-comer a doubt as to their ability to untie the horse, and replace the rein, so he illustrates with his own harness the way in which it should go. Such interest in their affairs shown by strangers, in such a kindly spirit, is novel and somewhat amusing, but appreciated none the less, and the day would have been without a drawback, but for a shadow cast by the announcement of two women, who stand straining their eyes, as they intently watch the river. "There's a man drownin' over there. One of 'em's got ashore, but the other ain't." And as we hastily scan the water we can see the upturned sailboat, one man on shore rushing distractedly up and down, and the row-boat moving slowly about in a manner that can only suggest the search for a body. We wait a few moments, in the vain hope that a shout will let us know that the man is saved, but the solemn search continues, and we move on, almost feeling that we have joined a funeral.

Although the sudden squalls may prove treacherous for a sailboat, the rowing and fishing are much enjoyed, and a day's fishing on the Bay of Fundy is something not to be forgotten. Our ladies are invited to go out for a day on the lively little tug that steams up and down for such occasions between Annapolis and Digby. Sketching as usual at "the light" they are one morning roused from their work by a salute from the tug whistle, and find the day they have just complained of for painting will be perfect for fishing. Luncheon baskets are hastily collected. The tide is high and the tug comes alongside the rocks without the slightest difficulty. Ladies and baskets are transferred to the boat, and we steam off in a most exhilarating breeze. When the spot recommended for fishing is reached and the lines cast, there is breathless excitement as to who will catch the first fish, then—hush, it is one of the ladies who brings up a good sized rock-cod and safely lands it. The sport has fairly begun, and when

it seems to slacken a little, another trip, another pause, and again the ladies are successful, until three p. m. is announced before anyone has thought of the lunch baskets. The air is so fresh now that the party have donned their heavy wraps, and find the tiny cabin extremely comfortable for preparing luncheon, and even the captain admits that a cup of hot chocolate "goes to the right spot." The morning papers have announced a hot wave in the United States and quote the thermometers in various cities ranging from 97° to 104°. We are in Nova Scotia, and though we have known days when we unhesitatingly pronounce it warm, or even hot, the nights have always been cool and most of the days. Today we have felt cold! What more could one ask than on a July day to catch thirty fish, some of them weighing from seven to ten pounds, and then enjoy the return trip seated next the steam pipe, wrapped in a winter cloak? And this is life at Digby. *L. B. B.*

The American Idea.

In 1776 our forefathers declared to the world that all men were created equal and were endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness but in 1887 many inaccurate writers have befogged this by stating that all men are born free and equal, etc. This free translation introduces the doctrine of special providence, and does not recognize the fidelity of our fathers to the general law of creation. They did not mean, by their statement, to abolish that other law of the Creator that visits the sins of the fathers upon the children to the third and fourth generation—for doubtless they, like all sensible men, recognize the inferiority of the progeny of vicious parents to those of a sounder strain. Our fathers merely meant to say that men were created equal, and that any subsequent inequality resulted from the sins of others. The right to life, liberty and pursuit of happiness they declared unalienable, and by this they meant that no good citizen had even the power of parting with them, but was bound to retain them for the good of the community. They made it a charge against the king of Great Britain that he had combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our Constitution and unacknowledged by our laws, and held it, among others, to justify even war, and for eight years they waged war to prevent such subjection. In 1887 we find a combination of foreigners, with ignorant descendants of other foreigners, subjecting hundreds of thousands of our citizens to a jurisdiction as much worse than that our fathers rebelled against as the rule of the rabble is worse than tyranny of a single despot. We find this jurisdiction unacknowledged by our law, setting that law at defiance, and under the specious plea of improving the condition of the laborer, reducing him to absolute slavery. We find the combination organized into a regular body, passing laws which interfere with the unalienable rights of American free-men, and enforcing their decrees by actual violence. Now it is a recalcitrant workman, who, because he refuses obedience to their dictates, is assaulted and beaten. Then it is the employer who is pursued with threats, whose business is interfered with, and whose liberty of doing what he chooses with his own is utterly destroyed. And again it is the safety of the public which is menaced, in its

coming and going upon the highways of travel by actual attempts at indiscriminate murder. The bomb throwing in Chicago, the ravings of Most, the burning of bridges and wrecking of railroad trains, are each and all evidences of the existence at home of a worse tyranny than any that our fathers rebelled against.

When they waged the war of the Revolution in order that they might secure perfect freedom under our own laws to themselves and their descendants, they did not dream that any of their blood would ever tamely submit to a destruction of their inheritance. They pledged their fortunes, their lives and their honor to the carrying out of the work on which they had entered, and when success had crowned their efforts, they took every precaution for its preservation. In the articles of confederation and in the Constitution which succeeded it, we find evidence of their jealous care to secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and their posterity. Knowing that all true freedom and social liberty consists in the untrammelled right of contract, they denied even to the states the power of passing laws which should weaken its obligations. The sanctity of contracts was and is the foundation of all civilized society, and it was their aim to preserve this foundation from all disturbance. How well they planned, the prosperity and safety of the country down to 1861 bears witness. The war of the rebellion itself, though it arose principally from the recognition of slavery in the ninth section of the Constitution, tested and proved the strength of their structure. Wherever in that struggle, under plea of necessity or promising expediency, the principles of the Constitution were departed from, evil resulted, from the effects of which we have not yet recovered. Beginning the struggle with an adherence to the sanctity of contract, we were tempted to abandon it by the ease with which a forced loan was obtained from the people by the device of the greenback. By this the means for carrying on the war were provided, but the morals of the people were degraded. The temptation to avoid obligations by substituting a performance in an inferior medium, was too strong for the virtue of our people—and although the paper promise to pay, is now received on equal terms with the substance promised, we have not returned to that former respect for contract obligations which was the glory of the English race. With this National example before us sustained by legal decisions, which showed “the Constitution wounded in the house of its guardians,” how could we expect to preserve the spirit of private integrity? The frequent departures from the provisions of the Constitution, under the plea of reconstruction, have generally been remedied because it was for the interests of persons and communities, but those which would cost money or convenience to restore have been neglected.

With a loosened morale among our native citizens and a widespread spirit of gambling speculation, the worship of money has become intensified. The public lands, by wholesale gifts to speculative railroads, have been diverted from their purpose of furnishing homes for settlers, and turned into bases for land grant bonds. To give these value, hundreds of agencies have been employed in inducing the enormous flood of immigration which has poured into this country. The brief period required for naturalization has

from this mass made hundreds of thousands of voters utterly ignorant of American institutions and unfit for the exercise of the suffrage. “*Coelum non animus mutat qui trans mare currunt*,” and we find whole communities which represent Ireland, Germany or Russia rather than America. The American demagogue, however, finds in them ready tools. Trained under foreign governments and customs, they care nothing for the past or future of our country. Herding together in our great cities they form the rank and file of those organized bodies which seek to subvert the laws of the land. The Irish, clannish by nature, and with constant accessions to their numbers, have for many years disturbed our peace and politics with the quarrels of Ireland. To them Parnell is of more importance than our president. The wrongs of Ireland have been the very breath of their nostrils for centuries, and hostility to an oppressor (who has given the only prosperity to Ireland which it has ever known) a sure and easy road to their favor. When we denounce the murderous rascality of the train wreckers of the Southwest, the bomb throwers of Chicago, we ought not to forget the tolerance we have shown to the collectors of the “skirmishing fund,” the “dynamite plotters” who have flourished in New York. If the other day we heard of threatened resistance to “dispossess” by warrants tenants who refused to pay their rents or remove, we must not forget our open sympathy with the same class in Ireland. If again we find that the demands of our city, in the interest of good order, are for a restraint upon the manner and places of sale of intoxicating liquor, we must not forget the favors we shower upon the sellers, or the sympathy we affect for their contempt of law. It is hard for an American to be told that he shall not train his sons and the sons of other American citizens to useful trades, but allow them to grow up in ignorance, because a combination not recognized by our law, has seen fit to limit the number of apprentices, but we must not forget that we brought this upon us by a surrender of our own national manhood. We have tamely submitted to the dictation of political tricksters, who have pandered to the prejudices and vices of the foreign elements, until in turn these elements imagine themselves all powerful, and, ere long, we shall need a new Declaration of Independence to free us from their tyranny.

Nor need we wonder at the arrogance of our foreign masters. With constitutional prohibition to prevent the entanglement of the State with any church, we have permitted a church, professing principles utterly foreign to American ideas, to usurp portions of our public duty. We pass laws permitting our police magistrates to fill its institutions with tenants at the cost of the city. Although we know that favor to such is made the price of votes. Will the posterity of our fathers long preserve the blessings of liberty when they tolerate the unconcealed threats of such enemies among us?

But we do worse. We lower the dignity of our Nation before them, and allow a perfect equality between the National Flag, whose glory and unity has cost millions of lives to preserve, and nondescript ensigns that are in every sense foreign. How can we hope for any appreciation of American nationality or dignity when we encourage the perpetuation of foreign passions, prejudices or convictions? —*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

That Carnelian Pin.

Passing along Kearny street one Saturday afternoon not long ago, accompanied by my eccentric friend, Barrows, he suddenly stopped and stared at a young and handsome lady, muttering something like an oath. It was such a rude act that without waiting for an explanation I seized his arm, and with a reprimand, pulled him along. He seemed to recover himself, and remarking, he hoped she would not regret wearing it, apparently dismissed the subject from his mind. That evening after a quiet dinner I asked him if he cared to explain his peculiar action of the afternoon and what he meant by the remark he made. With cigars and a grateful mixture of sugar, spirits frumenti, etc., I lounged back to listen to a tale which I saw he was preparing to relate.

"In 1870," said he, "I was engaged in the shipping business, and my partner was a straight-laced young fellow from New England named Wise, thoroughly imbued with the temperance and religious notions of that section, as well as inheriting with the prejudices and virtues, the keen sagacity and money-getting instincts of the Puritan stock. It is needless to say business was prosperous, and he, feeling the need of a home, took unto himself a wife, selected from a family having his same prejudices, and while tolerant in many ways, particularly averse to anything that savored of papacy or infidelity. Hence my rather free notions of religion and the use of stimulants, combined with an Episcopal training in youth, were not favorable points for me, especially with my partner's father-in-law, Mr. Lawrence, who was by far the most obdurate of the family. However, I avoided the liquor question, tobacco, and religious topics, and we got along fairly well when I visited my partner in his family circle, for after the wedding tour he remained in the household of his father-in-law, Mrs. Wise being an only child from whom the parents were unwilling to part. You will wonder what all this has to do with my explanation of today's rudeness, but be patient, I must tell the story in my own way.

"Some two months after the wedding the young people were left in possession of the house, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence started for a visit East. Comfortably well off, and the father having retired from active business, the old couple were readily induced to extend the trip to Europe in company with Eastern friends, and once there, the lifelong desire to visit the Holy Land became too strong to resist. From the Holy Land to Damascus was a natural journey, and while there Mr. Lawrence purchased a carnelian scarf pin, as a souvenir of the journey, which he intended for my partner.

"The pin was an octagon in outline, with a flat surface, about a quarter of an inch thick, and a most beautiful specimen. On its flat surface were carved some Arabic characters, and the legend connected with it was of a misty oriental nature, which, except that the stone dated back to the time of the crusades. Mr. Lawrence had forgotten, and with a practical New England scorn of romance, scoffed at. The stone had no setting, but was fastened to a scarf pin by having the gold forced into a hole drilled partly through the back.

"While packing up to visit some place near by, the courier engaged to guide the party came in and seeing the

stone, made an exclamation of fright, refused to go further, and in fact behaved in such an absurd manner that the party were glad to be rid of him and hire another man. Meanwhile the pin was stored safely away in one of the trunks.

"On that trip, I forget now to what point they started, Mrs. Lawrence was thrown from her camel, it having become restive, and broke her neck. This ended, of course, a further prosecution of the plans, and Mr. Lawrence, heart-broken, prepared to return to California.

"On this mournful journey to the far West he was accompanied, for a greater part of the way, by a Jesuit missionary who succeeded in converting our staunch Puritan into a rigid Catholic. Such a change was highly repugnant to both Wise and his wife, but the old man, bent with grief, careless of all else in the world, clung to his new found faith, and there seemed danger of a breach in the household, when one day Lawrence was found in bed in a high fever, and out of his mind. In a few days he breathed his last, never having recovered his senses, and without the last consolation offered by Mother Church, Mrs. Wise refusing to allow a priest to be called when it was suggested by her husband.

"The pin had been brought back to San Francisco and given to Wise, who admired and constantly wore it.

"Soon after the death of Mr. Lawrence, the little daughter born to Mrs. Wise during her parents' absence sickened and died. The blow was a cruel one, and from that day Wise was an altered man. His faith in God deserted him; his habits of sobriety left him; and in a year he had ruined himself, neglected his business, and was a common drunkard.

"In self-protection I dissolved the partnership, paying him a handsome figure for his interest, and the day the check was drawn he invested the whole in stocks, and inside of a month was a begger. He became a genteel sort of a mendicant, one of the class hanging around Pauper Alley saloons watching the ticker and talking stocks, while sparring for a drink. His wife, whom he utterly neglected, separated from him and went East, where she had relatives. One day he came to me for money and I refused him, although offering to pay for a meal or a bed, but money to drink with I would not give, as he had worn out my charitable feelings. Then he offered me the Damascus scarf pin, the last relic of his prosperity, and the only piece of jewelry not long before parted with. I knew if I did not take it the pawnbroker would, and mentally figuring its value, I resolved to pay him all it was worth, but in a way that would benefit him. So I made a proposition to pay his board and lodging for a month and give him an outfit of clothing in exchange for the pin. He accepted, and next day was arrayed in respectable garments. The following night he committed suicide, and having no other friends I took charge of his funeral.

"A week later my confidential clerk turned up missing with a deficit of \$20,000 in his accounts, two ships in which I owned an uninsured interest were lost, a man whose note I endorsed failed, and I was ruined.

"I was young, I had warm friends, and was offered the position I now occupy with a good salary attached, and began over again.

"The day before this offer was made I was bidding good-bye to a friend who had decided to locate down Los Angeles way, and having no money to buy presents with I pulled my scarf pin out of my cravat and handing it to him said, 'I want you to have something to remember me by, do take this.' He took it, and had good cause to remember me.

"Soon after he struck that country he invested his whole capital, some \$15,000, in sheep. That winter, 1877 I think, was a very dry one; feed nor water were to be had; and sheep that did not escape to Nevada died by the thousands. My friend returned to San Francisco in a year ruined, not only having lost all his sheep but owing large sums. Nor could he get anything to do and was terribly discouraged, but one day he pawned his scarf pin, watch, and chain, to pay his board, and the next day he found a position and is now once more a wealthy man. The pawnshop was broken into a week later, the proprietor murdered, and the place rifled. I never heard anything more of the pin until today when I saw it nestling among the ribbons at the throat of that pretty girl we met on Kearny street. God help her if she doesn't soon get rid of that cursed scarf pin!"

With a parting drink we retired, but I could not sleep for I was impressed by the story and wondered if the beautiful girl who wore the pin would be brought under the terrible fatality of that awful stone; and when I went to sleep it was to dream of a mighty carnelian rock with Arabic inscriptions on it, falling on and crushing me, while a beautiful girl, in trying to rescue me, was crushed to death by the same fatal stone.

M.

Smaller than a Mustard Seed.

Mr. E. R. Durkee tells of his experience with a neighbor while residing in Flushing, L. I., which might be adduced as evidence of the truthfulness of Dr. Talmage's statement that there are men with souls so small that forty of them at once can dance on the point of a pin, and swing partners without touching elbows.

Mr. Durkee occupied one of the many pretty houses in Flushing, surrounded by considerable ground. He was very fond of poultry and gathered a large variety, some of which were quite rare and valuable. Mr. Durkee greatly enjoyed going out to visit his chickens and feed them, particularly on Sunday mornings, when he was not obliged to hurry off to the city.

One bright Sunday summer morning he was out as usual, surrounded by his flock of poultry, and it so happened that the owner of the next villa, a Mr. Smith, was feeding his chickens also. When the two gentlemen discovered each other, they walked up to the line fence and were chatting, when Mr. Durkee's breakfast-bell rang. He said "Good morning," and started to go in, but had proceeded only a few paces when his neighbor spoke out, saying: "By the way, about four weeks ago one of your chickens strayed over into my garden, and I told my man to take care of it." Mr. Durkee thanked him, said he would send his man for the chicken after breakfast, and turned again to go into the house. After proceeding about

as far as before, Mr. Smith spoke out again, saying: "By the way, what do you think would be right for me to charge for the board of that chicken?" Mr. Durkee, without a smile, replied that he had never boarded any chickens, and was therefore not a competent judge, at the same time asking Mr. Smith what he thought would be right. The latter replied, "well you know I want to be neighborly and do what is right. Do you think two cents a week would be too much?" Mr. Durkee responded, saying: "Certainly not; on the contrary, I think two cents per week very reasonable."

Mr. Durkee says he actually took out of his pocket, then and there, a ten-cent piece, and handed it to his neighbor, and received back two cents in change, which was in full for the board of one chicken four weeks at two cents per week.

But the explanation which Mr. Smith gave was yet more surprising. "You know," said he, "I've got a growing boy: I promised to give him the chicken's board—if you paid it. I'm trying to teach that boy the value of money." —*Exchange.*

Judge S——, an eminent jurist of this city, was rather remarkable for the prominence of his nose. One morning a slight eruption was noticed on that feature, and was covered, as the judge supposed, by a piece of court plaster obtained from his wife's work basket. He lived in Oakland, and coming across on the ferry boat, noticed that each one who looked down at him laughed. He looked down at himself, saw no cause for the hilarity, and walked about the boat. Every one he met stared at him and smiled. In desperation he sought a friend and said: "For God's sake Bill, what's the matter with me?" Bill looked at him up and down until his eye rested on his nose when he reached for it, pulling off the plaster and said: "No wonder they all laughed." It was the label of a spool of cotton and was marked "warranted fifty yards."

"I've just returned from a fishing excursion in the Adirondacks. I had a lovely time!"

"You had good luck then?"

"Oh my, yes. I caught a Chicago millionaire!"—*Life.*

Mrs. Blobson: What's that? Oh, horrors! The hotel afire?"

Mr. Blobson: Yes; come on. We've no time to lose.

Mrs. Blobson: But here I am in my night-dress!

Mr. Blobson: Good enough! I'm glad you've got out of your ball dress and into something decent.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A heavy washtub full of suds slipped off a Hester street fire escape the other afternoon, and landed, contents and all, on the shoulders of a passing stranger. He picked himself up, pulled his trousers away from his skin to keep them from sticking, and remarked to a policeman: "That ain't so much of a hailstone, but derned 'f I ever see 'em come single afore."

"Where are you from?" asked the officer.

"Brule City, Dakota," was the reply.—*Tid Bits.*

Startling Increase Of Crime.

It is not consoling to think that crime in this country during the last half-century, has increased in a much larger ratio than the population. Such, however, is the conclusion arrived at by the Rev. Frederick H. Wines (an authority on the subject), and it must be admitted that his statistical collation seems to warrent this deduction. While obviously very incomplete, as the statistics only relate to seven States, and are not very full even for those, the figures furnished, if only approximately correct, are in every way depressing.

The ratio of commitments to population in the two penitentiaries of Pennsylvania rose from 1 to 15,320 in 1830 to 1 to 9,531 in 1880, an increase of more than 250 per cent. The commitments to the State Prison at Trenton were in 1830, 1 to 6,974 of the population, and in 1880, 1 to 2,346, or about 300 per cent, which makes a worse showing still for New Jersey. Previous to 1860 figures were not available relative to Maine, but in that year the ratio of commitments to population, was 1 in 15,323, and in 1880 it was 1 in 11,188. In New Hampshire crime has increased twice as fast as the population during the past sixty years, the commitments to population being as 1 to 14,001 in 1820, and 1 to 7,229 in 1880. Illinois heads the list of the States quoted for the highest proportional increases of crime, the ratio rising in thirty years from 1 in 9,400 to 1 in 3,481. In Iowa during twenty years, from very incomplete data, the increase of commitments is estimated to have been at a ratio 60 per cent. beyond that of the population. The figures for Minnesota State Prison show a ratio of increase of criminal convictions from 1 in 10,751 in 1860 to 1 in 5,870 in 1880, or almost double.

After making every allowance for the incompleteness of these records, the conviction is inevitable that in seven States, containing about one-fourth of the population of the United States; and morally no worse than the others, there has been a proportional increase of commitments to State prisons and penitentiaries during the last fifty years vastly greater than the increase of population: With educational facilities such as do not exist in any other country, incentives to industry unparalleled, the largest measure of freedom consistent with the security of society, and with fewer temptations to wrongdoers than exist in the densely peopled countries of Europe, the showing is startling, and the political economist and moralist may well feel perplexed by it.

To assign any reasonable cause for such an anomalous and deplorable state of morals is by no means easy, as, leaving statistics and the criminal records of the daily Press in the background, we would feel warranted in assuming that the ratio would be all the other way. Unrestricted immigration may have something to do with this disproportionate increase of crime, as thousands of the evil-disposed, who through a course of wrongdoing have attracted the notice of the police, avoid arrest and leave their circumscribed environment, by transferring themselves to a land of magnificent distances, where, if they excite suspicion in one place, they have a whole continent for their tramping-ground. The larger measure of freedom obtained by immigrants, subject to oppressive restrictions in their own country, upon arriving here, doubtless in many instances results in a criminal license. The law's

delays, the difficulty of conviction or executing the sentence after this has been secured, too great a facility of appeal from the sentence of the court, are all probably factors in producing a state of morals that must be very distressing to every lover of his country.—*Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly*.

"America for Americans."

The first National Convention of the American party, met in Philadelphia on the 16th inst., adopted its platform, effected the permanent organization of the party, and adjourned on the 17th *sine die*. It was a remarkable Convention, both for the character and enthusiasm of its delegates. No selfish spirit, no motive for self-aggrandizement brought them together. They came from nearly every state in the Union, from Maine to California, with an earnest, firm and patriotic purpose, to organize a party that should revive in the hearts of our people, American ideas and truths that should light afresh the patriotic beacon-fires, kindled by our fathers one hundred years ago. The proceedings were orderly, dignified and harmonious. A small number of delegates wished to embody in the platform a resolution, pledging the American party to prohibition, but after a spirited discussion, this was voted down by an overwhelming majority of the Convention; an act which will commend itself to everyone who has the interests of the American party at heart, for every true American, however much he may deprecate the sale and use of intoxicating liquors, knows it would be fatal to the life and noble mission of this party to insert in its platform a plank upon which Americans could not agree. We print the platform in another column. It is a bold, earnest assertion of American principles, a promulgation of the truths that lie at the basis of our liberties as a nation, and the American party *means what it says*. It is American from beginning to end. To those who think it is not sufficiently radical in some points we would say: a half of a loaf is better than none: we have made a glorious beginning and the ending will be better yet. The platform is national; it embraces the whole country. This unsectional feature of the platform makes it an era in our national history; it rings the death-knell of hatred, war and strife and calls for love, peace and unity between North and South. The flag of our country waves over all, and the battle-cries of the American party "America for Americans" will resound from the Rocky Mountains and be re-echoed by the waves from our shores. All hail to the men good and true, to the men who will endorse the platform of the party, who will work and strive and fight and suffer, if need be, that American principles and institutions may prevail and triumph. *The American Flag* endorses every word of the platform and we pledge ourselves to support it to the best of our small ability. Where the fray is the thickest and the fighting the hottest, there we will be found. God speed the American party!—*American Flag*.

George Francis Train, after a term of golden silence has again broken out. This time he pleads in behalf of the anarchist martyrs. It is safe to assert that his mouthings will have as little effect as anything wordy, which has hitherto came from the lips of the philosopher of eccentricity.

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VOL. I. No. 19.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 15, 1887.

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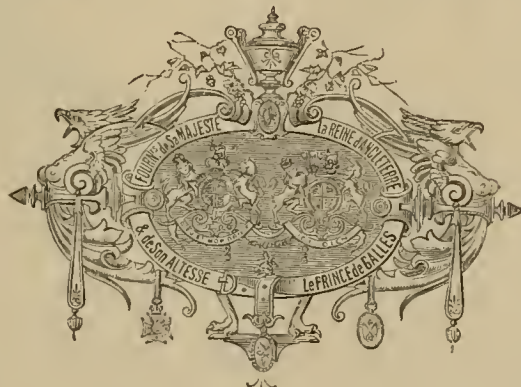
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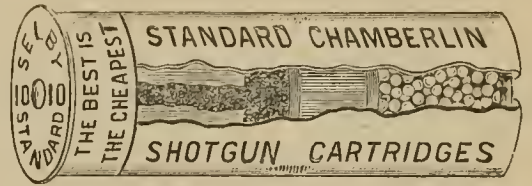


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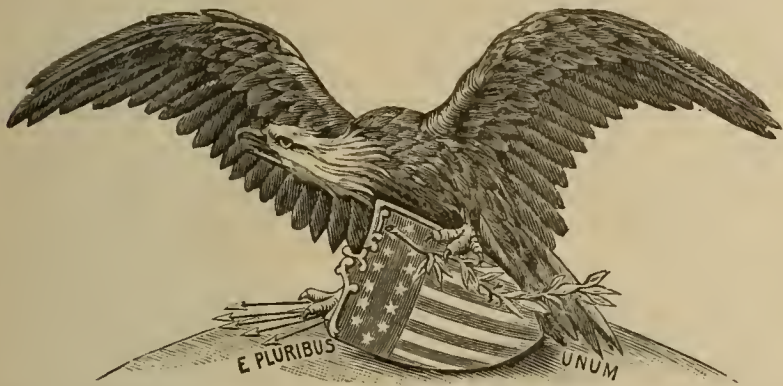
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1887.



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FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The recent ugly disclosures in French military circles are about as grave an exposure of gross corruption as anything which has appeared of recent date. If the French army is honeycombed with fraud and fraudulent practices, as may be inferred that it is, it is well for France that the cry for revenge has not yet been sufficiently strong and loud to force an issue with Germany. The war of 1870 found France unprepared, although, nominally, at that time, the first military power in Europe. If apparently

ready to meet the Germans once more, and yet with a military system, which has more of show than substance, war should come, it would go hard with the descendants of the Gauls. Another German invasion, another conquest, and France dismembered, disappears as a first-class power forever from the map of Europe. It may be that things are not so bad as they seem, that guilt in high places is confined to the few already implicated, that the morale of the army, its effectiveness, and general discipline are not affected, and that the military power is all that the world has been led to believe.

It seems strange that sympathy with crime and criminals should find so much voice in the United States. The country has been wearied with the eternal Irish question for years. Every act committed against the law by Irish tenant or peasant, has been greeted with a howl of applause from this country. The collection of honest dues, resisted by brutal mobs; the police and constabulary showered with stones, while attempting to carry out the provision of the statutes; evictions for the non-payment of debts opposed by kettles of scalding water and the pursnasive shilaly; the infamous boycott; the murder of officials and of neighbors who chose to obey the law,—these have been the heroic struggles of a down-trodden people (a people who have every right of the British subject, than which no privilege is greater except that of American citizenship), that have caused a frothy storm of applause to go up from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Americans should be wary of how they express themselves upon this subject. Sympathy with nihilism, as voiced at the death of the Czar, has brought upon us a horde of anarchists and cranks of the dynamite species. Godspeed wished the Irish tenant in his struggle, to cheat his landlord out of his rents money, is already bearing fruit in this country, and the effort to escape meeting honest obligations upon the part of American tenants has begun. Why should it not? If it be right to live upon the real property of another without compensation therefor, in Cork or Limerick, it is equally the proper thing to do in New York and Boston. The extension of moral support to the breakers of law in other lands is bringing about a proper retributive punishment here. Not alone have we furnished sympathy, but the financial wherewith as well, for a lawless campaign against a nation with whom we are at peace. The honors are even as between England and the United States, and when hereafter, we point the finger of scorn at Great Britain for the part played in our War of Rebellion and the depredations upon our commerce by the privateer Alabama and other British-built and British-manned pirates, the score will be wiped out with a recapitulation of dynamite and fenian outrages planned here, executed by citizens of this country, (whom we have made such by allowing them to forswear themselves and go unpunished) and countenanced by our own people and our government.

The following letter, written by that staunch commoner, John Bright, will prove of interest to American readers as showing something of the feeling of the elder branch of the English-speaking race toward the newer and larger community on this side the Atlantic :

LONDON, August 9, 1887.

To Rev. Mr. Jones, 47 New Broad street, London—DEAR FRIEND WILLIAM JONES: I am glad to hear you are going to the United States on what I may term a peace mission. You will find many friends of peace on the other side. For, though our people have seen nothing of war among them during the century, they know something of the taxes, the result of war, but they have seen nothing of the bloodshed of war.

There is talk of a permanent arbitration treaty between England and the United States.

The project is a reasonable one, and the discussion on both sides may bring it about. I think if the Government of the United States were willing, and would in any way signify its willingness, to become a party to such a treaty, there is a force of good men with us to induce our Government to consent to it.

If this can be done, it will be a grand step forward in the world's march, and would be followed at some near distant time by many other nations wishing to escape from the sore burdens of their military armament.

You will doubtless see many pleasing and intelligent men in the United States, and learning something of their feelings in this matter, they may receive you as a trustworthy representative of the moral and peace-loving people of England.

I hope your interviews may do something in the direction that you and I greatly desire.

I find that nearly 200 members of the House of Commons are addressing a memorial to the Government at Washington to suggest an arbitration treaty such as I have desired. More and more I hope that the same number will be ready to urge the acceptance of such a treaty upon our Government. If the action at Washington should meet with any favor or acceptance, England and the United States would remain two nations, but I would have them always regarded by themselves as one people. An arbitration honestly made and adhered to would tend much to this blessed result.

I wish you a pleasant voyage and good results for your labor. I am always, etc.,

John Bright.

An arbitration tribunal such as suggested would be of immense value to the English-speaking peoples. There is no cause for war between nations of the same blood. There should arise no questions which might not be settled by peaceful means. Further than this, measures might be adopted which would tend toward retaining the supremacy of nations of a common stock and the development of English civilization throughout the globe. A common cause for action would be found in the recent German interference in Samoa. England and the United States should between them dominate the Pacific, and, perhaps, as a means toward this end, we might annex Hawaii, and Great Britain add Samoa to her colonial possessions. The deliberations of a common tribunal might extend somewhat farther, and take up the question of extradition. Certainly it would require no act of concession upon our part to yield up our O'Donovan Rossas, dynamiters and fenians of whom we have an undesirable superabundance, and it should not be a disagreeable task for England and her Colonies as well to turn over to justice our McGarigles and all that ilk of embezzlers who have fled to escape just punishment and seek shelter under British protection.

Public opinion seems at last to have been fully aroused. Inactivity and lethargy as regards the shameless condition of our city affairs promises to give way to vigorous action. The move is made and the gathering storm of indignation, increasing with the details of each new exposure of the corrupt practices of infamously prominent men, seems ready to sweep with its cleansing flood, corruption and its creatures, and the vile controllers and manipulators, who have bought judge and jury with as little heed as any other piece of merchandise, who have fattened and grown wealthy on the filthy commissions of underlings and go-betweens, have mocked justice and outraged law with the high-handed measures which political bossism alone renders possible. The Committee of Necessity has a work before it second only in importance to that other committee, the Vigilance one, in the history of San Francisco, and barring the change in the conditions of society now existing, not so different in its measures, save that it proposes to act within and by the law. No good citizen of San Francisco should shirk the duty which now lies so plainly before him. In union there is strength. Every additional name adds its sinews to the general strength. The efforts of the whole are but the aggregate of individual exertions. There is honor sufficient, there is sacrifice to principle and duty enough, and public opinion strong in its rectitude, to mold and shape the course of events and bring to severe and prompt trial and condemnation the wretches who have trafficked upon the honor of the city, if all will join together and work with a common aim, leaving no stone unturned, to fathom and disclose to an indignant public the judicial wrongs under which we have so patiently and ignominiously suffered. Creighton a fugitive in Mexico, Emerson convicted, and the sure promise of other convictions to follow, is the beginning of a new and better order of things. There are greater rogues to be tried; there are further disclosures to be made; the good work must not stop; let the result be what it may; let it harm whomsoever it will.

The action of the American Alliance at its meeting last Tuesday evening, in the adoption of the series of resolutions of which full report is elsewhere made pledging the aid of the club in the present crisis of affairs, cannot be too highly commended. This should be followed by action and every member should lend all possible aid to further the ends of justice. The present vigorous action taken in public affairs results from the American awakening in politics, and is but the earnest of future performance.

A means to aid the furtherance of American ideas, to restrict, in measure, immigration, and to assert the right of Americans to rule themselves and protect their own from the dangers of foreignism, lies within the power of the various States by the enforcement of proper legislative enactments. Section 9 of Article 1, of the Constitution reads :

(1.) *The migration or importation of such persons, as any of the States now existing shall think proper to admit, shall not be prohibited by the Congress, prior to the year one thousand eight hundred and eight; but a tax or duty may be imposed on such importations, not exceeding ten dollars for each person.*

This, not alone by implication, but in its very wording leaves to the discretion of the State, largely, the subject of immigration and denies to Congress, in a certain measure, interference therewith. It is the State which may judge of those whom it may deem proper to admit, and the proviso, with regard to Congress, is that Congress may not go too far in checking immigration as against the wishes of the State; not that it shall frame such laws as will cause the flooding of the country with the refuse of other lands. Article X of the Amendments of the Constitution says:

The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.

There has been no amendment vitiating either of those two vital articles of the Constitution. The State, if it so chooses, within certain limits, is supreme, as to whom it shall admit within its borders. In the revised statutes of the United States, Title XXIX, Section 2164, occurs the following:

No tax or charge shall be imposed or enforced by any State upon any person immigrating thereto from a foreign country, which is not equally imposed and enforced upon every person immigrating to such State from any other foreign country.

If this is not in direct conflict with the Constitution itself, which ought to nullify the enactment as a statute, it at best only proscribes to the State, action in certain ways. It does not deny to the State the right to forbid immigration, but provides that if taxes per capita are laid, thereby acknowledging the right of the State to tax its incomers from foreign lands, there shall be no discrimination as between individuals or nationalities. This should give to California the right to deal with its Chinese immigrants with a large measure of power. It should allow a heavy tax even to be imposed, provided the same tax be enforced as against other foreign people. It might be easier to secure concurrent action from the legislatures of those states which are most seriously affected by the inflow of immigrants than to force Congress to pass restrictive laws. A combination of action upon the part of the great maritime states of the seaboard, the passage of anti-immigration or restrictive laws would do much to check the evil now so apparent and so dangerously increasing. In the light of careful investigation, the historical plea for unlimited immigration, that is the urging this as the home of the oppressed and the asylum for all nations, falls. The Constitution itself bears evidence that its framers viewed immigration with doubt and distrust. Historical documents bear under signature the evidence that Washington, Hamilton, Jefferson, Adams and other patriots of the earlier period of the republic, those who brought the very nation into existence, were unqualifiedly opposed to an accession of population through immigration and bitter in their denunciation of foreignism. Prior to this, the history of the Colonies is marked by an almost intolerant abhorrence of foreigners. The New England Colonies regulated by rules the most stringent as to the character and number of those desiring to migrate thither. Even the Quaker Colony of Pennsylvania, the most liberal in its terms to settlers, and anxious for population, regarded the immi-

gration of Germans with dismay, and to this feeling Benjamin Franklin voices evidence and sympathy. It was not until the time of Kossuth, and the wars for liberty in Hungary and Germany, that the sentimental idea of Uncle Sam shielding the weak and protecting the oppressed, by allowing them to divide with his own children and share a common heritage, obtained such a mastery of influence upon the American mind; and the re-action came in the know-nothing movement, which swept the country from north to south, east to west. A mistaken religious zeal, combined with unusual circumstances, the wrangle for supremacy between the states and the industrial development of the great west, united to cause the downfall of this party. Coming after, the War of the Rebellion, and then, the era of railway extension, caused for a time forgetfulness of the grave danger in greater problems requiring the energies of the whole land. The feeling, though for a time quiet by the force of circumstances, now that the time is come when the question becomes one of foreign or native supremacy, masters every other consideration. The country is ready. The assertion of Americanism has come at last.

American journals and those which advocate American principles are increasing with the movement. The latest addition to journalism advocating Americanism, is the *True American Idea* of New York.

The organization of the American party in Colorado seems very effective. The State is upon the eve of an election and the Americans intend to have a voice in the matter. Arapahoe County in which is located the thriving city of Denver, seems to be the centre of the movement which has already assumed large proportions, with thorough organizations throughout the city wards and county precincts and branch organizations in Leadville, Pueblo, and other cities of the State. The following sensible statement, from the editorial columns of the *Rocky Mountain Herald*, will meet the approval of California members of the party:

"The American party in Arapahoe county has a most elegant opportunity offered it this fall to assert its strength at the polls. The dissatisfaction manifested by a large portion of the democracy at the action of the late convention, and which a large portion of the democracy openly expresses, and the possibility of the same state of affairs existing in the republican ranks, offer the American party an opportunity to come to the front which even the most enthusiastic did not hope for. With these dissensions existing in the two old parties all the American party has to do to gain a victory is to nominate good men for office, of which the party contains many. Nominate respectable citizens, men of intelligence and well-known public and private virtue, and the chances of victory are in their favor. In its nominations the American party should ignore the riff-raff and bum element in politics. The chronic office-seeker and ward worker should be given to understand that there is no room in the American party for any of his class. He should be made to take a back seat, men of public and private integrity should be nominated and none other. The chronic political bum should be ignored."

The Cavern of Santa S—.

From my youth upward I had been somewhat of a rolling stone, and like that traditional comparative of improvident mortality, had gathered no moss; and neither that compensation, so often urged, polish, could have been in any large measure present, for my wanderings had been through the wild unsettled regions of the Southwest and along the Mexican border; so that a New England ancestry and a childhood spent in one of the smaller towns which lie along the line separating the commonwealths of New York and Pennsylvania, were about all of the memories and associations that linked me to civilization and society.

An orphan, dependent on the charity of a maternal uncle, a good enough man in his way, square in his dealings, upright in every respect, of uncompromising morality, but of a cold, stern, puritanical disposition, showing neither sympathy or love, and never a word of encouragement or commendation, my life had been one of unpleasantness and loneliness, relieved only by day dreams and boyish visions of future renown.

At fifteen, a wiry, healthy lad, save for certain morbid tendencies, induced by want of companionship and sympathetic surroundings, I determined to strike out into the great world and woo fortune in the vast boundless West of which my boyish brain was filled, with visions of mines, and scouts, Indian encounters and pioneer heroes.

The resolution formed, it was not difficult to put the plan into execution, and by various stages of ill luck and happy chances, I at length found myself a cowboy upon one of the great stock ranches of western Texas. Here I remained for several years.

With an hereditary tendency to roaming, as I aged, I wandered hither and thither through the territories, now among the Chickasaws and Cherokees of the Indian nations, through the Panhandle, No Man's Land, and as far north as the Wind River Country, Wyoming, and with the usual experience of cowboy, prospector, by times flush and as often broke.

All this may seem at variance with the tale I have to relate, and without bearing upon what follows, save that indirectly it gives an idea as to what a healthy, outdoor sort of life should make of a man, and relieves me from any imputation of cowardice, or of a weak, nervous disposition.

After years of wandering about hither and thither, and a severe winter spent to the north of the Laramie, I began to long for a warmer climate, and the temptation to return to a southern latitude became too strong for my roving disposition to resist. So disposing of my claims and small stock of supplies at a sacrifice, I started for the southern territories.

I strayed from point to point through New Mexico, down the Rio Grande Valley, then out into Grant County, striking Silver City at its decline, and heedlessly remaining there until my small store of funds became almost exhausted, when I determined to make another break, and as the result woke up one morning broke in Deming.

As chance would have it, I met a friend that day bound for the new silver discoveries in Chihuahua, and it is needless to add easily became persuaded to yield to his invitation to accompany him thence.

A journey of eight days through the almost uninhabited region of northern Chihuahua brought us at last to our destination.

A gulch washed out between steep lime hills, a waterless stream winding its gravelly way with sharp turns against jutting bluffs, or dividing before some giant boulder, hills crowned with magney and *ocatillas*, and scraggy flakes of blue lime, southward a wall of serrated granite peaks, whence in times past the skeleton of a stream which was now, had received the wash of tropic rains and had roared down its steep course, a living, savage torrent; a group of tents irregularly pitched to suit convenience and set down upon the compromise between steep and flat which lay at the foot of one of the lesser hills sloping into the ravine; these formed our settlement and surroundings, an American prospecting camp, it hardly rose to the dignity of a mining camp, boasting but one claim immediately back of our village of tents, *La Plancha de la Plata*, from which ore was being regularly shipped away, situated in that picturesque sun-burned, desert region of Northern Chihuahua, known as Santa S—, and equidistant from comparative civilization, some one hundred and forty miles to El Paso and Deming. A group of some thirty or more of Americans, we had prospected the country about, each having with him the trinity, which was considered absolutely necessary, rifle, canteen, and pick, for water there was none, save what was carried; Apaches from the last wild outbreak of Geronimo and his band from the San Carlos reservation were here, there, and everywhere, and at any moment seemed likely to make a raid upon us; so to the fatigue of prospecting was added a spice of danger, which perhaps put a little spirit into weary limbs, and had occasion offered, doubtless would have added haste as well.

After more or less ill success, the searchers for silver had gradually discovered, most of them, what were sure to be paying claims, and blasting and drilling took the place of roaming about, and the hills about became the busy scene of noise and labor.

Less fortunate than others, I had wandered about, prospected with a thoroughness worthy of a better result, and had up to then been unsuccessful, in finding even the trace of a metal-bearing ledge.

However just about dusk, one evening, as weary with the day's vainless quest, I sat upon a round lime boulder, like Mirza, musing upon the vanity of human affairs, my eye chanced to glance at a peculiar cropping about two rods distant.

A peculiar impulse, one of those unaccountable freaks that sometimes takes possession of a man's mind prompted me to investigate.

A ringing blow with my pick, and a hollow echoing sound caused further exploration and I soon forced an opening into an underground cavern.

The rock broken from the vein of the aperture upon close examination, glistened with ruby silver in little tiny specks, the *rosa clara* of the Mexicans, and a dark vein of *plata negra*, (black metal in our local parlance) seamed the fractured edge. Here was discovery and hope. But as it was then dark, I hastened to return to my camp, first carefully concealing my work, lest others should profit before

me, prior to returning, and determined to go back the next day and pursue my investigation.

Some mischance or other delayed me the next morning. It was past one, when I at least made ready to start, and as the distance was considerable, I decided to go fully prepared with provisions and candles, to make a full exploration and to remain if necessary for the night.

Reaching the spot, a few strokes served to clear away a good-sized opening, and removing the debris, I entered, or rather dropped, for below me about eight feet, as I judged, was a shining, glistening floor or shelf of rock.

Once in, curiosity tempted me for the time being to forget my search for silver-bearing leads, and to make a thorough investigation of the cavern.

The cave was in lime formation, and a practical knowledge of geology, though I doubt then if I had ever read a work upon the subject, led me to believe that it might be extensive.

So I wandered on, for perhaps the space of two hours, through long tunnels, vaulted chambers, lighting my way with my miner's candle.

Suddenly, when, as I supposed approaching the end of a huge arched, natural passage-way, I came upon an opening to the right, from which a pale light issued forth.

I turned and entered, and as I did so, carelessly stumbled against a box of some kind. I knew that it was a box, for a something of a yield to the pressure, which rock never gives to the touch.

And collecting myself, relighting my miner's candle, which had been extinguished by the fall, I proceeded to an examination.

As I did so I was startled by a groan. I was sure I heard the groan, and so certain was I, that I fancied I could detect the mingled tone of anger and despair.

I jumped to my feet and stood listening. Nothing disturbed the silence. I lingered, waiting for a moment or two, and then mentally cursing my folly, stooped down, and with a sudden wrench, tore fastenings and lid at once from the box.

As I did so I beheld at a glance, curiously formed ornaments of both gold and silver, (as it seems to me now, beaten out by hand and queerly interwoven in a delicate, lace-like work), a sort of prepared parchment from cotton, if such a term may be used in describing the scroll, upon which strange hieroglyphics were painted in bright colors, and in one corner of the box a heap of ashes, from which protruded several human bones.

At the same time that I had wrenched the lid from the box, and beheld at one glance, as it were, the contents, a strange, hissing, crackling sound, to which for comparison nothing more nearly approaches in tone than the high-sizzle heard on the dummy of an electric railway, greeted my ear, together with the same long drawn-out groan of wrath and despair.

Then the faint light which illuminated the place, and which I had hitherto forgotten for the time, began to grow brighter.

It was not like a phosphorescent light, but seemed to be something in the nature of the incandescent electric flame.

I looked about me and in the full glare which now obtained, beheld arched above, a square-walled room, abound-

ing in niches in which grinned a great number of human skulls, from and about which played great masses of soft flames, and little shooting rays of light.

My hair stood on end, my brain seemed afire, and my whole frame was bathed in a cold perspiration.

I am not superstitious; but for a moment I stood spell-bound, and then with a wild, maniac-like cry, I fled.

However I managed to get out my memory fails me. I must have wandered about in the dark passages of the cavern for hours, for I had dropped candles and everything in my wild flight.

At length a glimmer of the outer light reached me, and making my way thither, soon found myself in the open morning air.

I had escaped by a different outlet than the opening through which I had entered the cavern, and shortly reached what had been the camp.

Had I passed through a Rip Van Winkle episode? Camp and tents had disappeared, save for the fragments which littered the ground.

A short inspection, however, convinced me that I had not slumbered like the worthy Dutchman for twenty years, but that a visit of Apaches had caused the sudden and fearful change.

Secreting myself for the day, at night I started for the Mexican Central Railway, and with nothing but a tiresome jaunt of three nights, at length reached a little station on the line and was thence quickly transported to El Paso.

Here I found my companions, who had escaped the Apaches, luckily, seeing them in time, and leaving the unoccupied camp to their tender mercies.

As I had failed to put in an appearance at my usual time, they had thought me captured or butchered.

I related my strange adventure, and endeavored to recruit a party to return and make thorough investigation, but either doubting my tale, or fearing to risk themselves again in an Apache-infested region, my companions one and all refused.

I never returned to Mexico, and to this day am at a loss to fathom the strange things I saw and heard in the cavern at Santa S——.

Devoting, since then something of a study to the correlation of forces, the change from mechanical motion to molecular or atomic, the conversion of heat and light into electricity, and the general interchange of the forces of nature, as a layman in philosophy, I hazard a solution, which may or may not be based upon scientific principles; and that is, that the vital force may, by some means to us unknown, but with which the ancient Aztecs were familiar, be converted into other forces as well as motion, heat or light, and that when death seemed about to ensue, to any of the more favored mortals of Aztlan, the high priests, by their arts changed thought and the life current into the electric force, which lingering about the form of the once man, produced the peculiar manifestation I beheld.

Perhaps the ulterior purpose may have been, when ages should have rolled around, and the proper conditions should have again attained, to restore to consciousness and living life by the re-conversion of the electric force back again to human will and thought.

Stephen Cheltenham.

American Clubs. AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

An enthusiastic meeting of the Alliance was held in Minerva Hall, Tuesday evening, October 11. The meeting was called to order by V. J. Robertson, President.

After roll call the minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved. Upon motion action of a meeting subsequent, which lacked the legal quorum was unanimously ratified. The report of the Enrolling Committee was then read, and ten applications for admission to membership were reported approved. The club thereupon proceeded to ballot with the result that all applicants were unanimously declared elected, the Secretary being instructed to cast the vote of the club for the following names: William A. Beatty, J. H. Simpson, W. F. Schulz, W. H. Hazell, E. A. Walcott, Chas. M. Plum, Jr., John F. Harrold, H. B. Pasmore, H. F. Sheldon, Ralph J. Harding. The resignation of C. P. Fonda as a member of the Alliance was presented and upon motion accepted. Several other resignations were received upon which action was deferred until next meeting. The question of honorary membership and that of membership of residents of other localities received considerable discussion and the subject was laid over until a future meeting for action. The report of the Treasurer, E. Cutter, was read and approved; the same showing a cash balance in the treasury of \$167.50 with no outstanding debts, and to be further increased by the collection of dues from members in arrears. The following resolution was then introduced by G. L. Underhill, which brought out considerable discussion, Messrs. Peet, Chase, Pettigrew, Durbrow, Schulz, Williamson, Bates, Searle, Porterfield, Whitely and others taking active voice in the proceedings:

Whereas: The condition of public affairs in this city, as shown by the startling disclosures of the last few weeks, is such as to fill with dismay and indignation every honest and patriotic citizen, and,

Whereas: The corruption existing in our midst is apparently the result of two causes; 1st.—The criminal neglect upon the part of our best citizens of their public and political duties, and, 2nd.—The boss system in politics with its shameless traffic in offices, bribery of judges and juries, and subornation of perjury, and,

Whereas: There is need at this time of concerted and decisive action on the part of all those who love truth and justice, in order to purify our courts and juries, and meet out swift and severe punishment upon corruptionists:

Therefore be it resolved: That we deplore the absence of interest in public affairs on the part of proper-minded citizens, making possible such corruption, disregard of law and justice, and general civil disorder as will, for all time, be a stain on the name of our city.

Resolved: That in the name of decency we demand the apprehension and punishment to the fullest extent of the law of all those who are implicated in bringing about the present disgraceful condition of public affairs.

Resolved: That the American Alliance commends the energy, courage, and devotion to duty shown by the Grand Jury in exposing the nefarious workings of bossism in politics, jury-bribing, etc., and in bringing the criminals to justice, and that the Grand Jury deserves and should receive the countenance and aid of all law-abiding citizens

in its admirable efforts to cleanse the various departments of the public service.

Resolved: That the Executive Committee be and is hereby empowered to co-operate with such responsible bodies as may have been organized for the purpose of prosecuting the corruptionists, or to take such other steps as may be deemed advisable for the accomplishment of such an end.

Resolved: That the purification of public affairs at this time, though much to be desired, would have no lasting effect, unless the citizens, aroused by the effort, should thereafter be faithful to their public duties; and the American Alliance hereby urges upon its members and the public generally, systematic and patriotic sacrifice of private ease to the public welfare, and as a step toward the carrying out of this resolution, the President and Secretary be and are hereby instructed to prepare a pledge to be presented to the members of the Alliance, for their signatures by which they will bind themselves not to shirk jury duty.

The resolution was carried by a rising vote. The Committee on rooms then made a voluminous report, and after discussion as to the selection from the various propositions laid before the Club, it was decided to take the offer of a suite of four rooms at 209 Grant avenue, the club to take possession Saturday, the 15th inst, and to formally open the same upon the evening of that date. A motion was then made that a committee of three be appointed by the Chair, to attend to the securing of the rooms in accordance with the offer, to take the necessary action for removal to the new quarters, and in addition to their other duties to act as a committee on programme and entertainment upon the evening of Saturday, October 15. — The motion was carried and the Chair appointed, Messrs. Pettigrew, Herri-man, Guthrie. Club thereupon adjourned to above date of meeting.

22d SENATORIAL CLUB.

The American Club of the 22d Senatorial District met in Minerva Hall, Tuesday evening October 11, C. U. Brewster in the chair, E. A. Sutcliffe, Secretary. A large attendance was present, and the business of the club was transacted with a vim and thoroughness about the proceedings, which shows that "22d" has a working force that may be depended upon for unity of action, and that enthusiasm in and for Americanism is not lacking. The minutes of the previous meeting having been read and approved, new business was declared in order, and the report of the Enrolling Committee was presented. Upon recommendation of this body, E. D. Dake and W. D. Caldwell were elected to membership in the club. The resignation of two of the delegates to the County Committee was accepted. and, in their place, R. D. Colquhoun and Pierson Durbrow were elected to fill the vacancies. A resolution was unanimously adopted, directing the delegates of "22d" to demand for it of the County Committee a charter in accordance with the rules of the Plan of Organization and the Constitution. No further business being before the assembly, meeting was adjourned to next regular session.

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

The County Committee of the American party will meet in Minerva Hall, 814 Geary, Monday evening, October 17. Every delegate from each of the various clubs should be present as important business will come up at this meeting.

The American Party in New York.

A conference of gentlemen in sympathy with the American movement was held at Cooper Union, in this city, on Thursday of last week. It was called for the purpose of appointing a State Committee of the American party, and taking such initiatory steps in the organization of the American party in the City and State of New York as might be deemed advisable. About sixty were present from different parts of the State, among them were: Messrs. W. Horace Hepburn, chairman of the National Convention and of the National Executive Committee, and who came from Philadelphia for the purpose of attending this Conference, Andrew Powell, Col. J. F. Mines, Henry A. Oakley, J. W. Jones, Geo. F. Shaver, W. C. B. Thornton, Geo. Fisher, C. H. Andrews, A. Dupignac, H. W. Bodine, W. J. Reed, Irving Fosdick and others.

Mr. Andrew Powell of New York called the Conference to order, and Col. F. J. Mines, of the same city, was elected chairman, and Mr. Geo. F. Shaver, Secretary. Col. Mines briefly reviewed the work of the National Convention held at Philadelphia, on the 16th and 17th of September. He stated, that while not born in the city of New York, he has resided in the Metropolis forty-five years, and witnessed when a boy, the triumph of the Native American Party, when it elected the mayor of New York. The time has indeed come again, when, without proscription of any race or religion, it is necessary to rally to the defense of the institutions of this country. Never before has there been such a necessity for the formation of an American party—American in the very best sense of the word. There was nothing in the platforms of the old parties. They were incapable of performing the great work which lies before the American party. "I think we will sweep this country from Maine to California" said Col. Mines, "and rally every true American to our standard; if we do not, we will at least compel the old parties to do better. I believe the American party has a grand future before it. We will see it builded up, stone by stone, until its arch spans the continent." The above is but a brief outline of Col. Mines' address, which was frequently interrupted by applause.

Mr. Hepburn then, at the request of the chairman, addressed the Conference: "Gentlemen, the lives, the liberties and the property of your citizens are at stake. They are threatened—they are threatened by various organizations, both openly and in secret. Communism and socialism are in your midst. The 70,000 ballots cast for Henry George, meant 70,000 enemies of our institutions. The foreign element knows nothing of our institutions, and cares less; it has no regard for our laws. The American boy cannot vote until he is twenty-one years of age; until he has learned our laws, our language and our customs; and the ballot cast by the ignorant foreigner counts as much as that of the American.

"Who is it that prevents the apprenticeship of American boys to trades? who advocates the destruction of private property? Americans? Oh, no!

"The American party, gentlemen, is organized for the restriction of immigration, the defense of our Common Schools, and the separation of Church and State. It means

that "America for Americans" must prevail, that America must be ruled by Americans, and in accordance with the true spirit of American Institutions. Our schools are neglected; but the saloons are filled. In Philadelphia three-fourths of the saloons are run by foreigners. We must work, not only with the ballot, but among our friends: ministers must lend their aid and preach to their congregations the doctrine of "America for Americans." Every true man, Republican or Democrat, will join our ranks. We are a new party with new principles. We mean what we say! And we will succeed, because American citizens are in the majority. We must not ally ourselves to either the Republican or Democratic parties, because the great body of the old party will absorb the new one as the ocean absorbs the tiny rivulet.

"The history of all parties in this country proves this.

"We have our own principles, our own distinct issues. Organize at once! You have no better field than New York City. You have plenty of the foreign element and the shoe pinches here. We are organizing in every ward in Philadelphia. The work is being done quietly, but thoroughly. I suggest that you take New York City ward by ward, and when this is done call a mass-meeting. You will pack your largest house in this city from floor to dome. Work every day, in your business, with the men you meet. You have more at stake than you think. Your homes, your lives, your liberty and the welfare of your children and the safety of your property are at stake.

"Twenty years ago the men who prophesied that seven anarchists would be hanged in Chicago in 1887, would have been laughed at; and who would have dreamed that 70,000 ballots would be cast for a man who advocates the destruction of all landed property. The foreign population centers in our great cities. Next year the immigration to this country will be much more than 500,000. Then a million, then two millions, then five."

Mr. Hepburn's speech was enthusiastically applauded. Col. Mines said: that he had just come from a church-meeting where twenty-five persons were present. He had spoken upon the subject of "America for Americans" and had made twenty-four converts to the American Party.

Rev. Dr. Baker, of St. Luke's Hospital, was requested by the Conference to give his views upon the American Party. The doctor is a man of handsome and imposing presence, and speaks in a manner that carries conviction with every word. He said: "I am heartily in sympathy with this movement. When I became a clergyman I did not renounce my citizenship. I have my own views upon political subjects and I am accustomed to state them regardless of the opinions of others.

"We are indeed at a critical period of our country's history. Both of the great political parties are controlled by bosses who care only for place and power. This has been the condition of things for years. The time has come when the people will do their own political thinking, and will govern themselves. They will not be led as sheep to the slaughter any more. The people are prepared to resist the combinations and aggressions of the monopolists and the socialists. American principles must control in America. This cause will be helped only by native Americans. I have many acquaintances, who, though from

abroad, are as good Americans as any. Our institutions differ from those of every other country. We have established the complete separation of Church and State. The two cannot and must not be united. This is a fundamental principle of our Government. Our institutions are threatened from various sources. Organizations have been formed to break them down. Various nationalities vote as a unit. There is the Irish vote, the German vote. Another of these organizations is the Roman Catholic church. In his Encyclical of November 1, 1885, Leo XIII declared open war upon the institutions of this country. His language is unmistakable. We give even justice and freedom of worship to all, but we will maintain the principles which our Fathers established at such a sacrifice. We will not allow any subterfuge to bring into subjection the American State. We must elect to office no man who will not *unequivocally* support the Constitution of the United States."

Mr. John F. Lipphard then moved the adoption of the platform of the American Party, adopted by the National Convention held at Philadelphia on the 16th and 17th of September, 1887, as the platform of the American party of the State of New York. This was carried by the conference almost unanimously, there being but one dissenting voice, which emanated in a feeble manner from a gentleman in the corner.

The chairman was then empowered by resolution, to appoint a committee of fifteen for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization in the State of New York, with power to add to its number up to thirty-five and to fill vacancies. The following are the names of the committee appointed by the chairman: Henry A. Oakley, J. W. Jones, Geo. F. Shaver, A. C. Gildersleeve, G. A. C. Gilmore, W. C. B. Thornton, Andrew Powell, George F. Duysters, Charles Harry, John F. Lipphard, George Fisher, J. F. Mines, J. B. Benton, T. F. Shaw, Joseph Haight.

The conference then adjourned without day.

It was the opinion of those present that a mass-meeting should be called in New York City at an early day.—*American Flag*.

Shall Immigration be Restricted?

Hardly any other change of feeling and expression in the American people is more significant of the entrance of a new political era than the rising and already very general demand for some restriction of immigration. From the beginning of English colonization in North America until now, the feeling has been diametrically opposite; the material gains from immigration have been paraded in books and speeches; the more sentimental influence of the country's almost unique position, as the natural refuge of the down-trodden and the oppressed of every clime, has come in to reinforce the material arguments; and the occasional outbursts of Know-nothingism have served mainly as a back-ground, to set off and bring more plainly into view the general and fixed popular aversion to any restriction upon the right of immigration.

In this feeling, also, the future historian will probably find an explanation of a large part of the process which led

up to our civil war. Immigration affected the North and West almost exclusively. There were Maes and O's, Vons and Des, both North and South, and in both armies; but there was this great difference: in the North and West they were the product of a comparatively recent immigration, while in the South they were the really native product of two centuries of a far slower immigration. Even in 1880, excluding Florida and Texas, the South had a foreign population of only about two per cent., and that, too, after slavery had ceased for fifteen years to oppose its silent but almost impregnable barrier to immigration. Between 1847 and 1861, the North and West had received an influx of foreign-born population amounting to nearly half the aggregate population of the seceding States. Whatever feeling this new Northern and Western population had was for "America": it had neither comprehension of nor sympathy with the intense loyalty of a State begotten by decades of common trials and the traditional reverence for the State's supreme power; and the influence of this new element could not but affect popular opinion and the action of public men at almost every critical point in the history of those pregnant years. The Carolinian of 1780 and 1860 were very much the same; the New Yorker of 1860 and 1780 were very different beings. The North and West were constantly changing and developing, while the South was standing still; and the result could hardly have been anything but a rupture in the end, even though it had not been forced in 1860-61.

But now it is from the North and West that this cry for restriction of immigration is coming; the South is neutral or indifferent, for it has little interest in the matter. Sectarian differences have little to do with this new phase of the demand. The very immigrants of 1847-61 are now the leaders in urging that the bars be put up, at least for a time; and the restrictions on Chinese immigration stand as a precedent and a tempting suggestion. The Protectionist, who has taken the "protection of American labor" as a conclusive argument, begins to think that "a tariff on Castle Garden" is a necessary corollary to the argument. His natural opponents, more intent on securing individual freedom than protection for the workman, see with disgust that the individual workman is subjected to a tyranny of selfish imported stupidity. The sober, work-a-day citizen, compelled to stop his work and listen to the ravings of an imported mob, whose natural platform is Drink, Dirt, and Disorder, begins to wonder whether he has really been given the providential mission of bearing with this scum. And the tax-payer begins to feel some concern when he finds his country regarded as a preordained poorhouse by every local board of magistrates from Ireland to Hungary. Protestants of every sect hurried forward to resist the tide of Native Americanism when sectarian passion was its moving force. But where are we to look for a voice which will be raised against the coming attempts to restrict immigration, impelled by the notorious happenings of the past two or three years? The system of unrestricted immigration, which was so lately the standing refuge of every Fourth of July orator of the North and West, waits only for the first shock of attack, and there will be few to do it reverence as it falls.

The restriction, when it comes, can hardly take any

other shape than the requirement of a consular certificate as a prerequisite for passage to the United States, leaving the consuls to the guidance of instructions from the State Department in the performance of their duties. To the returning tourists or business man, to him whose record of previous American citizenship is clear, or to the *bona fide* farmer or workingman, whose immigration is as clear a gain to the Republic as ever, the consular certificate would be almost a matter of form. To him who cannot read the consular certificate, or sign his name to the affidavit on which it is granted; to him who is merely leaving his own country for his country's good; to him who comes not as an intending American citizen, but as a reinforcement to a hierarchy which the United States Government has proclaimed to be its enemy; to him who is the known and irreconcilable enemy of society itself,—to all such, the law may easily be so framed as to make the necessity of a consular certificate, under the instructions given to consuls, a very serious impediment to immigration. It would be impossible, no doubt, for such a filter to catch all the objectionable elements which might assail it; but the result would be at least somewhat clearer water than we have been receiving from the old continent for years past.

The desire for such a purification of immigration is no mere product of a sentimental admiration of cleanliness. Our "dangerous classes" have been increased, of late years, by the addition of a still more dangerous class, one which is amenable to none of the influences by which society has hitherto dealt with the others. Its numbers are no larger than those of our bears or panthers or other wild beasts. But it has human intelligence, superimposed upon the instincts of the wild beast; its members have the power and will to work destruction to which the mere brute is incompetent; and yet their human lineaments prevent society from dealing with them in their proper capacity until after they have wrought their evil work. They are in, though not of, the country; and their presence has only added to the responsibility of those men to whom the preservation of the public peace is intrusted. What why should their base of operations be left unattacked? Why should they be left to draw reinforcements from abroad *ad libitum*? Such a restriction on immigration has been suggested would cut off at least a percentage of their reinforcements; and every chief of police in the United States would feel that, difficult as his task in dealing with this class might still be, it would no longer be an absolutely hopeless one; daylight might be indefinitely in advance, but it would be daylight at least.

The hardships of the proposition lie mainly in the visions, which the imagination unconsciously conjures up, of United States marshals lining the shores of the great public, ready to treat as criminal the desire of any immigrant to enter her jurisdiction. But the reality would be far from correspondent with any such spectacle. There would be a few cases of stowaways, whom the steamships or sailing-vessels which brought them would be compelled to carry back at their own expense; and then the mere effect of the known restriction would obtain all the good that can ever be hoped from it. Nor is there any constitutional objection to the power of Congress to enact such a

restriction. The section of the Constitution, forbidding Congress to interfere with the "migration or importation of such persons as any of the States now existing shall think proper to admit" until the year 1808, carries with it a complete power to interfere in later years. The importation of negro slaves, of Chinese, and of contract labor has already been forbidden; are there not other classes of immigration which yearn for restriction?—*Century*.

The American Englishman.

There are a large number of young men in these free States whose chief object in life is to be taken for Englishmen.

The youth who wants to pass as an Englishman is obliged to put himself through a long and tedious process of preparation. He usually commences with a study of the "English" method of speech. The first task is to learn how to talk "away down in the chest," and the phrase chosen to experiment upon is, invariably, "By Jove." When he can say this with proper accent, he next ventures upon "You don't say so?" He then passes on to such sentences as "How awfully jolly." "I cawn't believe it, you know," and so on.

If you live in the same house with him you can hear him up to a late hour of the night repeating over and over such words as "dawnce," "cawn't," "pawth," "chawnce," "rathaw," "fathaw," and "aw." Sometimes he will allow his voice to slide up while he says "demmit."

The word that you will hear him use oftenest is, "awfully." He will tell you a flower is "awfully nice," that the policeman is "awfully kwoss," that his tea is "awful hot," and that Belle Jones is "awfully jolly."

He would almost die for shame should he make such a vulgar blunder as to say "pants." The word he uses is "trousers," "breeches," or "bags." He will tell you confidently, "I pwefew to say bags: its awfully English; the best fellows all say it, you know." In this way does the young citizen proceed to Anglicize himself.

But you can be English in more ways than in speech. Dress oftener proclaims the American Englishman than anything else. Any afternoon about this time of year, you may see dozens of American Englishmen on Fifth avenue, or in the neighborhood of the Hoffman House, the Brunswick or Fifth Avenue Hotel. They are pretty sure to be dressed in large-pattern checks, to carry enormous canes, and to have their trousers turned up at the legs. A pair of trousers turned up at the legs is the most English sight that you can see.

I know a young American Englishman who runs to the window every morning on rising, to see if he will have an opportunity of turning his trousers-legs up. If the day looks fine he comes away from the window with a disappointed air and says, "Too bad, by Jove. It isn't going to wain afteh all." Once he has become a thorough Englishman, however, he will walk through Broadway the sunniest day in the year with his trousers turned up.—*The Epoch*.

Our Forum.

A NEW ENGLAND VIEW.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: You have had the kindness to send me THE AMERICAN, which I have read with increasing interest. To a thoughtful and intelligent reader its contents must be satisfactory—furnishing material for reflection.

There is no doubt whatever that the measures you advocate are beginning to gain support all through the New England and Middle States. There is an under-current feeling that something must be done to stop the evils so rapidly growing from the increase of an ignorant, vicious, elannish multitude of foreigners.

As a specimen of how this feeling is beginning to manifest itself I send you an editorial from a religious paper of this week—the *Congregational Journal*, issued at Concord:

"The sentiment in favor of the restriction and rigid supervision of immigration continues to grow and finds recognition in the platforms of both political parties in states where conventions have thus far been held. The movement is not a political one, but the outgrowth of a sentiment that this country should no longer furnish an asylum for the outcasts of society from abroad and the scum of the world's civilization. The present popular demand is widely different from the know-nothing movement of thirty years ago, which aimed at the total exclusion of foreigners, instead of a judicious restriction and regulation of immigration. It is not proposed now to keep out such foreigners as will be likely to make self-supporting and industrious citizens, but to exclude the criminal and pauper classes. As yet the plans proposed to effect these results are somewhat vague and indefinite, but one which finds considerable favor suggests that each immigrant should bring a certificate of good character, capacity for self-support, etc., from the United States consul stationed nearest his home or port of departure. A head-tax of \$5 on each immigrant has also been suggested, but this is objected to as imposing an onerous burden upon industrious and deserving immigrants coming to our shores with large families. The main purpose should be to prevent the influx of anarchists, criminals and paupers, and we are unable to see how any one can construe this purpose as a revival of the know-nothing movement. The present movement against what is aptly called 'offensive foreignism' is demanded by the best class of American citizens, both native-born and foreign-born, and without distinction of political or religious faith. The know-nothing movement was supported by a secret society and its chief animus was fear of Catholicism. We have seen no proposal from any important source to bar immigration altogether, but to protect ourselves and those who come after us we need legislation which will exclude those foreigners who are included among the dependent classes in their old home. It is found that unrestricted immigration has given this country one-third of her white insanity, crime and pauperism, and this proportion is constantly increasing. This is the worst phase of foreign immigration, and there is certainly nothing unreasonable in the demand for a rigid quarantine against these undesirable classes of immigrants."

The only error in the article is when it states that this growing sentiment "finds recognition in the platforms of both political parties." This is not the fact, nor will it be till a growing third party forces them to take an open, honest position against the dangers threatening the best interests of our nation from the great influx of the dangerous classes of the old continent.

Wishing you success in your efforts to benefit a just and righteous cause,

I am sincerely yours,

John H. Goodale.

NASHUA, N. H., October 1.

NO SUMPTUARY LAWS.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: I am a constant reader of your valuable journal and note the letter signed "Prohibitionist" in the issue of the 8th inst. Permit me to record my unqualified disapproval of the sentiments therein contained. I believe with thousands, yea hundreds of thousands of the Americans of this country, that the abuse of the good things the great God has provided us is radically wrong, swinish, we Yankees call it, but I hold that the man who gorges himself to

apoplexy, or drinks coffee to excess, or the ancient lady, still unmarried, who drinks herself into hysterics with green tea, is as much subject of legislation as he who "looks upon the wine when it is red in the cup," to his own disadvantage. Regulate the traffic, enforce license, look keenly after the poisoner who adulterates liquor, and curb its abuse if possible. When one set of men say, "you may be temperate, you may be God-fearing, and you may only use the liquor you need as a medicine, but we say, even if you die, you shall not use it, for you shall not abuse it," and then get all four feet in the trough and gorge themselves in poisonous pies, deleterious doughnuts and drink themselves into insanity on green tea, they have neither law nor justice on their side—we must go back to the infamous puritanic blue laws, which, by the way, did not prohibit the moderate use of stimulants, let us also presently fine a man for kissing his wife on the Sabbath, duck the sinner who kills the witches, pillory the profane, drive from the community the man who refuses to go to church, and like the Pharisee of old, pray we know all will see our devotion. In short let us make the work tolerable generally for all who are not snivelling hypocrites, and we then drive out almost all foreigners and all liberal Americans leaving a few self-righteous gluttons to run the country. With the same brazen prohibitionist shows in signing his name I remain truly yours "A. A. Prohibitionist," but nevertheless, an American who believes in temperance, believes in the United States as the American's country, believes in California, her vineyards, orchards—yes, and her cider-presses, who believes first and foremost, that no country ruled by Czar or President has a right to dictate to the citizen the style of clothes he shall wear, the complexion of the wife he may desire to mate with, the variety of meat he shall eat, or the kind of fluid he shall drink. Liberty of speech is refused, or freedom of thought, then, and only then will it be possible to dictate what our people shall eat or drink.

Yours for temperance but not for prohibition,

SAN FRANCISCO, October 10.

Anti-Prohibitionist.

A VOICE FROM ILLINOIS.

The following excerpt, taken from a private letter, written to one of the active members of the American party in this city, is valuable in voicing something of the spirit which animates the great Middle West with respect to the foreign question:

MR. I. A. HEALD,

Dear Sir:

* * * * * Since I wrote to you I have received several copies of American papers. Shall support the party, but wish it was more radical. If we would redeem our beloved country from foreign rule, we must carry things by storm. The harvest is ripe everywhere and the people are ready to work. All that is needed is leaders. Give us a few, good, intelligent leaders in each State and success will follow in a very short time, provided we start out with an institution like the order of the "Star Spangle Banner." Such is the sons of "Severus six." You ask about a Constitution of said order, Bro. Judson left nothing on the subject, he intended to do that part of the work and was me to that effect, but death prevented him from doing anything in the matter, since which time I have formulated a ritual which I send to you in parts if you wish me, by so doing we save exposure. you will find a lot of good men to take hold and put the thing through. I will guarantee that we will capture the enemy inside of two years. Yes, if we go to work right, in two years our flag will wave victoriously everywhere. I shall organize a branch of the Order of S. of S. immediately. Now, in reference to this order, I would say that the design to take all native born that can be trusted, as every member counts a vote, and it is votes that will win. The enemy is on the increase the longer we delay the harder the task. Besides, if the work is not accomplished soon, you and I will not be in the fight, for the old members of the Order of the Star Spangle Banner are getting scarce. There is a good sign, the members that went over to the enemy and denied that they ever belonged to the K. N., are now penitent, many of them only admit they were members, but express their sorrow that it did not survive. Thank God I never denied that I was a member, it was a good night's work when I joined. I have told you all I can about the child that is not yet born. Would be glad if California should be

place, and you its god-father. I believe that time will prove that an unwise plan to admit men of foreign birth into our councils, as a few of them would fully carry out the American principles. It is not worth while to try the experiment, but when we meet with an American among that class, we should as fully appreciate that we would a man of native birth, the great object should be to put our country in her normal condition, and afterwards attend to other matters. Uncle Sam is sick, very sick, and it is my opinion unless heroic treatment is resorted to, and that immediately, he will linger awhile and then die, and a foreign horde of Vandals will plunder his estate. We have a great and glorious work before us. It is God's work. For God and our Country.

H. C.

SARASOTA, FLA., October 3.

TO OUR BOYS.

The Editor of THE AMERICAN: It is acknowledged by all acquainted with our Chinese population, that a Chinaman born in America is as much of a Chinaman as though he had been born in

I am sorry to say that we have several other nationalities among us who are as foreign in manners, thoughts, beliefs and general training, as those who have been born upon our soil and under our flag. Such have not been reared at our public schools, but have been brought up under the despotic eye and received most of their instruction from a fatherland abroad. To prove this statement, boys, approach our American friends, and ask them to explain the principles of the American party, any of you please concerning our naturalization laws, and if the circus comes through with a summersault and a convulsion, you know just the kind of mental training he has received, and how much to depend upon his ability in building the new party.

But wouldn't it be a good plan to make our views known to those who are willing to aid at the polls if we get everything ready for them in the next season? Our Americans are very sensitive and want to be treated with kid gloves, until they have time to masticate and digest the resolutions given them.

Do not say to our countrymen we want to amend our naturalization laws, because they have been, and continue to be, prostituted by our State judges? Let us say to the aliens who want to become citizens and real estate owners, that all we shall require of such are to be sworn by such instruments as Congress may require, that they have been born in their native land, or any foreign land, agitators, criminals, anarchists, socialists, nihilists, or any of the ancient or modern enemies of government. That their desire to become citizens of our country is for the purpose of aiding us in perpetuating the principles of a despotic government, and not for the purpose of fighting the battles of liberty in their native land or trying to disturb our quiet by demanding or trying to impose upon us any of their home "isms." This cheek that is being displayed by foreigners from many lands is an insult to you boys, and you are not manhood if you don't resent it. Naturalized citizens, who do not conform to their promises, should have their papers canceled for perjury. Aliens becoming citizens should be required to pay to the government one hundred dollars to be a citizen and five hundred dollars to be a real estate holder.

Very truly yours,

Allen C. Reid.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 13.

Magazines.

THE NEW ENGLANDER AND YALE REVIEW for October, opens with an interesting progress of New England Agriculture during the last Year, in which an optimistic view is taken of the future of the farming communities of the extreme East, and a return wave of population from the Prairie States to the ancestral homes predicted. *The English Bible and the English Language* is a tribute to the translators of the Scriptures into English, and their sturdy sense and judgment. *Industrial Education* is a

review of the present condition of the manual training schools of this country with incidental comparisons of those in Europe. *Assent to Creeds* though bearing directly upon the *Andover Controversy*, takes in its broad sweep a wide range of observation and makes a most powerful argument for liberalism. *State Confiscation of unearned Increments* deals with social and industrial topics and exposes some of the convenient sophistries of political economists, than which none, perhaps, affords better illustration than the following:

"Interest is going down, cries Mr. Mills in his wrath with the landlord and his commiseration for the capitalist. So it is; but what of it if the principal is going up? The Vanderbilt property began with, say \$1,000, yielding 10 per cent; today it is perhaps \$150,000,000 yielding 3 per cent. Fancy the astonishment of a Minnesota farmer, if told that he is in possession of riches that do not belong to him because he has done nothing to earn them, while the Vanderbilts are the toiling victims of falling interest and shrinking values. He will feel that he is juggled; and so he is."

A Sound Resolution.

State Camp of Ohio, Patriotic Order Sons of America.

{ Office of the State Secretary,
142 S. High Street,
Columbus, Ohio, September, 28th, 1887.

To His Excellency, The Governor of The State of Illinois; and The Honorable, The Judges, The States's Attorney, and The Jurors, in the Case of the Condemned Anarchists of Chicago,—

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN:

The State Camp of Ohio, Patriotic Order Sons of America, respectfully submit, under the great seal of our Order, the following resolutions, to-wit:

WHEREAS: It is treason to the Republic to run up the red flag of Anarchy, and to trail in the dust the glorious Stars and Stripes of this mighty nation; and,

WHEREAS: It is murder in the first degree to kill innocent guards of law and order resolute in the discharge of their duty to the government.

Therefore be it Resolved — First, that we uphold the action of the officers of the law of the mighty Queen City of the Northwest, in their lawful and heroic endeavors to suppress that mob of treason and anarchy, which, with that fearful instrument of death, sacrificed the innocent lives of many of Chicago's honorable citizens and her lawful protectors.

Second, that the twelve jurors, who gave their impartial verdict against the condemned Dynamiters, and made true deliverance between them and the great state of Illinois, have the full endorsement and support of all law and order abiding American citizens for such noble action.

Third, that the State's Attorney and his colleagues are to be highly commended for the able and fair manner of the performance of their dangerous and disagreeable duties in that case.

Fourth, That the Honorable, the Judges, of both courts have the unqualified gratitude and support — not only of the best people of Chicago, but of all loyal and true people of America, and the entire world.

Fifth, That his Excellency, the Governor, in the use of his constitutional executive prerogative, will temper justice with that kind of mercy which will protect the property and lives of the servants of the American Government and the Laws of the land, and bring to immediate punishment, the guilty, whomever and wherever they may be.

Sixth, That copies of these resolutions be transmitted to His Excellency, the Governor, and to the Honorable, the Judges and the State's Attorney, to the Jurors, and to the Chief of Police, and be published in the Chicago newspapers.

The above Resolutions were unanimously adopted and authorized by the State Camp of Ohio, P. O. S. of A., in Annual Convention assembled, at Lancaster, Ohio, September 21st, 1887.

In token hereof, Witness our hands and the seal of the State Camp. Done at Columbus, Ohio, September 28th, 1887.

G. L. EVANS, State President.

E. J. SWERER, State Secretary.

Verse—Old and New.

AN ELECTIVE COURSE.

(Lines found among the papers of a Harvard Undergraduate.)

The bloom that lies on Fanny's cheek
Is all my Latin, all my Greek;
The only Sciences I know
Are frowns that gloom and smiles that glow;
Siberia and Italy
Lie in her sweet geography;
No scholarship have I but such
As teaches me to love her much.

Why should I strive to read the skies,
Who know the midnight of her eyes?
No star that swims within the scope
Of Pickering's best telescope
Ever reveals so much as when
She stares and droops her eyes again.
Graybeards, who seek to bridge the chasm
'Twixt man today and protoplasm,
How trivial your aims appear!
Enough for me that Fanny's here.

Linnaeus, avaunt! I only care
To know what flower she wants to wear.
I leave it to the addle-pated
To guess how pinks originated.
As if it mattered! The chief thing
Is that we have them in the spring,
And Fanny likes them. When they come,
I straightly go and purchase some.
"The Origin of Plants"—go to!
Their proper end I have in view.

O loveliest book that ever man
Looked into since the world began
Is Woman! As I turn these pages,
As fresh as in the primal ages,
As day by day I scan, perplexed,
The ever subtly changing text,
I feel that I am slowly growing
To think no other book worth knowing.
And in my copy, one of many
(*Edition de luxe* called Fanny),
I find no thing set down but such
As teaches me to love it much.

T. B. Aldrich.

REVISION.

I wrote some lines, from end to end
In praise of dearest May.
I showed them to a critic friend,
To see what he would say.

"They're crude," said he, "and so are you."
(He was a grouchy fellow!)
"Just let them lie a year or two,
To ripen and grow mellow."

"Go over them from time to time,
And polish bit by bit;
Perfect the meter and the rhyme,
And sharpen up the wit."

"In half a year, but for the theme,
And for the lady's name,
They'll be so changed you'll hardly dream
The lines could be the same."

I let them lie I worked them o'er, —
Changed epithet and rhyme.
I hardly knew them any more,
They'd mellowed so by time.

"Black eyes" had mellowed into "blue,"
And "ringlets" into "strands";
"One dimple," ripened into "two";
"Small" grown to "shapely" hands.

And what was once "*nez retroussé*"
Was now a "Grecian" nose;
In fact, the very name of "May"
Had mellowed into "Rose."

Esther B. Tiffany in the Century.

"Who was the meekest person who ever lived, Tommy?"
asked the teacher.

"Moses."

"Correct, Tommy; and Willie Waffles may tell us who
the oldest person was."

"She," promptly replied Willie.—*N. Y. Sun.*

We suggest that since the plan of nominating sons of
fathers for office has been recognized as worthy of a trial,
the old song, "*Pop, goes the Weasel*," be adopted for cam-
paign purposes.—*Life.*

A Montana Verdict.

Coroner: Gentlemen, have you viewed the remains?
Foreman: We have.

Coroner: How was he killed?

Foreman: Shot through the heart.

Coroner: Well, let the verdict be short but explicit. 'Re-
fused a drink' is enough.—*Life*

The policeman had given his testimony, which was un-
qualifiedly to the fact of the old gentleman's intoxication.
Then the old servant was called to the stand. There was
a mingled expression of indignation and determination on
his countenance. He testified flatly, to the surprise of the
court room, that the old man was sober when he came
home. The prosecuting attorney proceeded to question

"You say that Mr. ——— was sober when he came home?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did he get to bed alone?"

"No, sir."

"Did you put him to bed?"

"Yes sir."

"And was he perfectly sober?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did he say when you put him to bed?"

"He said, 'good night.'"

"Anything else?"

"He said as how I was to call him early."

"Anything else?"

"Yes, sir."

"What was it? Tell us exactly what he said, every word."

"He said as how I was to wake and call him early, fo
he was to be Queen of the May!"

The old man was fined.—*Boston Transcript.*

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VOL. I. No. 20.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 22, 1887.

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The whole tract lies admirably for irrigation and cultivation, practically every foot of it can be cultivated, and will raise in the greatest abundance, all the products of this Valley. This land is none of it subject to overflow. It is without exception the best large tract of land in the country, and we believe, the best in the whole Valley of the Rio Grande, and considering its many advantages it is the most desirable property we know of on which to locate a colony.

Such lands in California are worth \$500 per acre, and this tract can be made worth \$50 an acre, and can be sold at that price as soon as an irrigating system sufficient to cover it is in operation, and the land lies in such a way relative to the water that such a system would not be costly. We would not put the expense of a canal with branches to water every 40-acre tract and surveys for all at over \$8,000.

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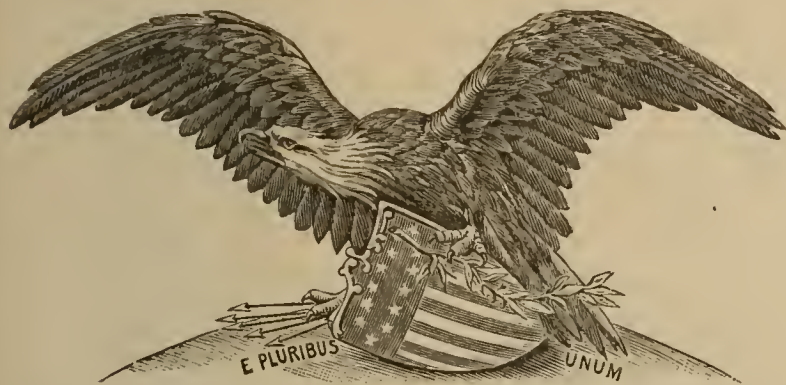
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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The *Eaminer* of Friday contains a dispatch from Visalia, dated October 21, reporting an interview with Hon. P. D. Wigginton as follows.

When told that the Republicans of San Francisco were somewhat surprised at Governor Waterman appointing so many of the American party to important positions, Wigginton said the Governor was doing exactly right.

"He was on my ticket," said the Judge, "and I elected him, and he is merely recognizing it. The fact is, though, the Republicans blame me for beating Swift and the Republicans generally, and the Democrats say I defeated Tarpey, and they're both right. I did, and it's just what I wanted to do, to smash both parties.

"Waterman is an American party man, anyway. He is one of us. He is our Governor. We got an American Governor sooner than we expected."

When asked if the American party was getting ready for another lively campaign this fall, Mr. Wigginton replied: "Yes, and it will be hotter than ever, and we're going to win. They'll all have to acknowledge our supremacy, too, in short order."

"But that is what St. John says," was the response. "He says the Prohibitionists will put their Abraham Lincoln in the White House in 1892."

"St. John is moving on a single idea," said Wigginton, "and that is where he is making a mistake. Forty years ago his party polled 260,000 votes for Birney for President. The last campaign they polled but 150,000. Their efforts are not practicable. I can write a platform in five words—'No man shall do wrong;' and every man will subscribe to it, but it won't get votes. Neither will the Prohibitionists, but the American party will, and you may say that all the members of our party are in the field this year for a bigger fight than that of last."

There can be no mistaking the fact that we have an American governor, and that in his appointments he recognizes the American party, and has done what lies within his power to serve the party which elected him, and with whose principles he is in hearty accord. Governor Waterman is an American first and foremost, and his administration promises to be one with which all Americans may be satisfied.

The *Chronicle* is doing good work with respect to the state of affairs in this city, and its efforts to expose the jobbery in honor and position, which has been going on, are commendable. But what can be said of the *Alta*?—the journal which has so long posed before the public as representing purity and cleanliness. Consistency should cause it, in accordance with its assumed high moral purpose, to take active part in the matter of bringing roguery to grief and rogues to justice. But with a sudden tumble from its high, exalted plain of journalism, it opposes the formation of the committee of safety, and those measures which alone can bring honesty into our municipal administration, if it does not go farther in apologizing for, and defending of crime and its abettors. Has the *Alta* become the organ of the bosses?

The American party of Denver has held its Convention, and has nominated a full ticket throughout both city and county, of which a full report is inserted elsewhere. The Colorado papers generally, speak highly of the nominations made, although opposing the principles of the party. Both republican and democratic journals of Denver concede the organized strength of the American party in that city to be 1700, and admit that a large body of independent voters and recruits from each of the old parties will swell the number largely, making the American party a dangerous rival in the coming elections. This is much to concede from a partisan press, and if success follows the ballot, the city of Denver, than which there is no more progressive city upon the continent, will be the first in the country to accept an American administration.

A dispatch from London, bearing date October 16th, says :

"Owing to repeated appeals for chips from trees felled by Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden, a printed circular has been issued fixing a uniform charge of 18 pence for a small block, or 3 shillings per cubic foot, exclusive of carriage."

A rather strange method, having the virtue of novelty, if nothing more to commend it, this of the great convert to home rule and dismemberment of the British Empire. There is a dash of more than Yankee originality in this scheme for obtaining funds, and, doubtless, it will succeed as well or better, than our more common method of securing a purse on the sale of the photographs of our political celebrities. It is hardly supposable that Gladstone should seek to replenish or add to his private exchequer, by means so plebeian, and without doubt it is funds for the cause that is so greedily sought for in this unbecoming manner. However it may be, as Americans, we most heartily wish the scheme success. The United States has been bled of its financial pocket sufficiently long for the support of an alien people in their struggle against authority. It is asking too much of our charity that American dollars be coaxed and cajoled across the Atlantic for the maintenance of Irish members of a British parliament and their allies. The great silver dollar, which Wall street and London financiers have struggled so hard to demonetize, should be kept at home and be made to perform duty among our own people. The constant drain upon our people for the good of the Irish cause has become a serious menace to our own prosperity. One of the greatest grievances with which Californians made issue against the Chinese, was that they exported all of the savings of their earnings to China, and does not this apply in much larger measure to those who make the politics of Ireland take precedence in this country before our own? The revenue for Irish-American representation in parliament is drawn too largely from this country to make the honor worth having. It is about time our quixotic attempt to reform foreign abuses in a foreign land ceased. It would be well to quit struggling for the supremacy of a Parnellite faction, by force and funds, and devote our energies to our own social and political problems. May the trees felled by Gladstone, each and all, be sawed into many blocks of a cubic foot, retailing at three shillings apiece, and may every block be multiplied with the facility with which the monks of the middle ages increased the holy relics of the saints; until such a revenue shall have been obtained, that Ireland shall cease to be the eternal mendicant asking alms of America's charity, and shall maintain its own poor and take care of its own poverty, without further annoyance to us.

Ever since the convention of the Pacific Coast Department of the American Shipping and Industrial League was held here last June, public interest in the merchant marine has been increasing, and many, who then believed that any organized effort to rehabilitate our shipping industry was but an organized effort to extort money from Congress, now recognize the fact that the earnest and patriotic efforts of the League are in the interest of the United States, and her people at large; that if successful they will eventually raise this country to the rank of a first class mari-

time power, a position commensurate with her wealth and population, will furnish a body of trained men for service in time of war, and an occupation for young men at all times. As the axiom that "trade follows the flag" is indisputable, a merchant marine will increase the commerce and wealth of the country, and yield a large interest on the investment. These sentiments have grown until it is now safe to say that the entire Pacific Coast delegation in Congress, voicing the sentiment of its constituents, will favor a measure giving liberal aid to steamships and sailing vessels in the foreign trade, when of American construction and flying the Stars and Stripes. By the operation of the Inter-State Commerce law, the through overland trade has been hampered and largely diverted from American roads and American steamship lines, to those centering at Victoria, owned and controlled by foreigners. British lines on our north, both on land and water, are receiving large subsidies from the Imperial Government. Spanish steamers from this port to all Mexican, Central and South American ports are bolstered up by Spanish coin, while our American lines not only are without subsidy, but without even adequate pay for services actually rendered in transporting the mails. This state of affairs shows plainly that even the most successful maritime nation is compelled to assist its shipping in foreign trade, and Americans are rapidly coming to the conclusion that the shipping interest must not be allowed to die, and to save it, government aid must be invoked. The Chamber of Commerce, on Tuesday, gave expression to the views of San Francisco merchants on this subject in the following memorial :

To the Honorable, the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress Assembled: Your memorialist, the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco, respectfully but urgently desires to call your attention to the dangers which threaten the American steam marine on the Pacific Ocean. Foreign influences are actively at work to divert commerce from American to foreign steamships, and these influences must be met by active co-operation by Congress to prevent irreparable injury to our maritime interests.

The British Government has subsidized a trans-Pacific mail steamship line from British Columbia to Japan and China, and will probably follow with assisted mail steamship service thence to Australia. These lines will divert our maritime commerce and the through travel which assists in its maintenance.

Subsidized steamships are appearing under the Spanish flag in the Central American and South American trade, and will probably contest for the Pacific island commerce.

The Australian colonies, despairing of fair treatment from our Government in the expenditure for the carriage of their mails across the Pacific, are no longer disposed to do more than their share, now that especial inducements are offered them to arrange for through mails and travel via the Canadian Pacific Railway.

We respectfully represent that the above facts emphasize the duty that Congress owes to our commercial interests on the Pacific Ocean and which can only be fulfilled by liberal payments for the carriage of the United States mails to trans-Pacific ports, Mexico, Central and South America.

Your memorialist also desires to call your attention to the fact that the class of steamships which will perform this service will prove of great value to our Government, in case of war, as rapid cruisers and transports, and that for this reason also their construction and employment should be encouraged.

Confident that Congress will appreciate the importance of a liberal policy in dealing with this great question, we subscribe ourselves, with great respect, your fellow-citizens.

The following resolution was passed by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce last Tuesday :

WHEREAS, Information has been received of the forcible occupation of the Samoan Islands by Germany; and whereas, the commercial interests of the Pacific Coast of the United States are directly involved in the question of the German occupation of the Samoan Archipelago; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco views with apprehension the induction of an arbitrary military government by Germany on territory heretofore independent and having larger commercial relations with the United States than with any other nation especially as it is the avowed intention to supersede American commercial interests by German commerce, forced on an unwilling population by German arms.

Resolved, That Germany having done nothing to entitle that nation to predominating influence at Samoa, it is the duty of the Government of the United States to protect the interests of its citizens by such vigorous action in the premises as may be consistent with our national self-respect.

Resolved, That, as the representative of the commercial interests of the principal maritime city on the Pacific Coast of the United States, this Chamber of Commerce respectfully enters its protest against the policy of armed occupation of defenseless islands in the Pacific Ocean, in order to force a foreign commerce which should be developed on the basis of merit and mutual advantage.

Resolved, That this policy, if permitted without protest, will probably result in the armed occupation of the Hawaiian Islands by some European Power in the near future, and it is a duty our Government owes its citizens to prevent this by the annunciation of a national policy which shall command attention and respect.

Resolved, That while we recognize with mortification and regret that the United States is possessed of no respectable naval force wherewith to protect American interests abroad, whatever naval force we have should at this time keep close watch over the Pacific Islands, especially the Hawaiian and Samoan Groups.

Resolved, That these resolutions be presented to the California delegation in Congress, with the request that they be presented to the Senate and House of Representatives on the convening of the Fiftieth Congress.

This is a move in the right direction. The United States needs a vigorous foreign policy as well as Great Britain. Our interests demand the assertion of our strength, Germany or any of the other foreign powers should be made to know that where American interests are involved, all others must yield. Our resources demand that the greatest nation on the surface of the globe should not take a second place before any power, however it may be backed by a show of military or naval force. On the American Continent, and the waters of the Pacific, the United States must be supreme. The fiat should go out from Washington, demanding the withdrawal of German troops and the abrogation of the German protectorate over Samoa. Bismarck is not invincible. He went to Canossa; he yielded to Spain in the matter of the Caroline Islands dispute; and if he will not withdraw now, he should be made to do so. The awakening spirit of nationalism, speaks well for the country. We have too long been content to see matters tamely run along in the grooves of worn-out issues. The present demands our attention, not the dusty moldy archives of the past. Let politicians devote their attention to the issues which now require action, and not seek to resurrect bitter recollections now slumbering in the tomb of oblivion. The dead past has buried its dead. North and South are one,

united against foreign aggression and interference whether it come from without or within.

Denis Kearney and Wong Chin Foo have taken up in discussion the comparative merits of the Irish and Chinese, and it would be difficult to say which has made the best of the argument. Each has proven himself an adept in billingsgate, and the lie has passed between the two without serious result. The blatant sandlotter and the self-constituted apostle of heathenism have measured swords and the wounds and sabre-strokes have been in the air. It would be wise policy upon the part of the New York authorities to gag them both as a preventive against too much abuse of speech, and then place them in the chain gang, as city scavengers and cleansers of sewers. As examples not only of offensive foreignism, but that in its greatest individual expression, offensive personalism, these two are without present rivals.

The development of wealth in the territories and the rapid increase of population during the past few years, as shown by gubernatorial reports from Arizona, Utah, Idaho, Washington and Montana, has more than kept pace with the rest of the Union in its onward march of progress and prosperity. Arizona is estimated to have a population of 90,000; Utah 200,000; Idaho 90,000; Washington and Montana, each 150,000; while Dakota must now have 600,000, and New Mexico, nearly if not quite 200,000. It would seem impossible that Dakota should be longer denied admission to the Union, and this only that partisan purpose might be subserved. The territory now exceeds in population and wealth any of the following States: Oregon, Nevada, Colorado, Florida, West Virginia, Delaware, Rhode Island, Vermont, New Hampshire, and it is the height of injustice to refuse the privileges and obligations of statehood. Montana and Washington, might well be admitted at the same time, and were the populations of Utah and New Mexico of the right quality, the quantity being already sufficient, they too might shine as stars in the galaxy of confederation. Until Utah shall have blotted out the curse of polygamy, and New Mexico shall have become sufficiently Americanized to hold its courts throughout the territory, publish its documents and maintain its school system, with the English language in all these as the legal and only one, then and not till then, will they be ready to be clothed in the power of statehood. The ceaseless drift of population westward, will in the next ten years, have peopled so thickly the vast region betwixt the Missouri and the Pacific, that a large share of political power will lie on the hither side, and with it must grow legislation which cannot but prove of immense advantage to this vast stretch of country. New England, New York, and Ohio must cease to be the dominant sections of the Union, and as the centre of population shifts westward, with the drift of people, the influence of the two great sections of the West, the Middle West and the Pacific Coast must correspondingly increase. The sectional lines of the future will be on the meridians and not the arbitrary Mason and Dixon's line of division between North and South. The States of the Atlantic Seaboard have community of interest as well as the commonwealths of the Mississippi Valley.

American Party Convention in Denver.

The first convention of the American party of Arapahoe county met in old Unity church building, corner of 17th and California streets, Wednesday morning, October 12, and was called to order by Mr. Irwin Mahon, president of the Arapahoe County Club, who in very neat and well-timed remarks stated the objects of the convention. Mr. Robert H. Latta was made temporary chairman and J. P. S. Voght and S. E. Dowe were chosen temporary secretaries.

After going through the usual preliminaries, at the organization, the following committee were appointed on credentials:

First Ward, J. P. Hogeboom; Second Ward, A. H. Pickens; Third Ward, D. I. Ezekiel; Fourth Ward, William Knapp; Fifth Ward, Edward Sloan; Sixth Ward, Halsey M. Rhoads; Seventh Ward, Augustus H. Titus; Eighth Ward, E. R. Gregg; Ninth Ward, C. H. Strong; Country Precincts, Messrs. Hodgson and Batchelder.

During the time occupied by this committee, the convention listened to short remarks from various members of the convention, including Gen. F. M. Clark, C. W. McCord, H. R. Foster and others, who were enthusiastic over the very good feeling that was being expressed by our best people that the American party convention would put a good clean ticket in the field in place of the ones put up by the old parties.

When the committee on credentials made their report it reported the following persons entitled to seats in the conventions as

DELEGATES:

First Ward—A. M. McNamee, A. Jeffries, C. M. Alexander, J. P. Hogeboom, V. A. Littlefield, John J. Barkhausen, A. B. Phillips, Frank Shelton, J. P. Groves, Frank LeBaron, C. E. Warren.

Second Ward—J. A. Babb, C. A. Hawley, D. P. Terril, D. J. Lipe, P. T. Smith, D. E. Burton, W. E. Curran, A. H. Pickens, B. A. Barkhardt, H. W. Betts, Ben. Fay, E. J. Dewey.

Third Ward—J. McCain, J. N. Baxter, L. J. Laws, D. I. Ezekiel, V. E. Roy, J. Mountfort, D. C. Boller, J. D. Howland, S. C. Gardner, W. S. Woods, E. P. Pitkin, H. F. Jones, C. W. McCord, Thos. Hendersen.

Fourth Ward—G. G. Merriek, E. J. Adams, C. E. Bodine, J. C. McKee, J. M. Crook, W. J. Prisk, J. W. McHenry, Wm. Knapp, J. M. Leonard, E. Holley, V. E. Nott, S. Ward, C. A. Proll,

Fifth Ward—A. M. Fahringer, W. W. Avis, John George, Ed. Sloan, Geo. H. Murch, Ed. W. Kipp, V. M. Came, J. P. S. Voght, J. H. Hart, J. H. Brittain.

Sixth Ward—H. R. Foster, H. M. Rhoads, W. H. Seltzer, Ira E. Newton, Jas. Crowe, F. C. Fridborn, J. W. Brandt, H. R. Ramsey.

Seventh Ward—S. E. Dowe, F. F. Underhill, Aug. Titus, H. S. Burton, E. Bonstedt, E. J. Hixon, L. Rauch, Cal. Schmidlap, L. H. Wygant, H. W. Barr.

Eighth Ward—I. Mahon, F. M. Clarke, R. H. Latta, E. R. Gregg, F. M. Thompson, T. F. Criley, C. L. Thompson, H. C. Wilson, J. N. Ammen, E. M. Purchase, W. N. Smith, W. G. Brown, A. Dunbar, Chas. Stuart.

Ninth Ward—J. A. Doetschman, J. S. Eldridge, F. H. Harris, C. Strong.

Littleton—W. E. Hodgson.

Island Station—W. N. Batchelder.

After the report of the committee on credentials had been adopted the convention elected Gen. Clarke permanent chairman, and the following were elected vice-presidents:

J. W. Hart, P. T. Smith, H. F. Jones, William Knapp, V. M. Came, Henri R. Foster, Augustus Titus, Robert H. Latta, John S. Eldridge, W. N. Batchelder.

W. E. Curran and L. H. Wygant were selected as sergeants-at-arms;

As a committee on resolutions V. A. Littlefield, A. H. Pickens, J. H. Baxter, O. E. Adams, George H. Murch, Ira E. Newton, H. S. Burton, Irwin Mahon, F. H. Harris, W. E. Hodgson and W. N. Batchelder were appointed.

As a committee on order of business the following were appointed: D. I. Ezekiel, C. A. Hawley, H. W. Barr, A. H. Pickens and Henri R. Foster.

Recess was then taken until 2 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Promptly at p. m. the chairman called the convention to order and nearly every delegate was in his place, and the church building was filled with old-time democrats and republicans who were hoping a mistake would be made in the deliberations and a weak ticket be put up.

The committee on platform and resolutions made its report, which was adopted by a rousing good will.

The committee on rules and order then reported which was adopted and the chair announced that the first order of business would be the nomination for sheriff. As the roll of wards was called, the First ward named George W. Drake and also Charles T. Harkinson. Mr. McCord from the Third ward in seconding nomination of Mr. Drake said: "That the convention was looked to to nominate a good, clean, strong ticket, and having put such a ticket forward, it would surely sweep the way to victory in the coming election, the gloominess of the day when the republican convention met was a prestige of the result of its action. How prophetic of the fate of the ticket nominated by that body was the lowering sky. This morning's sun shines out bright and clear, and even the stars gleam from the noonday sky. As the omens are bright so shall our nominations be pure and spotless in their personal character. I desire to second the nomination of George W. Drake, whom I know to be such a man." Mr. McCord's speech was received amid applause of the entire convention and it was evident long before wards had been called that Mr. Drake had a large majority of the delegates in his favor.

When Mr. Drake was introduced by Chairman Clark with appropriate remarks, he said:

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart for the honor you have conferred upon me this afternoon. I fail to express my feelings for the honor of standing before you as a nominee for sheriff of the first American convention ever held in Arapahoe county. Again I thank you."

The next order of business was the nomination for county treasurer.

The first ward named Mr. John Good for that very important position, and hoped the convention would give him the nomination.

C. W. McCord of the Third, when it came to his ward to

name its choice for that position remarked that the name of John Good sounded good and was good, but he believed he could name a better one, and he wished to name a man who stands to-day as one of the most popular in the city of Denver or state of Colorado. A young man who, for the past eight years has handled hundreds of thousands of dollars, and not one word could be said against his integrity and honor. He has held the honorable position of cashier for the Pacific Express company for over eight years and is one of the honest rising young men of the west. That man is Captain John A. McBeth. Mr. McBeth's name was received with long and loud cheers, and it was thought he would be nominated without much opposition.

After a call of wards had been made the chairman called for the vote which resulted as follows: John Good 46; John A. McBeth 35.

A majority of the votes being for Mr. Good he was declared duly nominated.

V. A. Littleford, of the first ward named for clerk and recorder. Mr. O. E. Adams, of the *News* counting rooms, and every ward delegation heartily seconded his nomination, which was made by acclamation and Mr. Adams was loudly called for and in a neat speech said:

"It is very gratifying to me to receive a unanimous nomination at your hands for the important office of clerk and recorder. I am not a speech-maker but I promise you that if elected to the office of clerk and recorder I will make just as good a servant of the people as the country ever has had in that position. Gentlemen, I thank you."

He was loudly cheered.

Mr. Irwin Mahon, was placed in nomination by the First Ward and seconded by the delegations from all the other wards except the Sixth who named J. H. Lawrence, of Brighton, but his name was withdrawn before the ballot was ordered and Mr. Mahon was nominated by acclamation.

In accepting the honor he said: "I hardly know how to thank you for this evidence of your confidence and consideration. I can only say that if I receive the suffrages of my fellow-citizens of Arapahoe county strongly enough to place me in the position you have so kindly selected me for, I will endeavor to discharge the duties to the best of my abilities and to your satisfaction. I take pride in saying that I am a representative of the first American party ever organized in Colorado and a candidate to fill an honorable and trustworthy position. Gentlemen, I thank you."

The first ward nominated C. A. Trease for surveyor, the Second and Third wards endorsed Mr. Trease. The Fifth ward nominated A. M. Fahringer. The Eighth nominated F. M. Clark, but Mr. Clark declined. The Eighth ward then seconded Mr. Trease's nomination. The county delegation seconded the nomination of A. M. Fahringer.

The formal ballot resulted: Trease, 58; Fahringer, 18. Mr. Trease was declared the nominee. He was introduced and thanked the convention for the honor conferred and promised to attend to office to the best of his ability.

The First ward named C. K. McHatton, the present nominee of the democratic party, and followed it up by

saying the office was not strictly a political one and thought his nomination would add great strength to the ticket.

Drs. Thomas H. Hawkins and Button were also placed in nomination, and when a vote was taken it resulted as follows: Dr. Hawkins, 53; Dr. Button, 27. And Dr. Hawkins was declared nominated.

Gen. E. H. Sawyer was placed in nomination by acclamation for superintendent of schools, and accepted the honor by saying: "I am surprised and I confess to a degree of gratification at the announcement just made. I have never solicited a public office and have never held such a one under the general or state government. This is a nomination which comes to me unsolicited and undesired. Yet I am glad to be able to support the principles of the American party. I do not hesitate to give my allegiance to this party platform and will do my best to forward the triumph of this party. I shall seek to discharge the obligations entrusted to me with the fidelity of a true American. [Applause.]

Hon Charles T. Harkison of West Denver, was nominated for county commissioner for the 2d district and Mr. Ezra Humphrey, of the firm of Humphrey & Slayback, was unanimously chosen to represent the 3d district as county commissioner.

Robert H. Latta was nominated for justice of the peace, by acclamation and gracefully thanked the convention for the unexpected honors.

E. R. Gregg and Henry W. Barr were placed in nomination for constable, but when the vote was taken Barr received 24 votes and Gregg 54 and the latter was declared nominated.

The very important office of district judge was next in order, and the convention by a vote of 70 to 9 proclaimed C. W. McCord its candidate for that office. Mr. McCord very gracefully acknowledged the compliment and said: "To say that I accept the nomination for district judge at your hands with a good deal of fear and trembling — not for my election, but for the fulfillment of the duties of the office — I but state what I feel. It has been stated that the office of district judge is one of much importance in this county. Whether I possess the ability I am unable to say. I have devoted the best part of my life to the law. I have practiced in the profession for thirteen years. I am very thankful for this honor.

Mr. Foster nominated F. M. Clarke as chairman of the central committee, and the nomination was unanimously carried.

Before adjourning the convention, Mr. McCord in a neat little speech presented the chairman, Mr. Clarke, with a handsomely decorated native wood gavel as a memento of the first American party convention ever held in the county of Arapahoe which was received by him in a few fitting words, after which it was moved to hold a grand ratification meeting at the Chamber of Commerce on Saturday evening, October 15. The first American party convention of this county adjourned *sine die*. This ended one of the most harmonious and orderly political conventions ever held in Colorado and there seems every assurance of success for the ticket named by it.—*Rocky Mountain Herald*.

The American Alliance.

The American Alliance celebrated its removal to its new and commodious apartments at 209 Grant Avenue with a grand house-warming, Saturday evening, October 15. A large attendance of members and invited guests were present and an interesting programme was offered.

The exercises opened with the address of welcome by the President, V. J. Robertson, which, at the request of the club is here given as follows:

GENTLEMEN: The occasion which calls us together to-night is one that will leave its impress upon the politics of this State if not upon the politics of the country. A year ago fourteen young men weary of promises of purity and reform which never had been and never would be fulfilled by the old political parties, assembled at the residence of our worthy and enthusiastic secretary, Mr. C. Union Brewster, of whose devotion you have had ample evidence, and organized the American Alliance. Need we tender to these patriotic gentlemen more praise or reward than proceeds from the amplest realization of one's desires or the satisfaction of work well performed?

The little band of forty-four that lost itself soon after in a far too commodious room set about its work with such energy that it has within the short space of a year drawn about it over two hundred young, intelligent, and determined Americans. This little spark found the times and surroundings so propitious that it fairly burst into the glory of a full blaze shedding light about on all sides, a beacon attracting the good and confounding the bad; the flaming characters on the political wall informing the corrupt and the mercenary, that the end of their rule is near, that they are fast approaching,

"That last drear mood of envious sloth and proud decrepitude;
No faith, no art, no king, no priest, no God,
While round the freezing founts of life in snarling ring,
Crouched on the bareworn sod,
Babbling about the unreturning spring
And whining for dead gods who cannot save
The toothless systems shiver to their grave."

From the ruins of these two political bodies the American party will rise pure, strong, and equipped to perform all that they have not had the courage to do. It will not be the first time that cowardice has resulted in overthrow. That is the purpose of this remove, for the party will need trained advocates in order that the leaven once at work, it may be closely followed up and kept in motion. When that time comes it will find the Alliance as usual ready to respond with its whole heart, for we intend to undergo a system of training in speaking, debating, and in parliamentary usages that will make us useful allies and formidable opponents.

Here we have combined in strong and lasting union and harmony, North and South, East and West, bound together in the one great purpose of having issue from these walls, like Minerva springing armed from Jove, such strong and honest reasons why our country should be defended and her credit and glory maintained here and everywhere else under the sun as shall arouse all good people to throw off the disgraceful influences that now render her politics odious to decent men.

If you wish to know what our conception of American-

ism is, I will tell you as briefly as possible: It is the protection of every man in the fullest enjoyment of all rights, and we would impress upon each that his rights cease absolutely where another man's rights commence; to the democrat we would leave amplest measure of simplicity, claiming possibly only the right to improve the quality; but we could scarcely refrain from taking him aside and whispering in his ear a little advice upon the subject of evil communications; to the republican, that sturdy exponent of grand moral ideas which only lack practical application to make them truly sublime, we would accord protection so unlimited that it would diminish not only the competition to which capital is subjected, but would absolutely remove from the laborer's path that more degrading and demoralizing competition which proceeds from European institutions, where it is trained in habits of privation and want, which would make it proof against successful rivalry from our laborer; to the prohibitionist we would say abandon the pursuit of the evil spirit, return from the realm of fancy to the domain of reason, and help us to diminish the evil against which you contend, by shutting out from the land the most fruitful source of it; we would say to the laborer, demand all that your services are worth, and uphold the dignity of labor by abandoning the leadership of such visionary cranks as make your lot only the more severe by drilling you to expect and crave that which is not yours by any legal or moral right, and which is only coveted because it is somebody's else; do not associate yourself with such men as would only exact tribute from you to essay the impossible, and place you squarely in antagonism to all law, order, and reason, because they are not rich, not having the brains or the energy to become so.

We would say to these misguided people that even if the dream of socialism, the equal division of property were once to take tangible shape that the unequal division of common sense would render its maintenance impossible.

Do not be deluded by false prophets into extending your arms to all the foreign riff raff that is now making for this country, because you think they are come for the purpose of helping you to make terms with wealth. Do not welcome under your roof people whose only purpose in coming is to take the bread from yourself and your children, taking away even the little comfort that is now yours. Avoid as you would the plague the creature who counsels you that any wrong that can be inflicted upon you, would justify a cowardly war upon all humanity in which innocent and guilty people would be alike the victims of your vengeance. Above all do not dare to lay violent hands on women and children for that is a crime so heinous that as sure as the sun shines the visitation of justice upon you will be swift and terrible.

Upon all such people we would impress with energy the maxim that corrosive reformers, like some Indians, are best when dead.

To the anarchist, the dynamiter, the pauper, and to the malefactor in general, the American party holds out no hand of welcome or promise of political or social Utopia, and to Europe it would say if you wish to live on terms of peace and good fellowship with us, do not send us such infernal testimonials, for by the eternals no bond that was

ever devised by man will stand the strain to which it would be subjected under such conditions. Therefore we say to all good men help us to make our country impossible alike to tyranny and to anarchy by making the laws just, and applying them in such a way that no device can circumvent and no power defy. Help us to guarantee to all men of whatsoever creed that perfect equality before the law, without which justice would be impossible and government a crime.

J. M. Lesser followed with a stirring American address, which called for loud applause, and W. L. Peet made a brief and pointed speech on the evils of bossism. The serious portion of the order of exercises having been concluded, a humorous programme was distributed throughout the audience, which began with a poem written for the occasion by M. U. Bates. The verses reviewed the history of the club and its personnel with numerous happy hits in humorous rhymes at the members present, which were received with much merriment and applause. Messrs. Chase, Brewster, D'Ancona, Searle, Cutter and others responded to the calls on the printed programmes in humorous strains. The exercises were enlivened with patriotic songs and music from the band and a bountiful supply of refreshments was served.

The rooms of the Alliance are centrally situated and very attractively furnished, containing a piano, billiard table and card tables. They will prove very convenient for the members who are already manifesting greater interest in the club, the daily attendance being steadily on the increase. Applications for membership are also more numerous and the roll has been considerably enlarged by the change.

Special Meeting.

A special meeting was held on the evening of October 18 by the Alliance at its new headquarters, 209 Grant avenue, for the purpose of providing ways and means, and discussing the future policy of the Club.

Roll and minutes were dispensed with, and the application of new members for admission considered, with the result that the following names were added to the roll: Jos. S. Lavery, B. C. Austin, S. A. Brooks, H. W. Mortimer, W. F. Mills, F. S. Butler, J. S. Gibson, H. S. Field, A. W. Follansbee, Albion S. Howe, Wm. F. Empey.

Upon motion a Committee of three on rooms, fixtures, and appurtenances was appointed by the Chair in the persons of R. D. Colquhoun, J. M. Chase, A. D. D'Ancona.

A motion was made and carried that a Committee of three be appointed on revision of the Constitution to report at the next meeting—Chair appointing W. L. Peet, G. L. Underhill, J. H. Simpson.

A motion was made by Dr. S. W. Dennis that at all executive meetings of the Alliance smoking be forbidden in the assembly rooms, and that gambling and drinking in the rooms of the Alliance be at all times strictly prohibited. Motion carried unanimously.

The report of the Committee on house-warming was received and the deficit audited.

The question of advancing dues to fifty cents per month was discussed and referred to the Committee on Revision.

A motion was carried that the Committee on Revision insert a clause in the new Constitution on the subject of honorary membership.

Upon motion the Secretary was instructed to post the names, ages, occupations and endorsers of all applicants for membership at least three days prior to the ensuing meeting.

Meeting adjourned to Tuesday, November 8.

County Committee.

The County Committee of the American party of this city met at Minerva Hall, Monday evening, October 17. G. L. Underhill in the Chair, W. M. MacMillan, Secretary. A large attendance was present and a very enthusiastic meeting was held. The minutes of the previous meeting having been read the Committee on Credentials reported favorably upon the admission of R. D. Colquhoun and Pierson Durbrow as delegates from the 22nd Senatorial Club *vice* G. L. Spear, H. C. Biggs resigned, and on motion said delegates were declared admitted. In view of the resignation of G. L. Spear as Vice-President, the Chair declared nominations for that office in order. A. D. D'Ancona received the nomination and on motion was declared unanimously elected, the Secretary being instructed to cast the ballot of the Club.

The Chair thereupon declared the following appointments:

Finance Committee—Dr. S. W. Dennis, A. C. Reed, C. W. Weston, Dr. C. E. Farnum, A. S. Moore, with G. L. Underhill, and E. A. McDonald, Chairman and Secretary, as *ex officio* members.

Auditing Committee—W. L. Peet, P. B. Pettigrew, E. M. Walsh.

Committee on Credentials—Al Rollins to fill vacancy caused by resignation of G. L. Spear.

Communications were read from the 20th, 22nd, and 24th Senatorial Clubs applying for a Charter from the County Committee. On motion it was ordered that said requests be granted and that the Executive Committee be instructed to draw up plan for a Charter to be presented at the next meeting of the County Committee.

A. D. D'Ancona introduced a resolution commending the State Central Committee for their action in behalf of the American party, with a request that in view of the organization of the party in this city, that the district clubs be allowed representation in that body, and that the County Committee of the City and County of San Francisco communicate with the organizations in the counties of Alameda, Humboldt and Inyo with a similar view to their representation.

The resolution provoked much discussion, in which Messrs. Simpson, Lesser, Peet, Porterfield, Dennis, Pease, Black, MacMillan, Brewster, and Hamilton took active part.

After an animated debate the resolution was passed without a dissenting vote.

The report of the Treasurer with a recommendation as to the collection of the necessary funds was then presented and adopted.

Club thereupon adjourned to the first Monday in November.

20th Senatorial Club.

Club met at 415 Montgomery street, Friday evening, October, 14. The regular business having been transacted, the report of the Committee on By-laws was presented, and after discussion adopted. A resolution was carried on motion that the Club demand of the County Committee its charter, and the delegates of 20th Senatorial Club in County Committee were instructed to present the resolution. Club thereupon adjourned subject to the call of the Chair.

28th Senatorial Club.

A meeting of the 28th Senatorial Club was held Tuesday evening October 18th, in the hall, corner Howard and 21st streets. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. A resolution was passed adopting the Plan of Organization and the Constitution, and recommendations were made as to amendments, to be brought before the County Committee. The report of the Committee on By-laws was presented and on motion adopted. The resignation of W. M. MacMillan as Secretary was presented, and E. M. Walsh was appointed Secretary pro tem. Meeting then adjourned.

Our Forum.**OUR SCHOOLS.**

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Now that the whole power of the Roman Church is being brought to bear against our school system, not by open attack from without, but by a system of intrigue within, by scheming Jesuits who plot and plan the destruction of this, the greatest bulwark of our liberties, is it not time for the American party to take the matter in hand and make a bold stand on this issue? Always and at all times the ecclesiastical power of the Catholic Church has been in opposition to our American free school system. There has never been a time when its destruction has not been aimed at by the priests of Rome. Recently priest and bishop have discovered that the system is so firmly entrenched in the American idea of government, and so much a part of the duties of the State toward its citizens is it considered by the American people, that they have despaired of success by open hostile methods, and have resorted to craft and treachery to carry their points. Catholic influence is made to predominate as much as possible. When feasible Catholic teachers are employed, Catholic Boards of Education are elected. And if they dare not violate the provisions of the law against sectarianism, yet the influence of Jesuitism is thrown over all, and quietly and secretly the system is being undermined. In parts of Minnesota and Wisconsin, once having gained control, they either refuse to vote funds for the maintenance of the schools, or else demand that they be made sectarian, and to this demand surrender has been made. In Pittsburgh, in one of the strong Catholic wards, parochial schools were established with the avowed intention of bringing the public school authorities to terms. Children of Catholic parents were forbidden to attend the city schools. The attendance dwindled to almost nothing, and finally the public school in this Catholic ward was given over to Father McTighe and the nuns. It is time to strike now. The American party will gain nothing by a dilly-dallying policy. Ecclesiasticism of the Roman Church is our enemy, let us meet and not dodge the issue. Americans should fear nothing in the assertions of the principles of right and justice which they uphold, and should come out strongly and vigorously, putting themselves on record on the questions of the hour.

Yours truly,

A Teacher.

San Francisco, October 20.

SUGGESTIONS TO THE COUNTY COMMITTEE.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: at the last session of the County Committee, I was pleased to see that the members of both factions had seen the errors of their ways, and wearying of the eternal wranglings which had divided the body in twain, sensibly concluded to quit their childish squabbling, leaving to the Irish at Kilkenny and elsewhere, such rash proceedings. The County Committee has at last escaped from Donnybrook fair, and henceforth everything promises well for future peace and good-fellowship and earnest work for the American cause. It is now time for the body to take up some of the important issues which are before us and I would most respectfully request that the corruption and jobbery in this city which has called for the formation of a committee of necessity, receive the attention of the members of the County Committee and that each constitute himself an aid in the good work now going on. There is much that requires the attention of every good citizen in this city, and above all Americans should not shirk the duty which they owe the public. Let the same energy which has been shown in fighting imaginary evils in the County Committee be devoted to real ones, and a great work for good will be accomplished.

Yours for work,

Committeeman.

San Francisco, October 21.

Republican Platform.

The next Republican platform boiled down will read about like this:

Resolved that—

The Republican party is by Divine right the king of the United States.

The Democratic party is the devil.

The Republican party discovered America.

The Democratic party invented Texas.

Lying about Cleveland is a virtue born of necessity.

That a negro has not the Constitutional right to be a Democrat.

That the people of the United States are deficient in horse sense.

That we want more rebel flags and must have 'em if they do come high.

We favor --

Pensions to bribe the soldier vote.

Tariff to humbug the tenderfoot laborer.

Tariff to feed the red-mouthed Irish.

Wool for sore-eyed farmers.

Jim Blaine in a red shirt.

For the war isn't over by a dern sight.

And Hurrah for Jeff Davis!—*Wetzel Democrat.*

Mr. Cleveland's good luck sticks to him. The G. A. R. refused to treat him respectfully if he went to St. Louis, and during their stay there it rained all the time. As soon, however, as the President started on his western trip the rain ceased, and he is enjoying the most delightful weather. —*Parkersburg Sentinel, W. Va.*

There is too much striking and too many strikers in this country and there is likewise too loose laws on the subject of foreign pauper immigration. And it is the latter fact that causes the former condition of affairs to exist.—*Parkersburg Sentinel, W. Va.*

Signs of the Times.

The State Conventions of the Administration party have now been held. They are the last before the opening of the Presidential campaign, and it is therefore possible to see the general position of the Democratic party. A survey of the declarations of the various conventions shows its consciousness that the Administration has dissipated the fear of general disaster as the result of Democratic ascendancy. That is one very important point gained. The party heartily approves the public land policy of the Administration. It is generally agreed upon a diminution of the surplus by a revision of the tariff, except that the Pennsylvania Democrats would add reduction of internal taxation, so that Speaker Carlisle regards the Pennsylvania platform upon this subject as evasive and unmeaning. Upon the temperance question the party says very little, and that little as vaguely as possible, because it cannot venture to alienate the support of the liquor interest. The land policy and opposition to "sumptuary laws" are the main points of agreement thus far. The general concert upon tariff revision being disturbed by the Pennsylvania opposition, and Mr. Randall and his friends being in full communion with the party, reduction of the surplus by tariff revision, although it will be probably attempted, cannot fairly be called the policy of the party. Besides these declarations there is the usual buncombe about sympathy with the oppressed, especially, of course, the Irish, who cast a large vote in this country.

The point of most interest to the Democratic party under this Administration, however, as shown by the history of more than two years and a half, is not the tariff, nor temperance, nor the land, nor pensions, nor monopolies, nor oppressed nationalities, but reform in the civil service. This is the question upon which the course of the President has excited universal attention. It was his known views upon this subject which, despite his party, gained for him the independent vote, without which his election would have been impossible. It is these views and his proved courage and independence which have won for him a public confidence quite beyond the line of his party, and hearty support of those views by his party would have greatly chilled the hopes of Republican restoration. But that such support was anticipated by the friends of reform is not probable. The course of the Republican party, which had every conceivable inducement to identify itself with reform, and had failed, had shown the improbability that any old party would deal effectually with the new issue. The votes of independent Republicans were withheld from Mr. Blaine not because he cared nothing for reform, but because of his personal conduct while in office. They were given to Mr. Cleveland rather than to a third candidate both to prevent the disaster of Mr. Blaine's election, and because of personal confidence in Mr. Cleveland. Under these circumstances the greatest opportunity in our political history was offered to the Democratic party, whose course, however, during twenty-five years certainly gave little hope of its acceptance. The action of the Democratic Conventions therefore does not disappoint any close observer. As the President has practically received no support in his reform views and

action from the Senators and Representatives and chief leaders and managers of his party, so its State Conventions have revealed distinctly the real party feeling and tendency. Not a single Democratic State Convention has declared sincerely and cordially its belief in his reform views, and its desire to see them enforced in all their spirit and detail.

Kentucky began in the spring by an emphatic protest. Ohio was silent. Pennsylvania said nothing. Iowa said, daringly, "The civil service of the country has been placed upon a business basis, and Federal officials no longer neglect the duties of their office for the manipulation of party politics." Maryland declared for the spoils system. Massachusetts vociferously echoed the demand; and finally New York, while saying that it would uphold the law, which it evidently did not like, but which the President is bound by his oath to enforce, approved its submission to the popular vote, thus practically renouncing it as the policy of the party. The tone of every Convention is unmistakable. The President, indeed, is warmly praised in general. This was inevitable, because Democratic denunciation of their own Administration would be the confession of the incapacity which the Republicans allege. But nevertheless they will not suffer it to be supposed that they approve or sustain this particular whim of the Executive. The Democratic party has thus practically rejected the reform views of the President, and given fair warning that it does not invite votes as a party of reform. There are indeed Democrats who agree with the President and deplore the party conduct. But they cannot in general control the party, and they do not represent it, as the Republican friends of reform do not control or represent the Republican party. The President, indeed, will be renominated, because of the universal party consciousness that no other Democrat could be elected, which in itself is significant of the fact that the party alone could not elect a President. While thus circumstances will compel the nomination of the candidate of the Democratic reformers, the Republican reformers will probably be totally unable to control the nomination of any candidate who is honestly a friend of reform. While thus it is clear that neither party is in any fair sense a reform party, it is equally clear that there is great general confidence in the President, that the reform sentiment is rapidly extending in the country, and that the chief desire of all good citizens is that the government shall be honestly and economically administered. They are not deeply interested in the snubbing of Governor Foraker, they do not believe that Mr. Cleveland is an enemy of Union soldiers, nor do they wish to maintain a vast fund in the form of a Treasury surplus to derange business and to corrupt politics. Every sign foreshows a great deal of independent thinking and voting in the general election of next year.—*Harper's Weekly*

"To what do you attribute the curative properties of your spring?" asked a visitor at a health resort.

"Well," answered the proprietor thoughtfully: "I guess the advertising I've done has had something to do with it."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Canine Sagacity.

Captain Williams, of the ship *St. Paul*, owns a fine Irish setter, one of those affectionate, silky red-haired dogs that every one likes. They are so kind in disposition and above the average in canine intelligence; but like all of the breed fond of a frolic. The captain's dog was no exception to the rule. At sea, he was first to turn out at the approach of heavy weather and seemed to understand all that was going on. His kennel was just outside the door to the captain's cabin and there he lived contentedly so long as the ship was away from a dock. In port it was different. His collar, an ornamental, nickel-plated one, was simply an ornament on the voyage, but in port it was attached to a chain, which in turn was securely fastened to the kennel. The crew and officers had their fling ashore, but the dog was ignominiously chained up, lest he should stray away and get lost. At night when the captain went aboard to turn in, his faithful friend welcomed him with wagging tail and his chain stretched to the utmost limit.

One night Captain Williams, returning from a visit on shore as customary, patted the dog on the head as he passed the kennel to enter the cabin. Something struck him as unusual; the dog was certainly there, the chain rattled, and he heard the wagging tail thumping against the kennel's side, but instead of the soft, silken hair he was accustomed to pat, he had caressed a head that was curly, and matted, and coarse. He could not shake off the feeling that something was wrong, and half ashamed of himself, he returned to the deck, and again the rough head was extended to be caressed, the tail thumped lustily against the dog-house, and but for the peculiar feeling of the hair, all was right. He brought a light, and there, with open mouth, tongue hanging out, a broad grin spreading over his face, was a city front vagrant dog, more water spaniel than anything, unless it was thoroughbred cur, looking happily up at the captain and wagging his tail industriously, while by his feet lay the chain still attached to the setter's collar. The captain is a kind-hearted man and the dog worked so hard to show he was glad to see him that he returned to his cabin impressed with the fact his dog had been stolen, but unwilling to turn away the stray dog that occupied his favorite's place.

Next morning our skipper came on deck and behold, his beloved dog, a trifle weary and inclined to be subdued, welcomed him as of old. Here was a mystery. The dog had not his collar on and that was replaced and made smaller so it was impossible for it to slip off, and then the captain resolved to watch events.

That afternoon the black dog came back, was welcomed by the setter, dog fashion, and an understanding was reached, for Mr. Setter soon made frantic efforts to release himself, while his black friend stood patiently by. Foiled in his attempts, he finally resigned himself to the inevitable, and the black dog, with a look of commiseration, trotted off.

It was evident that the setter had become acquainted with his vagrant friend by the latter, in a spirit of inves-

tigation happening aboard at night while the ship was at her dock. This was the setter's opportunity. Knowing he was expected to welcome the captain home, and his failure to do so would cause an investigation, he had persuaded the mongrel to act as his substitute, instructed him as to his duties, and then slipped off to see the City Front sights, not failing to return in time to meet the captain in the morning. His trip was so successful he desired to repeat it the next night, to which the black dog acceded, but neither had figured on the captain being so delicate of touch or on the suspicious fact of the collar not being on the setter's neck, and these two circumstances upset the calculations of two most intelligent dogs, each of whom deserved a better fate than the disappointment both must have felt at the disarrangement of their cherished plans.

Personal Mention.

Captain B. F. Sherburne, a prominent worker in the American movement in Humboldt County, President of the Afcata Club, a member of the Humboldt County Committee, and also of the State Central Committee, has been visiting this city the past week.

Governor Waterman has tendered to Hon. P. D. Wigginton the appointment of Colonel on his staff. A further recognition of the American party in this State, which shows that we have indeed an American governor.

J. H. Cutter, a well-known member of the Alliance has removed to Stockton, and has engaged in booming real estate. It is understood that he purposes organizing an Alliance among the Americans of Stockton.

Magazines.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for November opens with *A Lady of the old School*, a retrospective sketch of New England life in the earlier part of the century, at the time when the revolt against Puritanism set in with its full force. In the character of a family tale, Emerson, the Lyman, Channing, and Edwards, are introduced within the domestic circle, and withal an interesting sketch of New England types at the dawn of transcendentalism is presented. Philip Gilbert Hamilton contributes his sixth paper on *French and English*. *The Adoption of the Constitution*, gives a clear account of the reasons which made necessary, and the means by which opposition was defeated and the instrument adopted, of the bond of confederation which made of the colonies, or states, a Nation. In *The Red Cross* a very full account is given of the society which has done so much to alleviate the horrors of war. Other articles are, *The Landscape Chamber*, *The Soul of the far East*, *An old Road*, *Historic Points at Fort George Island*, *Girl Novelists of the Time*.

The November OVERLAND is more than usually attractive. The new serial, *X, an Unknown Quantity*, begins well and promises to prove interesting. *Chata and Chinita* is concluded. *A Difficult Question* forms a bright, short sketch. Articles more particularly Californian, are, *Chronicles of Camp Wright—V.*, *An old Californian's Pioneer Story—II.* Gen. O. O. Howard in his series of Indian War Papers contributes in this number, *Captain Miles's Engagement*. Short sketches are *David Todd*, *Prefect and Thieves*. Poetry, Editorials, Book Reviews make complete the number.

Verse—Old and New.

AT AVON.

Welcome, thrice welcome is thy silvery gleam,
Thou long-imprisoned stream!
Welcome the tingle of thy crystal beads
As plashing raindrops to the flowery meads,
As summer's breath to Avon's whispering reeds;
From rock-walled channels, drowned in rayless night,
Leap forth to life and light;

Wake from the darkness of thy troubled dream,
And greet with answering smile the morning's beam!

No purer nymph the white-limbed Naiad knows
Than from thy chalice flows;

Not the bright spring of Afric's sunny shores,
Starry with spangles washed from golden ores,
Nor glassy stream Blandusia's fountain pours,
Nor wave translucent where Sabrina fair
Braids her loose-flowing hair,
Nor the swift current, stainless as it rose
Where chill Arveiron steals from Alpine snows.

Here shall the traveler stay his weary feet
To seek thy calm retreat;
Here at high noon the brown-armed reapers rest;
Here, when the shadows, lengthening from the west,
Call the mute song-bird to his leafy nest,
Matron and maid shall chat the cares away
That brooded o'er the day,
While flocking round them troops of children meet,
And all the arches ring with laughter sweet.

Here shall the steed, his patient life who spends
In toil that never ends,
Hot from his thirsty tramp o'er hill and plain,
Plunge his red nostrils, while the torturing rein
Drops in loose loops beside his floating mane;
Nor the poor brute that shares his master's lot—
Finds his small needs forgot—
Truest of humble, long enduring friends,
Whose presence cheers, whose guardian care defends!

Here lark and thrush and nightingale shall sip,
And skimming swallows dip,
And strange shy wanderers fold their lustrous plumes
Fragrant from bowers that lent their sweet perfumes
Where Pæstum's rose or Persia's lilac blooms;
Here from his clouds the eagle stoops to drink
At the full basin's brink,
And whet his beak against its rounded lip,
His glossy feathers glistening as they drip.

Here shall the dreaming poet linger long,
Far from his listening throng—
Nor lute nor lyre his trembling hand shall bring;
Here no frail Muse shall imp her crippled wing,
No faltering minstrel strain his throat to sing!
These hallowed echoes who shall dare to claim,
Whose tuneless voice would shame,
Whose jangling chords with jarring notes would wrong
The nymphs that heard the Swan of Avon's song?

What visions greet the pilgrim's raptured eyes!
What ghosts made real rise!
The dead return—they breathe—they live again,
Joined by the host of Fancy's airy train,
Fresh from the spring of Shakspeare's quickening brain!
The stream that slakes the soul's diviner thirst
Here found the sunbeams first;
Rich with his fame, not less shall memory prize
The gracious gift that humbler wants supplies.

O'er the wide waters reached the hand that gave,
To all this bounteous wave,
With health and strength and joyous beauty fraught;
Blest be the generous pledge of friendship, brought
From the far home of brother's love, unbought!
Long may fair Avon's fountain flow, enrolled
With storied shrines of old,
Castalia's spring, Egenia's dewy cave,
And Horeb's rock the God of Israel clave!

Land of our Fathers, ocean makes us two,
But heart to heart is true!
Proud is your towering daughter in the West,
Yet in her burning life-blood reign contest
Her mother's pulses beating in her breast,
This holy fount, whose rills from heaven descend,
Its gracious drops shall lend—
Both foreheads bathed in that baptismal dew,
And love make one the old home and the new!

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

A, B, C, OF ARCHERY.

A is the Archery, where each youth met his fair:
B is the Bow, which each one carried there:
C is the Cupid, who shot the first dart:
D is the Darling, hit right in her heart:
E is the Envy the other girls felt:
F is the Fellow, before her who knelt:
G is the Gold, for which every one tried:
H is the Hit which was scored with such pride:
I, the Impression the Darling has made:
J is the Jealousy, freshly displayed:
K is the Kind of remark overheard:
L is the Look, which speaks louder than word:
M is the Maker of "Highfields" best bows:
N is the Name, by which the club goes:
O is the Offer made for the best shot:
P is the Prize which the Darling has got:
Q is the Quiver, she wore at her side:
R is the Ribbon, with which it was tied:
S is the Speech, the occasion demanded:
T is the Target the arrows have branded:
U is the Umpire, his thankless task's done:
V is the Victory the Fellow has won:
W is the Walk home, to shield Darling from harm:
X is his Ecstasy when her hand 's on his arm:
Y is the Yearning to call her his bride:
Z is the Zeal with which he his suit plied:
& both now are happy whate'er may betide.

L. B. B.

MIXED SPIRITS.

Daniel Webster, (Heaven rest his soul!
Returned to earth in spiritualistic rôle,
Creating a sensation in the room
Where many wait a message from the tomb,
Some small success had made the Medium bold
And while the great departed he extolled
He spake, "could'st thou return to earth, which thou hast fled
Daniel, what would'st thou do?" Great Daniel raised his head
And with a look of much surprise at such a query
Replied, "make some slight changes in *my dictionary*."
Dead silence—Then around the room
Hilarious laughter sounded through the gloom.
The Medium heard and vanished. The next night
His sign was missing. Gone his friendly light
And on the list of ignorance confessed
Behold! the Medium's name leads all the rest.

L. B. B.

Gathered Wit.

A recent meeting of conference was held by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions at Springfield, Mass.; among other subjects coming up for discussion at which, was that of probation after death. Out of deference to the convention, though the compliment may seem doubtful, all the drinking saloons were closed. A sinner who had tried in vain to find an open saloon vented his indignation and ignorance as follows: "Confound that meeting of the Board, anyhow! A fellow can't get a drink anywhere, and now they're discussing prohibition after death."

The newspapers have had another attack of the ex-Rev. Stephen H. Tyng.

"Tyng-Tyng," as the bell said.—*Life*.

Mme. Nicolini takes the cake—the Patti-cake.—*Life*.

A Detroit peddler of tinware took out some egg-beaters on his last trip, and as the price was only fifteen cents each, and they worked on a new principle, he calculated on big sales. His first experience will answer for all others. He drove up to a farm-house in the western part of Wayne county, and took a beater in to exhibit. The people liked it exceedingly well, but the old farmer said:

"Young man, I want to see your patent."

"I have none."

"Then your written authority to make sales."

"Don't need any."

"Then you must give me a bond, with two sureties, in the sum of \$1,000, that you will stand between me and any trouble."

"But I can't do that."

"Then I can't buy. I've just had to pay royalty on a drive well, damages for using an infringement on a patent gate, and have a lawsuit about a hayfork and another over a windmill, and we don't even buy a dishpan without a bond that it don't infringe on somebody's patent bathtub."—*Detroit Free Press*.

"Patrick, do you know that you talk too much?"

"Oi do sor."

"Well, if you'd make it an unvarying rule to keep your mouth shut, don't you think you'd get along better?"

"Faith sor, Oi'd starruv to death, sor."—*Washington Critic*.

"Mamma, will Heaven be just like church all the time?"

"I hope so, dear," said her mother.

"Well, I sha'n't say my prayers any more; I'd rather go to the other place."—*Life*.

The guide leads a couple to the brink of a frightful precipice, and then says in a mournful tone: "I brought a gentleman and his wife here last year. The lady leaned over too far and disappeared. The gentleman said it was one of the finest views he had ever seen."—*Judge*.

It is said that when good Philadelphians die they go to Wanamaker's.—*Puck*.

J. Gould isn't a bit afraid of edged tools—indeed, he affects them gilt-edged.—*Life*.

Chicago Girl: So you are to be married next month? You are more fortunate than I. My wedding has been postponed.

Omaha Girl: Why, are you engaged?

"Oh, yes. I was just ready to send out my cards when poor, dear George came in and said we would have to wait."

"How awkward! What happened?"

"He hasn't got a divorce from his wife yet."—*Omaha World*.

"I see you have a new cashier," remarked the president of one bank to another.

"Yes, we set him to work yesterday."

"Had any experience?"

"Lots of it."

"Under heavy bonds, I suppose. Our man is under \$150,000."

"Well, no; we did not require big bonds."

"Great heavens, man, he'll run off in two weeks with the whole bank."

"We have every confidence in him."

"Well, you'll pay dearly enough for it. He'll be in Canada inside of a month."

"I think not. You see, he has just run away from a Canadian bank with \$200,000. I think he is safe enough."—*Minneapolis Journal*.

"What are the people of Germany called?" asked the new teacher. "When," asked the smart, bad boy. "Any time," said the teacher, "all the time." "Depends," replied the s. b. b. "They're called Germans before election and Dutch after it, in this county." And as that boy's father is a member of the Legislature, his word has much greater weight with the pupils than the teachers.—*Burdette*.

LIVE THEM DOWN.

Brother! art thou poor and lowly,
Toiling, drudging day by day,
Journeying painfully and slowly,
On thy dark and desert way?
Pause not—though the proud ones frown!
Sink not, fear not! Live them down!

Though to vice thou shalt not pander,
Though to virtue thou mayst kneel,
Yet thou shalt escape not slander;
Jibe and lie thy soul must feel;
Jest of witling—curse of clown;
Heed not either! Live them down!

Hate may wield her scourges horrid;
Malice may thy woes deride;
Scorn may bind with thorns thy forehead;
Envy's spear may pierce thy side!
Lo! through Cross shall come the Crown!
Fear not foemen! Live them down!

A. J. H. Duganne in *Social Science*.

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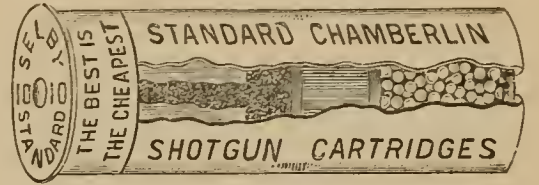


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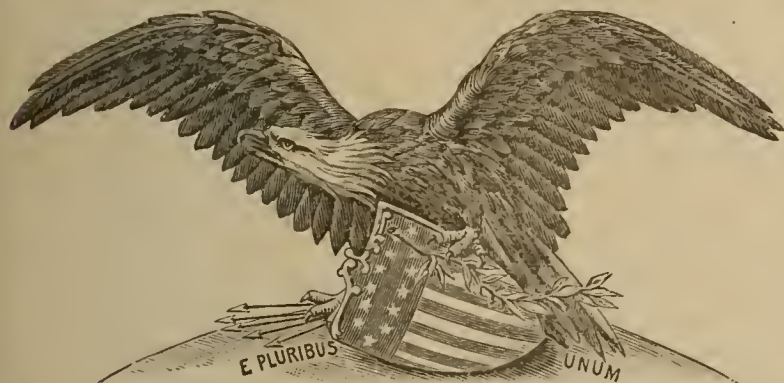
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 415 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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GATHERED WIT.....

THE AMERICAN is issued this week from its new office, 34 California street, where it is now permanently located. Editorial and business address will be at the above number to which all communications should be sent. Exchanges are requested to note removal, and forward papers to the new number.

The American party is making rapid advancement in Colorado. It has nominated a ticket in Denver which commands the respect of every thinking man in that city. The papers of both democratic and republican learnings in Denver, speak highly of the nominees. The party has become a dangerous rival to the old parties there, and prom-

ises to make the electoral contest a close one. Colorado has this advantage over California, in that its population is largely American, the foreign element being proportionately smaller, than in any of the other western States. The only charge brought against the party and its nominees by the partisan press is that the ticket is made up of members of the Patriotic Order of the Sons of America, to which the *Rocky Mountain Herald* makes response.

"If every name on the ticket was also among the members of the P. O. S. of A., we would have nothing to be ashamed of, but the facts are otherwise. Let's take for example all the tickets now in the field and compare them. On the Republican there are just seven members of the order, and before the first nominee for county commissioner withdrew from the race there were eight. The Democrats selected four members of the order for positions on their ticket and the Americans have five on theirs who are members of the order, which is evidence enough that the order had nothing to do with the American ticket's convention. We do hope the truth will be told at least once during this campaign by at least one other paper than THE HERALD."

Success to the Americans of Arapahoe.

Gen. Sawyer, of Denver, the American candidate for the office of Superintendent of Schools of the county of Arapahoe, thus expresses himself upon the school system of this country :

"In the last message of President Grant he recommended the establishment of common schools in every state in the union with compulsory attendance, and he introduced into that message the recommendation that all religious control or monetary control should forever be separated from the common schools of the United States. Before the tomb of the author of the broad statesmanship of that recommendation the American party reverently bow. I am not afraid that the schools of this country will ever be dragged down to ruin, but we are keenly alert to every opportunity to improve them and make them the temples of intelligent patriotism. If I am elected it shall be my pleasure and duty to endeavor to place the schools of Arapahoe county upon the highest plane of educational advantage possible."

Continuing his remarks, the following sound statement was made upon the future of Americanism, and the party which shall bind north and south into one, a union in sentiment and feeling as well as by political connection :

It gives me great pleasure to know that in many minds there is the belief that some party is to rise, around which will gather the lovers of true Americanism. I do not believe, sorrowfully I say it, that the gap of acrimony caused by the bloodshed of the war will ever close up between the republicans of the north or democrats of the south. Has not God, in his wisdom, put it in to the hearts of the founders of the American party to organize a party which knows no north, no south, no east no west, but one flag, one country, one splendid nation."

The result of the Morrow trial comes not unexpectedly. With a strengthening of the evidence in the new trial which must ensue, and a vigorous prosecution, the assist-

ance of able counsel, conviction may be brought about. The verdict as rendered, has all the force of a moral conviction, though the legal consequence, by reason of the obstinate twelfth jurymen does not follow. As to those whose failure to testify on the grounds that it would tend to criminate them of felony, thus blocked in a measure the efforts of the prosecution, contempt is a mild term for the manner of feeling they have aroused in the minds of respectable citizens. The good work should be pushed; all these creatures of infamy, should be brought before the bar of justice and be made to answer for their villainy. Technical subterfuges should count for nothing with honest jurymen, and when no doubt exists as to guilt, there should be no hesitancy in bringing in a verdict of guilty, though able counsel for the defense may twist and distort law for the benefit of the criminal, paint black white, and with resounding periods of rhetoric confuse fact and fiction, and weary the brain with long-drawn and subtle argument. A little healthy conviction for crime, following prompt trials, the sure sentence and speedy incarceration in San Quentin, would tone the moral sentiment of the community to the proper pitch.

An Anti-German alliance of the minor states of Northern Europe with Russia is reported. Holland, Belgium, Denmark, and Sweden are included in this new confederacy to defend the integrity of their territory. This is a movement, which comes unexpectedly, and presents a new phase in the ever-changing aspect of European affairs. The triple alliance of Germany, Austro-Hungary and Italy, is met with a counter-move that may checkmate the ambition of Bismarck. France and Russia combined, if not quite equal to the three central powers, with the aid of the four Northern Kingdoms, may hold their own against any force which can be marched against them. Holland, Belgium, Denmark, and Sweden and Norway combined have a total population of 18,000,000, armies in a state of discipline comparing well with those of the larger powers and proportionately strong as to population. These States fear above all absorption by Germany a fear that is well-grounded, and an event that would speedily happen, once Germany could crush France beyond resistance. Were Germany attacked simultaneously by France and Russia on either side, and her whole northern frontier threatened by the allied kingdoms, it would be a marvelous piece of luck for the Teuton if the tricolor of France and the black eagle of Russia did not meet in Berlin. The strength of Austro-Hungary, though comparatively great, is not suited for purposes of invasion, as distant from France, and a march through the empire of the Czar, is fraught with too many difficulties to be seriously considered, while the region of the lower Danube, would require so large a part of the Austrian army, that little service might be rendered Germany when her need should be sorest. With the French army massed on the German frontier, Italy might seriously menace Southern France, though it is a question if the French would not readily consent to see the Italian army gradually gain the mastery in Provence, merely delaying as much as possible, the advance northward, until they had settled with Germany, when, if successful, the French legions would sweep before them Italy, and everything Italian to

the gates of Rome with irresistible fury. The great conflict of the nations of Europe is near at hand. It may be delayed month by month, a few years may possibly intervene, but the most trivial cause is apt at any moment to set in motion the opposing armies, and inaugurate the great war of the century.

Since the Republicans and Democrats are thus early in the field with their prospective presidential candidates and Blaine and Sherman as exponents of the great historic party, the war party, which lives in the recollections of what it has done, and figuring and scheming against each other for its nominations, and the dark horses are being groomed for the race, which may result to one of them by virtue of an accident, and Cleveland makes his triumphal march through the west and the south seeking ovations and votes, and Hill manipulates the New York democracy, favoring spoils to the victor, it may be well for Americans to look about and select their standard bearer. From the ranks of democracy and republicanism there is no politician who may come forth as the exponent of American ideas whom it would be worth the having to Americans. No prominent man in politics is there who will seek our nomination and none of the little politicians can have the nomination. The American party as a party of principle must look elsewhere, than in the present political arena for the selection of its standard bearer. The candidate of the American party must come from the people, be one of and not one among the people. He must be one by birth and by descent American; whose public and private life is clean; whose ability is unquestioned; a business man with the qualifications which the term implies, common sense and integrity rather than noisy genius and showy pretension. Victory may not come with the first campaign. The creation of a party must be necessarily slow. An adherence to principles is worth more than votes. Let us put ourselves on record for the right before the American people, and support and votes will all come in good time. To do this the selection of our nominee for the presidential office must be unquestionable. Such a man is Robert Lincoln.

The following is taken from the *Alta* of Thursday :

THE AMERICAN PARTY.

A FRUITLESS ATTEMPT TO HOLD A COMMITTEE MEETING.

It would seem that the sub-committees of the American party are having considerable difficulty in gathering their members at stated times. There was to have been a meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Central Committee in Saratoga Hall at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. At least an announcement to that effect was published some time since, but it is more than probable that it escaped the memory of the majority of the members. About an hour after the appointed time one member of the committee appeared and calmly surveyed the lonely scene. He waited patiently for half an hour, but none of the leaders of the party—not even Frank M. Pixley or Marcus D. Boruck—appearing, he sadly adjourned and dispersed. On his way from the hall the lonely member was seen by an *ALTA* reporter. He said that a meeting had been advertised some time ago, and he could not understand the failure of the other members to appear. It was probably owing, he said, to the absence of Mr. Boruck, who is now on a trip south with the Governor. When another attempt will be made to hold another meeting, the disheartened member did not know.

It is well known that the meeting of the executive branch of the State Central Committee was postponed for good reason from the date first announced. It is needless for the *Alta* to assume that any member of the above committee was, is, or will be discouraged, or that the American party has gone into the quiescent stage. A vast amount of quiet work is being accomplished all the while. The interior counties are wheeling into line. Alameda, Inyo, Los Angeles, and Humboldt are thoroughly and completely organized. San Francisco has in its ten Senatorial Clubs and its County Committee, as complete an organization as has either the Republican or Democratic parties of this city; though unequal numerically as yet, the personnel of the American party is so much superior to that of either of the other parties, that its effectiveness for work will be greater. Beside the regular political organizations, there are many auxiliary clubs formed or being formed which will add greatly to the strength of the party and may subserve party ends in a way which would be impossible for senatorial clubs to act.

The Autumn Elections.

The result of the elections this year is awaited with peculiar interest as an indication of the tendency of political sympathy, which now before the election is singularly obscure. The election will throw great light upon the probable course of events next year. Thus, if New York should be lost to the Democratic party by a heavy vote, the renomination of the President would be less certain than it now seems to be, because the loss would show that the indispensable electoral vote of his own State is not assured him. Again, if the loss should be plainly due to the diminution of the Democratic by the Labor vote, the result would probably secure the nomination of Mr. Blaine by the Republicans, because it would encourage them to believe that by a plurality he might carry New York. There is undoubtedly a certain Democratic vote which will be quietly thrown with intent to defeat the Democratic ticket in New York, in order to shake the certainty of the President's nomination. His opponents in his party would willingly see Democratic defeat this year if it would probably injure his chances next year. If, therefore, notwithstanding this Democratic opposition and the diversion of the Labor vote, the Democrats should carry the election, the Republicans would have to relinquish the hope of New York in the election of next year, and the renomination of Mr. Blaine would become more uncertain. Yet he will probably be very loath to abandon the opportunity of another trial. He has a very strong personal reason for desiring the nomination, because he can hardly be willing that his political career should end with the result of 1884—the defeat of his party in consequence of personal distrust of himself. That is not the way in which he would wish our political history to tell his story, and he will naturally wish to avail himself of the chance to reverse that terrible verdict, not against his party, but against himself.

This feeling will animate his friends; and if, despite their appeals, the Convention should refuse him the nomination, there would be those among them who, to prevent the confirmation of his condemnation by the election of

another Republican, would undoubtedly strive to secure the defeat of the candidate. The Republican papers which say plainly that Mr. Blaine would be a very questionable candidate, but promise to support him ardently should he be nominated, merely promote his nomination, because they remove the only doubt which his managers might feel, namely, whether such papers would support him. The most significant and unpleasant fact in the Republican prospect is the identification of the party with Mr. Blaine. Since his defeat in 1884 the Republican party has not taken a single step forward that we now recall. Its condition in New York is not assuring under the leadership of Mr. Platt, with its childish dodge upon the temperance question, and the unanimous selection of Mr. Belden as the successor of Mr. Hiscock in the House. The nomination of Mr. Belden, we presume, is another proof of the devotion of the party to civil service reform. The more clearly it appears that Mr. Blaine is really the typical Republican, the less will be the power of the traditions of the party to retain the party vote, and the more plainly will it appear that administrative reform is not to be expected from Republican success.

The Republican papers which oppose the renomination of Mr. Blaine say, very truly, that there is no reason to believe that he would be a stronger candidate in '88 than he was in '84. He would get no larger Irish vote, but, on the contrary, that vote would be divided by the Labor candidate. He would get no recruits from the independents. He would lose many Republican votes which, although cast for him in '84, would now be given to Mr. Cleveland. He would lose other Republican votes, which, although withheld from him then, were not given to Mr. Cleveland, as they would be now. He would lose the active sympathy of the conservative vote which sustained him in '84 in order to prevent a change, and which would now sustain the President for the same reason. Where would his gain be? It would be wholly indirect. His managers would count upon the Labor vote and the Democratic dissatisfaction to enable him to slip in, not upon the support of those Republicans who are convinced that he was unjustly treated in 1884. There would be against him also the prestige of defeat, the discouraging consciousness that he had had his chance under the most favorable circumstances, and had lost. Nor is there any party cry which could be raised especially to help his canvass. The appeal to "the soldier vote" against the President would merely open the question of public expenditure, and by no means in a manner favorable to the Republicans. The disposition of the surplus, with the tariff revision debate involved, is a question from which the opponents of Mr. Blaine would not recoil. The plea that a Blaine party is a reform party would fill the canvass with fun. The argument that a Blaine victory would secure a free vote and a fair count wherever they are refused could not be adjusted to the party record, and the final assertion that in any case the Republican is a more trustworthy party than the Democratic would be countered by the obvious truth that the nomination of Mr. Blaine did not prove it. Nevertheless, should the Democrats be defeated in the autumn elections in New York, the probability of Mr. Blaine's nomination next year would be greatly increased.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Mrs. Prouty's Pension.

"Mebbe she is a leetle mite fishy, but she ain't nothin' to what the *Sarepty* is," said our new host, as he transferred us, not without gymnastic efforts of our own, from the rickety old pier to the odorous depths of the *Mary Jane*. The distress upon Marianne's face gave way to resignation. Present trials certainly seemed less in view of the possibility that we might have been on board the *Sarepty*. As the patched and dingy sail was being hoisted, the *Mary Jane* wobbled around the decaying piles of the pier, filling us with a sense of hair-breadth escape.

"'Tain't slicked up so much over to Trull's Landin' as 'tis here," remarked our host; "but the scenery's full harnsomer than 'tis to the village; and some folks think nater hain't no need of slickin' up. We're back folks, and we hain't much used to keepin' boarders, but my sister, Mis' Adeline Prouty, that keeps house for me, is a master-hand for good victuals. Folks always has their redeemin' p'int, and Adeline's is meat victuals and pie. Not but what she's all she ought to be," he added, suddenly, apparently feeling that he had made an indiscreet admission, "though she is a leetle high-minded naterally, bein' she's forehanded. Riches is apt to make folks feel independent, and expect to be looked up to. And I don't know as they're much better off generally speakin' than they would be without 'em. I'm glad I've alvus been satisfied with a fair fishin' season, and reckoned what more the Lord sent me as throwed in. Adeline she lost her husband endurin' the war. He was a well-meanin' man, Amasy was, but he was the kind that sets more by lottery tickets than by stiddy days' work. He wa'n't a real good provider, 'n' his ways was tryin', but he was a master strong-minded man too. Most men sets a sight by peace and quiet, full more'n is for their good"—Laban Trull heaved a deep sigh—"but Amasy Prouty he didn't mind a harricane no more'n 's i 'twas a summer shower, 'n' that kind of give him the upper hands of Adeline. She hain't never stopped takin' on about him, 'n' you wouldn't think to hear her that the pension was the least mite of consolation. Beats all what an effect it has on a man's memory to leave his folks a pension. Proputty ain't nothin' to it; they're apt to spend that, or get cheated out of it, or they kind of forgit but what they've alvus had it; but a pension that comes stiddy 'n' reg'lar keeps a-remindin' 'em of him, and by the time they've been havin' it twenty years it's put such a gloss on him that he ain't nothin' like the same man. I've jest got to run in here to Given's Island for a minute, 'n' then with a couple of tacks we'll make our own landin'."

All discomforts were forgotten in the ravishment of our eyes at Given's Island. A perfect curve of pebbly beach which the waves lapped drowsily, a ruined fence over which rioted wild-rose vines and traveler's-joy, a mass of bloom; beyond, the deep green of the lush grass shading into a tender green of the young corn, and against the gay morning blue of the sky an old house and barn and well-sweep all painted that silvery gray which only Time's hand is cunning enough to mix.

"Oh, what a bit to paint!" cried Marianne, covetously. "I hope it is not far from Trull's Landing."

"Well, it's mebbe a mile acrost."

"And do you come here often?" pursued Marianne.

A sheepish expression stole over the countenance of our host. "Well, jes so's to be neighborly, 'n' there's considerable many arrands back and for'ard," he admitted.

As the boat's keel grazed the beach a pink sun-bonnet became visible amidst the corn, and, as if he had been conjured out of space, a brown-legged, tow-thatched urchin appeared upon the fence.

"Here you Orville! here's some picter papers 'n' them things that'll tickle you and grandmarn." Our host produced a package of paper-covered literature, and the boy tumbled through the rose-bushes, heedless alike of blossoms and briars, to receive them.

"There ain't a single picter-paper! They're love-stories. Aunt Lizy reads 'em, but they ain't no good," he said in deep disgust, as he looked the package over.

"'N' here's some store stuff that'll mebbe be good for grandmarn, seein' she 'ain't no great appetite," pursued the *Mary Jane's* captain, drawing forth stores of prunes, corn-starch, and other delicacies which we had waited for him to buy at the store.

"There ain't nothin' the matter with grandmarn; she eats 'nough," said the uncompromising small boy.

"'N' you tell your Aunt Lizy— But there she is; mebbe I might as well tell her myself. I say, Lizy, your folks hadn't better work too hard a-hoein' that corn. I'll come over 'n' spell you before sundown."

The pink sun-bonnet remained averted, but a voice came from it. "Renb's boy's a-comin' down to help," it said.

The captain pushed the *Mary Jane* off in haste to catch a favoring breeze; but the pink sun-bonnet relented before we were out of hearing. It came out from the sheltering corn, and there was disclosed a tall angular figure in a skimpy calico dress. A voice called—either it was a soft and sweet voice, or distance lent enchantment to it—"How's your folks's rheumatiz, Laban?"

"It ain't a-twingein' skurree any sence the winds got round to the west'ard. Your folks better let that corn alone now till I come over," said Laban, with a self-conscious look at his passengers.

We had the grace to look unobservant and uninterested, and were rewarded by seeing Laban's gaze frankly fixed upon the pink sun-bonnet until it was lost to sight.

Trull's Landing was a scattered hamlet against a background of deep blue hills. So far as man's devices were concerned it was harsh and unattractive to the eye, but nature's harmonizing touch had developed picturesque beauty from the ugliness.

There were traces of decayed industry and prosperity. In the background of the old wharf stood a large factory, broken-windowed and tenantless, and from the windows of the customhouse over the village store hung strings of drying fish.

"Eli Pribble's sons, that had a good farm left 'em, went 'n' set up a factory," explained our host. "It kind of run in the Pribble blood to be uneasy 'n' hankerin' after riches. They was goin' to make sardines out of little herrin'; 'peared to me like flyin' in the face of Providence. But some thinks they might have made out: there is folks doin' it down to Westport, though what they be more'n' little herrin', after all, I can't see. But young Eli he took

to drink, bein' round where there was so much goin' on; 'n' one night he tumbled off the wharf 'n' was drowned; 'n' Nahum he couldn't stand it, 'n' he went off to Texas. Now some folks says the fact'ry is haunted. Sperits has been seen there. Sperits is amazin' pop'lar down here jest now. Adeline she's interested." Sadness overspread Laban Trull's cheerful countenance whenever he mentioned his sister Adeline. "There's the meetin'-house." He pointed to a remote and solitary building, staringly white and bare. "They couldn't seem to agree to have it nigher to one than another, so they put it where it wa'n't nigh to nobody. It's the school-house week-days. My niece Rely keeps school there now. I wish 'twas so't she was to come home more; she's dretful handy about the house; but keepin' school 'n' havin' a beau too is as many ockerpations as a girl can handle at once, more especially when things is as they be."

Our host sighed mysteriously. It was evident that one or the other of Rely's "ockerpations" was attended with difficulties.

Mrs. Adeline Prouty was a little woman with a Roman nose and a spark in her eye, but showing no other signs of the "high-mindedness" of which she was accused. She had, in fact, a worn and dejected look and an air of nervous expectancy, as if she distrusted the designs of Providence or her fellow-creatures, and was prepared for the worst.

The house, a weather-worn old homestead, but clean, cool, and fragrant, wore a holiday air, which we soon discovered was less on account of our arrival than of that of Rely's "beau," a florid young man, conspicuous by means of a flashy necktie, a huge seal ring, and a sense of his own importance. Marianne and I wondered, with regrets at the perversity of Cupid, what Rely, a shy girl with soft gray eyes and an apple-blossom skin, "could see in him," and ventured to hint as much to our host, whose confidences had placed us on a familiar footing.

"He ain't Rely's ch'ice—no he ain't never been Rely's ch'ice—but she ain't got the sperit, Rely ain't, to hold out agin her mother. Adeline's heart is set on the match 'count of his bein' a car conductor. I s'pose 'tis a genteel 'n' payin' business, but that ain't what Adeline is thinkin' of. That pesky pension is a-workin' on her mind. She's been writin' to our cousin Jim Prentice, up to B——, to know if railroad companies has to pay when conductors is killed or maimed in accerdunts same as if they wa'n't employed on the road. She don't think nothin' of husbands, Adeline don't, only so fur forth as people has to pay for killin' of 'em. Nahum Pribble 'n' Rely was keepin' company before he went to Texas, 'n' Adeline never had nothin' to say agin the match till this car conductor, Sam Skinner's second wife's brother, came around. Rely sets by Nahum now, I know, though she never act'ally give him her promise, 'n' he ain't done right about writin' lately, Nahum ain't. He's got a cattle ranch out there in Texas. I tell Adeline he could get his life insured, but she don't seem to feel that there's any thing sure about that. Onless a man's got an uncommon chance of gettin' killed, he ain't the husband for Rely. You shouldn't think folks would give in to her so? Well, now, I'll tell you"—Laban Trull shook his head in thoughtful sadness—"there's folks in

this world that seems to take your underpinnin' right out of you, so's't you can't stand up agin 'em. In 'most every family there's one that rules, and it ain't apt to be the most knowledgable or the best. Sometimes I think I'd ought to have fit agin it more. If folks could only go back to the beginnin', it wouldn't be so hard. But I don't know as I could tell when it begun betwixt me 'n' Adeline; when we was babies, I guess. I can't advise Rely, seein' I ain't sot her the right example, but I'm a-goin to try to get sot up on my own underpinnin'.

Laban's bent form grew erect with resolution, and his mild blue eyes showed a spark akin to Adeline's. As he walked down toward the slip where his boat lay, leaving us on the piazza, he turned back to say, slowly, and with the air of a desperate man: "If you should happen to hear Adeline askin' where I be, mebbe you wouldn't mind tellin' her that I've gone over to Given's Island. He walked on slowly for a few paces, and then turned again. "N' I'll be obleeged to you if you'll tell her that I've gone to hoe Lizy Given's corn 'n' do some other chores for her.

It began to look as if Laban had some "underpinning."

"It's a livin' shame 'bout him and Lizy Givens," the store-keeper's wife had already informed us. "They've kept comp'ny, as you might say, since they was boy and girl, and Laban 'ain't never been man enough to marry her against Adeline's will. And Lizy is kind of feeble now, and she's poor, and all her own folks have died off except grandmarm and her brother 'Lisha's boy, that is a limb if ever there was one, and I don't know how she'd get along if 'twan't for her cousin Reuben's folks, for Laban Trull don't hardly durst go nigh her."

Either the exigencies of car-conducting interfered with protracted love-making or Rely's "beau's" suit was unprosperous, for he staid but two days. Rely brightened visibly when he had gone; but we learned from Laban Trull's discourse that although nothing was definitely settled, Adeline was determined to have a wedding when he came again in August.

It was very soon after that we began to hear of the wonderful manifestations at Marth' Abby Coomb's spiritual seances. Marianne always had a hankering after the supernatural, and in the past winter had been steeping her soul in theosophy and utterly bewildering occult mysteries, and was deeply curious concerning Marth' Abby Coomb's gifts. Mrs. Adeline was one of the prime supporters of the medium, especially since communications had been received from Eli Pribble in which he stated that Nahum was also in the spirit land.

Rely had regarded the manifestations with indifference; but death perhaps seemed to her the only reason possible for Nahum's silence, and she now went persistently to the sittings, growing pitifully pale and hollow-eyed.

"Nobody lives as long as I have without seein' or hearin' of things that's onaccountable," said Laban Trull. "'N' I ain't one to think but what there's more in the universe than can be chewed in my cud. But I can't put faith in Marth' Abby Coombs nohow. Slyness comes as nat'ral to them Ccombses as it does to a weasel. 'N' it's jest because I believe so much that humbug makes me so mad. It makes senserable folks afeard to have anything to do with manerfestations, and if a good, well-meanin' sperit wants

to come back to see his folks it henders him. Now I don't believe Nahum Pribble is dead no more'n I be, but that won't hender 'em from mater'alizin' him, and next off they're a-going to mater'alize Amasy! Adeline she's terrible anxious to know jest how he died. He was reported missin', 'n' Jake Enos, over to Hebron, was the only one that saw him shot down. Adeline has stood it for twenty years without knowin' jest where the bullet hit him, 'n' it seems as if she might stan' it a spell longer. Rely can't remember her father, of course, bein' she was only a baby when he went away, but she's dretful dootiful and conscie-tious, 'n' after persuadin' of her that Nahum's dead, they ain't got no more to do than to get her father back from the sperit land, and to tell her she'd ought to marry the car conductor."

Marth' Abby Coombs visited Mrs. Adeline frequently. She was a large, coarse woman, with a shifting eye, and a somewhat vacant expression.

She doesn't look shrewd or tricky; she really has something the look of a sensitive," Marianne said.

We ventured to make inquiries about the materializations, and she said she had not as yet succeeded in those, but was going to Boston to see the "developing medium" who had already assisted her.

If she had "to consult my Mahatma," Marianne could not have looked more deeply impressed.

One evening as Marianne and I were going out rowing, alone, for our host, who usually rowed us, had set out for Given's Island, we came upon Rely in a little grove by the shore. She was prone upon the ground, abandoning herself to grief.

"Oh, Nahum, Nahum, were you near me, and did you know?" we heard her say.

We would have stolen away, but she heard us, and started up.

"Don't believe that nonsense!" I cried. "You have no reason to think that he is dead. You will yet see him alive and safe."

"I have seen him, but not alive," she said quietly.

"Has—has Mrs. Coombs succeeded in materializations?" asked Marianne, eagerly, forgetting, I am afraid, for the moment, her sympathy in curiosity.

"No; I saw him by myself, over there." She pointed to the deserted factory, whose ruined windows stared, ghost-like, in the fading light. "I never paid any attention to the stories of its being haunted," she continued. "People always think a great deal about the supernatural here at Trull's Landing. I staid at school last night, and rowed across the harbor just as it was growing dark. I saw a faint light in the factory windows; it came and went. I knew it was not a reflection. I rowed near; something seemed to give me courage; and I saw a man's face in one of the upper windows; it was white—white—and it seemed to fade away. I had not been sure before that he was dead, but I knew it was Nahum!"

"Let us row down there now, before it is quite dark," cried Marianne. "Will you go with us?"

Rely shrank back. "I don't think I could bear to see it again," she said.

"She saw a shadow or a reflection; it is so easy to be

deceived in the twilight," I said, as we pulled down toward the wharf and the deserted factory.

Marianne was silent. More things were taught in her philosophy than the "ignorant scornful" could be expected to understand.

The wharf was deserted; night was coming on, thick and gray. A wind creping up from the sea rattled the casements of the factory, but there was no other sound, and we strained our eyes in vain to see the fitful light.

Suddenly across the water a woman's high-keyed voice came to us. We could not distinguish the words, but we heard the answer from our hosts, who, at the end of the slip whence the *Mary Jane* took her flights, was paddling aimlessly in the *Mary Jane's* tender.

"Me goin' to Given's Island? I don't know what put that into your head, Adeline. I hain't no sech idee. I jest thought I'd kind of look round after the boarders."

Alas! to witness the frailty of mankind was worse than to see a ghost, as Marianne said.

I proposed that we should row down to the slip, and endeavor to strengthen Laban Trull's weak knees; but Marianne was still intent upon seeing the spirit. It was rapidly growing dark. There were heavy black clouds cleft only now and then by a slender sickle of a moon. We rested on our oars under the factory windows. A moon-ray gleamed through the clouds just as I looked up, and fell upon a face in the window. I saw it. Marianne saw it also. It was very white; the hair was white too; it was the face of an old man. It had a vaguely familiar look. I could not say whether it vanished, because I looked away. Marianne, with all her curiosity, looked away. And we rowed homeward as fast as our trembling limbs would allow us.

"Marianne, whom did it look like!" I said.

But she had recognized no familiarity.

"It was not the face of a young man," she said. "And did you notice the ear-rings? Some of the old sailors about here wear them. We can, at least, assure Rely that it was not Nahum."

"It may have been some one in the flesh," I ventured.

"It was up in the loft; the stairs are taken away. And did it look like flesh and blood?" demanded Marianne.

I was forced to admit that it did not. But I was haunted by the likeness of the face to some one I had seen, and lying awake that night, trying to fix the likeness, a fancy seized me so strongly that I arose, and by the light of the fitful kerosene descended to the melancholy best room, where, above his coffin plate—it was the fashion at Trull's Landing to adorn mantel-pieces with these relics, and Mrs. Adeline had insisted upon having a plate, although there was no coffin—above the gleaming silver plate, with his name and age upon it, hung a photograph of Amasa Prouty at the age of thirty. My doubts were solved; here was the resemblance that had perplexed me; here were even the ear-rings! If a spirit were haunting the deserted factory, it was Amasa Prouty's.

But although we tried often, we could not catch another glimpse of it, and I came almost to believe that it was an illusion made up of twilight shadows and sea mist.

Meanwhile Marth' Abby Coombs had returned from

Boston boasting new powers, acquired with the aid of the "developing medium," and announced a séance at which various spirits would materialize. To Marianne's great disappointment the medium objected to our presence. She said, "City folks was apt to make fun and hender the manifestations."

We sat talking and dreaming over a wood fire that evening—for summer nights were chilly at Trull's Landing—when Laban Trull, his gaunt frame fairly trembling with excitement, burst into the room.

"I've come after the family Bible. Mebbe you wouldn't mind reachin' it to me, for my strength seems to have gin out."

Wonderingly I complied with the request. Had Marth' Abbey Coombs raised ghosts that were to be exercised in his way?

"Amasy's come back!" gasped Laban Trull.

"Come back?" echoed Marianne and I, in a breath.

"Is he—materialized?" asked Marianne, in an awe-stricken whisper.

"Mater'alized? Well, he's consid'able solid!" chuckled Laban Trull. "Well, now it's nat'ral enough, when you come to think on't. For as much as ten years after word come that he was missin', I expected he would turn up. He was jest the kind of a feller. And Jake Enos, the only one that see him shot, was the kind that loves to have seen more'n other folks has. He come acrost Nahum Pribble out in Texas, Amasy did, and Nahum put it to his conscience that he ought to come home. 'Count of the onlawfulness of Adeline's pension, he let on, but I guess Nahum was full more worried about Rely bein' sot on! He had hard luck, Nahum had, 'n' that's why he hain't wrote to Rely; but he sent her a message. You'd ought to see her holdin' up her head like a drippin' sunflower when the sun comes out! Seems Amasy laid round here to see how the wind blowed, hidin' up in the fact'ry loft, 'n' such as that; 'n' he'd about made up his mind that Adeline was well enough off with her pension, 'n' nobody wa'n't pinin' for him, 'n' was thinkin' of clearin' out agin, when he overheard the boys down on the wharf say how he was goin' to be mater'alized up to Marth' Abby Coomb's. 'Taint every man that has a chance to see his own ghost,' says Amasy, 'n' I was bound to resk it.' I noticed him come in, a stranger with his hat pulled clearn down over his eyes. Well, 'twas so dark that you couldn't see your hand before you when the sperits come out; but they lighted up a little, 'n' I see that the one they called Amasy Prouty had Ab Coombs's figger plain enough. He was an awful ghastly cretur, taller-faced, 'n' with a wound right in his temple, 'n' blood streamin' out of it; that was to show what killed him. The stranger in the corner riz right up. 'Great Jehoshaphat!' says he. 'It's money in my pocket that I've kept out of the world of shaders, if that's the kind of a figger I'd cut there.' Well, the minute I heard his voice I knew 'twas Amasy. Adeline she fetched a scream, 'n' said it was an imposertor come to get away her pension. She's calmin' down—beats all how Amasy can calm her down!—but she sticks to it that he must take his oath it's him on the family Bible. To think of Amasy come back, 'n' Adeline without no pension! There is times when the

hardenedest must believe in an overrulin' Proverdunce. I—I'm goin' over to Given's Island first off in the mornin'. I don't deserve that Lizy should have anything to say to me, 'n' that's a fact; but she's forgivin', 'n' she knows what I've had to contend with."

We went on our homeward way "first off" in the morning, for the great excitement in the re-united family and among its congratulating friends, together with the prostrated condition of Mrs. Adeline, made us feel that "boarders" were *de trop*. Josh Hyde, the manager of the *Sarepty* and the sharer of Laban Trull's fishing fortunes, took the *Mary Jane's* helm, for we were sentimentally determined that Laban Trull should accompany us no farther than Given's Cove. Twenty years was, as Marianne remarked, quite long enough for Lizy to wait.

Josh Hyde was an extremely reticent youth, but he opened his mouth on this occasion to voice the public sentiment of Trull's Landing:

"Seems as ef Mis' Adeline wouldn't be herself without her pension, no more'n a peacock without his tail feathers."

Laban Trull was attired in his Sunday suit, ancient but carefully preserved, and Rely had fastened a posy in his button-hole.

"He deserves to find the island sunk, or Lizy dead of a broken heart or pneumonia," said Marianne, who loved poetic justice.

But Given's Island lay "smiling to the smiling morn" as when we had first seen it. It had only exchanged its roses for golden-red, its tender stalks for ripened corn, and Lizy's pink sun-bonnet had faded a little. She came along beside the fence with a pail of raspberries in her hand. She looked without astonishment at Laban Trull's holiday attire, and the customary interchange of compliments concerning their "folks" was dispensed with.

Had the news already traveled to Given's Island? we wondered.

It was the "limb," appearing out of space as was his wont, who solved our doubts.

"Say, d'yer know Mis' Al'line Prouty hain't got any pension now? 'n' she hadn't better make faces at me in meetin' any more!"

And as the *Mary Jane* tacked and Given's Island faded from our sight, the "limb's" brown legs were still wildly gyrating in air.—*Sophie Sweet in Harper's*

Executive Committee.

The executive branch of the County Committee held its meeting at the rooms of the Alliance, 209 Grant Avenue, Tuesday evening, October 25. The Chairman and Secretary of the County Committee were made the officers of the Executive Committee. The plan of a charter for the clubs came up for deliberation, and after some discussion a form for the same was drafted and adopted. In regard to the selection of an emblem for the County Committee, it was decided to leave the matter to a committee of two, with instructions to call for designs. The chair having appointed the committee, the meeting stood adjourned.

Verse — Old and New.

THE REVENGE.

At Flores in the Azores Sir Richard Grenville lay,
And a pinnace, like a fluttered bird came flying from far away :
"Spanish ships of war at sea! we have sighted fifty-three!"
Then swore Lord Thomas Howard: "'Fore God I am no coward!
But I cannot meet them here, for my ships are out of gear,
And the half my men are sick. I must fly, but follow quick.
We are six ships of the line; can we fight with fifty-three?"

Then spake Sir Richard Grenville: "I know you are no coward;
You fly them for a moment to fight with them again.
But I've ninety men and more that are lying sick ashore.
I should count myself the coward if I left them, my Lord Howard,
To these Inquisition dogs and the devildoms of Spain."

So Lord Howard passed away with five ships of war that day,
Till he melted like a cloud in the silent summer heaven;
But Sir Richard bore in hand all the sick men from the land
Very carefully and slow,
Men of Bideford in Devon,
And we laid them on the ballast down below.
For we brought them all aboard,
And they blest him in their pain, that they were not left to Spain,
To the thumbscrew and the stake, for the glory of the Lord.

He had only a hundred seaman to work the ship and to fight,
And he sailed away from Flores till the Spaniard came in sight,
With his huge sea-castles heaving upon the weather bow.
"Shall we fight or shall we fly?
Good Sir Richard, let us know,
For to fight is but to die!
There'll be little of us left by the time the sun be set."
And Sir Richard said again: "We be all good Englishmen,
Let us bang these dogs of Seville, the children of the devil,
For I never turned my back upon Don or devil yet."

Sir Richard spoke, and he laughed, and we roared a hurrah, and so
The little "Revenge" ran on sheer into the heart of the foe,
With her hundred fighters on deck, and her ninety sick below;
For half of their fleet to the right and half to the left were seen,
And the little "Revenge" ran on through the long sea-lane between.

Thousands of their soldiers looked down from their decks and
laughed,
Thousands of their seamen made mock at the mad little craft,
Running on and on, till delayed
By their mountain-like "San Philip" that, of fifteen hundred tons,
And up-shadowing high above us with her yawning tiers of guns,
Took the breath from our sails, and we stayed.

And while now the great "San Philip" hung above us like a cloud
Whence the thunderbolt will fall
Long and loud,
Four galleons drew away
From the Spanish fleet that day,
And two upon the larboard and two upon the starboard lay,
And the battle-thunder broke from them all.

But anon the great "San Philip," she bethought herself and went,
Having that within her womb that had left her ill-content;
And the rest they came aboard us, and they fought us hand to hand,
For a dozen times they came with their pikes and musqueteers,
And a dozen times we shook them off as a dog that shakes his ears
When he leaps from the water to the land.

And the sun went down, and the stars came out far over the summer
sea,
But never a moment ceased the fight of the one and the fifty-three.
Ship after ship, the whole night long, their high-built galleons came,
Ship after ship, the whole night long, with her battle-thunder and
flame;

Ship after ship, the whole night long, drew back with her dead and
her shame;
For some were sunk and many were shattered, and so could fight us
no more —
God of battles, was ever a battle like this in the world before?

For he said "fight on! fight on!"
Though his vessel was all but a wreck;
And it chanced that, when half of the summer night was gone,
With a grisly wound to be drest he had left the deck,
But a bullet struck him that was dressing it suddenly dead,
And himself he was wounded again in the side and the head,
And he said, "Fight on! fight on!"

And the night went down and the sun smiled out far over the summer
sea,
And the Spanish fleet with broken sides lay round us all in a ring;
But they dared not touch us again for they feared that we still could
sting,

So they watched what the end would be.
And we had not fought them in vain,
But in perilous plight were we,
Seeing forty of our poor hundred were slain,
And half of the rest of us maimed for life
In the crash of the cannonades and the desperate strife;
And the sick men down in the hold were most of them stark and
cold,
And the pikes were all broken or bent, and the powder was all of it
spent;

And the masts and the rigging were lying over the side;
But Sir Richard cried in his English pride,
"We have fought such a fight for a day and a night
As may never be fought again!
We have won great glory, my men!
And a day less or more
At sea or ashore,
We die — does it matter when?
Sink me the ship, Master Gunner — sink her, split her in twain!
Fall into the hands of God, not into the hands of Spain!"

And the gunner said, "Ay, ay," but the seamen made reply:
"We have children, we have wives,
And the Lord hath spared our lives.
We will make the Spaniard promise, if we yield, to let us go;
We shall live to fight again, and to strike another blow."
And the lion there lay dying, and they yielded to the foe.

And the stately Spanish men to their flagship bore him then,
Where they laid him by the mast, old Sir Richard caught at last,
And they praised him to his face with their courtly foreign grace;
But he rose upon their decks and he cried:
"I have fought for Queen and Faith like a valiant man and true;
I have only done my duty as a man is bound to do;
With a joyful spirit I, Sir Richard Grenville, die!"
And he fell upon their decks, and he died.

And they stared at the dead that had been so valiant and true,
And had holden the power and glory of Spain so cheap,
That he dared her with one little ship and his English few;
Was he devil or man? He was devil for aught they knew,
But they sank his body with honor down into the deep,
And they manned the "Revenge" with a swarthier alien crew,
And away she sailed with her loss and longed for her own;
When a wind from the lands they had ruined awoke from sleep,
And the water began to heave and the weather to moan,
And or even that evening ended a great gale blew,
And a wave like the wave that is raised by an earthquake grew,
Till it smote on their hulls and their sails and their masts and their
flags,
And the whole sea plunged and fell on the shot-shattered navy of
Spain,
And the little "Revenge" herself went down by the island crags,
To be lost evermore in the main.

Tennyson.

BACKWARD.

Though forward, ever onward to the untried future turn
Our highest hopes of better days, for which our souls may yearn,
Yet, looking backward, still how oft does memory bring to mind,
Our seeming brightest, happiest hours, in days we've left behind.

Though grander scenes of wild romance, in life's still forward track,
May meet our soul-enraptured gaze, yet memory will go back
In seeming fondness for the past, and sweeter pleasures find
In scenes of dear departed days which we have left behind.

Through North and South, through East and West far toward the sunset
shore,
We seek for newer, truer friends than we have known before;
We cannot if we would, forget, (though deemed at times unkind,)
Those cherished friends of former days, whom we have left behind.

Without their cheering presence where life's struggles first begun,
We take but little pleasure in life's victories we have won,
A turning back to childhood's home, there never more to find
The loved and lost of bygone days, whom we once left behind.

With hope deferred, still we grow sad as really now as then,
But sadder to endure the wrong, and think what might have been;
Yet saddest of all thoughts, perhaps, that haunt the human mind,
Is that the past returns *no more*, when once 'tis left behind.

I. A. Heald.

Ideas in the New South.

The Southern States are not merely hospitable ground on which to sow the seeds of political instruction in any manner that leaves old issues to their slumber. They are filling up with and developing business men who are resolved that all issues affecting the material prosperity and business interests of the South shall be brought resolutely to the front, and held there until the people thoroughly understand them and make known their feeling concerning them. Four years ago when the Tariff Commission was sitting, it discovered that the protection to domestic manufactures, which was in New England an inherited habit of mind, in New York a newly awakened idea, in Pennsylvania a matter of course, and in the West generally was good business sense, in Georgia and Tennessee had become a passionate and plucky radical sentiment identified with the New South, and synonymous with progress and enterprise. "By this sign we conquer," is the language in which every man who is expending capital in the new Southern enterprises regards the protective policy. This is why Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, was selected to open the Piedmont Exhibition at Atlanta, and why within the same week Judge William D. Kelley is introduced by the Hon. Henry Watterson to the Kentucky Commercial and Industrial Convention at Louisville, which he addresses in the name of the Protective Theory of Industry, after being banqueted by the Pen-denning Club.

For sometime past the *Manufacturers' Record* for Baltimore, the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, and the Atlanta, Nashville and Memphis papers have been teaching a vast deal of radical Protectionism, and they have taught it, not on a losing missionary basis like that on which Free Trade struggles for a footing in Des Moines and St. Paul, but in obedience to a popular demand which welcomes and rewards it.

Mr. Randall's speech pictured the condition of the former South—the great natural deposits neglected, its coal of Tennessee and Georgia, of which huge blocks were present, lying untouched, its marble slabs of the Cherokee country stone dead, its gold of Dahlonega unwashed, and its phosphates of South Carolina unknown; all its valuable deposits lying inert and motionless, a mere basis and subsoil for the growth of uncut forests and drifting sand barrens. Then he brought into view, with plain, matter-of-fact illustrations, its present new era of progressive farming and advancing manufactures. Here were cotton-gins made in their midst, fanning-mills, plows, furniture, of Southern make throughout, but unsurpassed both in quality and cheapness, yet turned out by mechanics who earn good wages in making them, and with Southern capital and machinery which also earn good dividends. These are the *avant-coureurs* of the furnaces, workshops, foundries, factories and mills which soon would blaze on every hill and light up throughout the South the deathless fires of a prosperity that should be proportionate in duration and extent to the magnitude of her mineral treasures of coal, iron and lime, to the fertility of her soil, the beauty of her rivers and the vastness of her forests and mountains. Could there be any doubt that the people who were doing these things were rising into a higher life than the generation which had neglected them, lest the effort to do them should increase the prices of food and clothing, as some pseudo-economist had taught them it would? On the contrary, food and clothing had never been so cheap or abundant, or labor so well rewarded.

Mr. Randall and Judge Kelly do not make the tour of the South to exhibit the dignity of an office, but they represent a principle which is far more permanent in its influence than any accident of personal elevation. The windows in Atlanta and elsewhere are now full of pictures of the President and his wife, the first opportunity the new generation in the South has had to render homage to a great office. In standing for the United States at the South, the President renders the whole country a valuable service. Nothing is more desirable than that genuine respect should there be felt for the ideas which are implied in his office, unless it may be to inculcate also those ideas government which made the office possible. But for Protection as an idea there would have been no Union and no Presidency. Hence the ideas which carry Mr. Randall and Judge Kelly Southward are, after all, older, broader, and possibly more important, than even the Presidential office, which Mr. Cleveland finds so congenial to his ambition.—*Frank Leslie's*.

Agent: On what grounds do you claim a pension?

Applicant: Grandfather lost his health in the war of 1812, and left an impaired constitution to the family.—*New Haven News*.

"Isn't it dreadful," asked Miss Lillybud, "to run over a man?"

"Yes, indeed, mum," replied the stoker of the express. "It jolts the engine up worse nor a cow."—*Exchange*.

A Scientific Experiment.

I had always been fond of experimental study, but after my own manner, not content with the usual plodding efforts of the student, but striking out into the domains of science and delving after the secrets of nature in my own way.

Mental phenomena and the relations between mind and matter attracted a large part of my attention, and in the enthusiasm of youth, I became a sort of pantheist, not exactly worshiping nature, of a buoyant disposition with a fair share of conceit, rather above worshiping anything, I thought, not willing to brook a superior, even though that superior be superhuman, yet nature was my god as much as any that I had.

With such views, reasoning upon the infinitude of space and motion, by analogy I deduced my own laws of cause and effect, planned the creation as it should have been, and made, like many another modern philosopher, force and matter the all in all of existence.

This being true, and my premises I thought too well-grounded to admit dispute, I deduced life, or the vital force and its mental correlatives as but the expression in new terms (I had grown to think in a mathematical way, though often with a rather vague understanding, which hardly seemed in accord with the science of exactness) of matter in motion.

Life and thought, thought I, are existent in and throughout nature, an inseparable part of the whole, though latent, except as manifested in the vegetable and animal kingdoms, and need but the proper conditions to be brought forth from what we have been pleased to term innate, inorganic matter.

To produce light, a certain rapidity of atomic or molecular motion only is needed; to produce sound, vibration within certain limits of time; to produce electricity, the conversion of mechanical motion by proper appliance suffices; to produce life, what?

There must have been a time when life as we know it, in its organized expression, did not exist upon the earth, and when neither animal nor vegetable were. There must have been conditions which brought about their existence. To discover these conditions, to reproduce them, and with such, restart creation and a new series of resulting evolutions. Here was my problem, and this I gave my undivided attention.

It was with no thought of placing myself in the relation of deity to matter, neither did I have any of the superstitions, which, coming down to us from the Middle Ages, yet linger in respectable proportion among the generation of the times, no alchemy or black art was to further my plans, but a careful study of the laws of nature, I became convinced, would yield one the secret of the origin of life.

Taken all in all, that simplest combination made in nature's work-shop, so simple that the Ancients constituted it one of the four elements, water, the union of two atoms of hydrogen with one of oxygen, is one of the most remarkable in its powers and properties, its capacities for change and modification, outside of the common every day notions which we have in regard to it. It enters into every com-

position, it is the *sine qua non* of existence, constitutes the major portion in the make-up of material organisms, and is seven-eighths of man himself. This must be my basis of my experiment, the link between organic and inorganic substance. I determined, and conditions being imposed with auxiliary materials, to induce cell formation and growth, and with bioplasm once started, and subject to control and modification, what possibilities lay before the scientist.

Experiment succeeded experiment; years rolled along; success failed to mark my name with distinction, but still I persisted in my endeavors. Wrinkled age took the place of enthusiastic youth. What had been perhaps a praiseworthy effort in the young man, was the visionary scheme of a crank, in one past sixty. So the world thought, and not only thought but unkindly shouted aloud.

It seems to be the misfortune that accompanies success, that our hopes, our plans, are only achieved after disappointment and delay, have robbed the achievement of all its sweetness. So it happened with me.

Analysis of various of the lower forms of life, readily showed the constituent elements which went to make up their entity, and with these elements I experimented.

To obtain in their purity, free from adulteration, and without germ or microbe, that my efforts might be subject to the same searching investigation, which disproved the theory of spontaneous generation, and yet stand acknowledged by the scientific world was not, I found it, an easy task.

Patience, however, overcame all obstacles.

My cosmos a glass sphere; within and separate from contact with all external matter, pure distilled water, occupying one-third the volume, nitrogen, oxygen, and the various gases forming an atmosphere, weightier and more complex than that with which we of the world are surrounded. Here in my miniature universe, held in solution, iron and phosphorus, and other elements lay ready for the fiat which should go forth, and should transform and unite into a living whole, the discordant parts.

For years, experiments with the actinic rays of light, with electricity in its numberless forms, galvanism, and magnetism had been followed up, each change carefully noted down, the errors deducted, and the sphere in its contents still remained inert.

A severe illness kept me from my investigations for several weeks, when becoming convalescent, one morning I entered my studio, and to my surprise, beheld the thing accomplished for which I had so long labored.

A viscid, quivering mass of jelly-like tissue, lay submerged in the water at the bottom of the globe. With eagerness, I grasped the sphere to bear it to the light for a closer inspection; weak from illness and excitement, the globe slipped from my hand and my cosmos lay shattered upon the floor.

The shock must have been severe, for the mass of bioplasm which lay upon the floor had yielded up the ghost of its ephemeral and unconscious life, and was but a mass of dead organized matter from whence no new descent of species could be evolved.

However, my life-long labor had been crowned with success.

Our Forum.

LABOR AND THE TARIFF.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Though a Democrat and a Free Trader, I read your paper with great pleasure and profit. I admire the consistency of your position. The protection theory works beautifully for the employers, but grinds the noses of the men. Strange to say, they can't see it. When several years ago I was employed in one of the largest iron mills in the country, I endeavored to point out to a few working friends of mine just how a tariff on rails and none on laborers helped the "master" but hurt the "men." Whether from my inability to make myself clear, their incapacity to grasp a new idea, or a fear of losing their own jobs by talking free trade, I know not, but I was unable to dislodge the idea which they had somehow got, that a high tariff did necessarily bring of itself high wages. They could see that a high tariff brought work to that particular mill, and it gave them personally jobs. From that they argued that a higher tariff would raise their wages. In the meanwhile, two blocks west of the mill, which was on the shores of Lake Michigan, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was bringing in train after train of immigrants packed in cars like sardines in a box, not one of them able to speak a word of English, but all anxious for a "job," and willing to work for a bare subsistence for the sake of a "job." The first words they learned was "the job" (give me a job). Accustomed to live worse than American hogs in the old country, they carried the same style of living into the new country. Your Swedes, Bohemians, Poles and Pomeranians would work for wages at which an American would starve. What was the result? Why, examine the North Chicago Rolling Mill pay-roll today, and how many American names will you find? About one per cent. All this in America, and for the benefit of the working class! How much better is it for me, a native American seven generations back, whether the rails I ride over are made on the west side of the Atlantic or the east side? Had I naught but my hands to depend on for a living, how much would such a state of affairs help me? Would I get a "job?" If I did I should work for \$1.12 per day, live like a dog—all that the haughty coin master might thrive. The only way that protection can be consistent is to shut out these foreigners. Put the tariff up till it touches the skies and keep out foreign help. Let Americans do the work if our products must be made in America. Personally I welcome intelligent foreigners who come to stay, personally I object to any tariff except on tobacco and liquors; but if we must have protection let us have it all around. I believe it is a false and pernicious doctrine, but if we must have everything we use made in America then let us have it made by Americans. Let the American workman get the benefit—as things now are, he pays a war price, a protected price, an outrageously high price for commodities simply because they are made in America, and he has to compete with the laboring men of the entire globe in retaining his job. The American workman has to buy and sell, he buys his commodities to sustain life and sells his labor; he buys in the dearest market and sells in the cheapest; he buys in a market in which goods are made artificially dear, and sells in a market in which labor is exposed to the competition of the world. How long will Americans allow themselves to be fooled thus?

Yours truly,

Edward L. Morse.

CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 20, 1887.

Magazines.

LIPPINCOTT'S for November opens with the complete novel, *The Terra Cotta Bust*, a tale of Italian life and surroundings. *A Modern Spartacus*, recounts the experiences of Eracles Bernal, a Mexican brigand or hero, the terms seem synonymous, who holds the fastnesses of Sinaloa and the sympathy of its people as well. *November Boughs* is a contribution of four verses by Walt Whitman. *The Story of a Stanza* is the rather pathetic account of a tribute to Buchanan Read. *The School Boy as a Microcosm* is an interesting sketch of the man in miniature. *A Sketch in Ueber* is one of the better short stories of the recent magazines. Verses of more than average merit, and the departments make up a readable number.

Rumors of my wonderful discovery went abroad. Savants of all nations and speaking every language, were my guests. Chemical analysis and the researchers of scientists pronounced my discovery genuine; but it was thought advisable to keep the matter quiet, until a repetition of the experiment might be made, and the living tissue again formed from inorganic elements might be produced to convince a doubting world.

My residence, I had forgotten to state, was close by one of our great universities, famed for scientific instruction, and fully abreast of the times in the new departure of learning. The professors of this institution took much interest in my success, and together we experimented anew.

Among the students at this University was a nephew of mine, who made his home with me, a bright lad, fond of a joke, and not at all particular as to whom he made the butt of one.

One evening when the professors as usual were at my home, discussing their scientific themes, with a boldness which was altogether unaccountable in one so young, my nephew, taking part in the conversation and with nonchalance began to deride the claims of science, and to urge the superiority of the common every-day practicality of the Philistine over the learning, deep research of the sage, and the sweetness and light of Matthew Arnold and his apostles.

The argument waxed warm. Aged superciliousness, challenged youthful conceit.

But the clincher came at last, when my nephew, driven to the wall by the united words of his adversaries, calmly threw a bomb into the ranks of his opponents, which scattered them in dismay, and this was, that the mass of bioplasm which I had fondly till then supposed the first in a new series of creation, the triumph of mind over the secrets of the universe, and which all my scientific friends had with me agreed, was but plain ordinary gelatine purchased at the village store, and surreptitiously introduced into my cosmic contrivance.

The scientific crops of the university bade me and my home a frigid adieu, linking me with the exposure of their pretensions, as though I was not as much a sufferer as they.

I have given up scientific research, and have settled down to the plain life of a country farmer. I am not disposed to so much egotism in my ideas of pantheism and a world without a divine master. I have no interest more in the origin of species, the descent of man, Darwinism, Huxleyism and all the other scientificisms; but if I am not exactly sure of the truth of the Mosaic account of the creation, I have become a thorough churchman, and find I am satisfied to rest the mysteries of the universe with a higher power than man's.

My nephew? What became of the lad? He was something of an athlete as well as a joker, and is today the champion pitcher of a famous base-ball nine. Well he always was a Philistine, but then \$10,000 a year is a comfortable income and will buy up any amount of sweetness and light.

Stephen Cheltenham.

A Texas Editor Tells of the Trials Through Which He Has Passed.

The editor of a Texas paper gives the following statistics compiled from his diary. They go to show something of the life of an editor in the Lone Star State, and are vouched for as being very accurate:

Being asked to drink.....	11,362
Drank.....	11,362
Requested to retract.....	416
Did retract.....	416
Invited to parties and receptions by parties fishing for puffs.....	3,333
Took the hint.....	33
Didn't take the hint.....	3,300
Threatened to be whipped.....	170
Been whipped.....	0
Whipped the other fellow.....	4
Didn't come to time.....	166
Been 'promised' whisky, gin, etc., if we would go after them.....	5,610
Been after them.....	5,610
Been asked what's the news.....	300,000
Told.....	23
Didn't know.....	200,000
Lied about it.....	99,977
Been to church.....	2
Changed politics.....	32
Expect to change still.....	50
Gave to charity.....	\$ 5.00
Gave for a terrier dog.....	\$ 25.00
Cash on hand.....	\$ 1.00

"Colonel, can you loan me"—

"No, sir, I can't, And if I could, I wouldn't. I have been loaning you money for a year, and you make no effort to return it."

"But I wanted to know if you wouldn't loan me"—

"And I tell you beforehand that I won't."

"Well, then, don't. I wanted to borrow your fountain pen to make out a check for what I owe you, but if you're in no rush, I'm not."—*Nebraska State Journal*.

Foraker may get such a snub from the coming National Republican convention, that the one he got from the Cleavelands will seem like a hilarious welcome.—*Texas Siftings*.

Men and wimmin is diffunt, but putty much all boys is erlike.

It ain't what a man is dat makes him happy in dis yere worl'; it's whut he thinks he is.

It is er mighty hard matter fur us ter see de bad p'int in er thief dat is willin' ter lend us money, ur de good p'int in er hones' man dat hab 'fused to do us a favor. Dar ain't er weaker raskil in dis yere worl' den human natur'. —*Arkansas Traveler*.

Mrs. Wabash (of Chicago): Do you consider it good taste, Mrs. Breezy, to serve pie for breakfast?

Mrs. Breezy (reflectively): Well, no, Mrs. Wabash, I think it looks a trifle too ostentatious.—*Ex.*

Street-car-conductor (to countryman): If you saw him picking the gentleman's pocket, why didn't you interfere, instead of letting him get away?

Countryman: I saw that sign up there, "Beware of Pickpockets," an', b'gosh, I was 'fraid to.—*Ex.*

Teacher: Now, Johnnie, suppose your father has an income of five thousand dollars a year from his business. He spends two thousand for your mamma's clothes; fifty dollars for his own clothing, and one thousand dollars in miscellaneous expenses. How much will he have at the end of the year?

Johnnie (after mature deliberation): 'Leven thousand dollars.

Teacher: Eleven thousand dollars! You don't seem to know your arithmetic.

Johnnie: Well, I know pop. He's a nalderman, he is! —*Life*.

Countryman: Fi' pounds too much for him? He's a won'erful good sportin' daug, sir! Why, he come to a dead pint in the street, sir, close ag'in a ol' gen'leman, the other day — 'fast o' September it was, sir—and the gen'leman told me arterwards as his name were "Partridge!"

Customer: You don't say so!

Bargain struck!—*Punch*.

Mrs. Densuade: You think it isn't serious then, doctor?

Doctor Easemore: On the contrary, its nothing but a slight swelling of the cerebral tissue, resulting from some trifling indiscretion.

Densuade (in an insanity of gratitude and a loud whisper): Shay, Doc., tell her (hic-gll-gll) I never did sho again, an' I'll nev' do sho b'fore!—*Puck*.

Wiggins (who has nerved himself to ask her papa's consent): Sir, I have just returned from the concert — with Miss De Jones — and finding you alone —

De Jones (of Chicago): That's all right, my boy — broke, eh? Here's a twenty. Her mother used to clean me out the same way.—*The Judge*.

The *North American Review* is publishing a series of articles on "Possible Presidents."

In view of the fact that Blaine and Hill are the ones first treated of, the title is a misnomer. Impossible Presidents would be more truthful.—*Life*.

"The fire in Colonel Doggerty's wagon factory Wednesday evening," says a Colorado paper, "was largely attended. Among the prominent society people who were present we noted Judge and Mrs. Witherspoon, Senator and Mrs. Poindexter and daughter, Governor Standish, and Miss Van der Horek. Mrs. Senator Poindexter administered a neat and deserved rebuke to one of the firemen early in the proceedings. Stepping up to a horseman she touched his shoulder and said sharply: "Play it lower down, you red-headed chump—get it down where the fire is! You fellers ain't expected to put out the North Star!"—*Chicago Tribune*.

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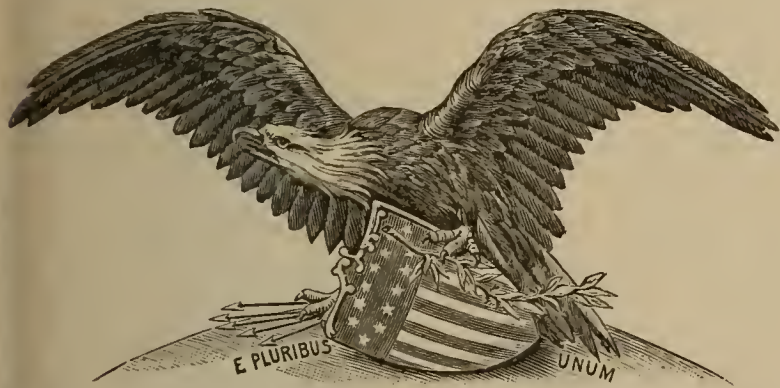
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FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

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Says the Peabody Reporter, (Mass.):

In Cambridge, Malden, Chelsea, Brockton and Boston parochial schools have been established, and a Catholic priest, being asked the purpose of doing this just now, is reported to have frankly exclaimed: *(These schools are a bar purposely erected against the Americanization of a foreign element.)* Is this true? If true it should be looked into."

An organized attempt is being made throughout the land by those who hold their alien training and associations above the constitution and government they have sworn to protect. Politically, socially and industrially alienism has become a unit working against the existing order of things and American institutions. The ring in politics is an outgrowth of foreign influence for the purpose of maintaining foreign supremacy. In industrial wars foreign business houses combine to the destruction of native American enterprises. To maintain the social ideas of the lands whence they came and perpetuate the same upon American soil, we have various alien unions

and benevolent societies which keep up the foreign spirit, while the public schools, the great democratic leveler which makes rich and poor alike on equal footing, and renders all Americans, comes in for the bitterest attack of foreign foes. Americans are slow to action and bear and forbear with a patience which would be noble were it not that the interests at stake are so great that patience in enduring attacks which may wreck everything which has made Americanism what it is becomes a crime. When the civil war broke out the counselors of peace and inaction, by their hesitancy allowed the rebellion to assume such gigantic proportions that it almost succeeded in wrecking government and constitution, whereas if taken in firm hand at its incipency, with a man like Jackson in the place of Buchanan, the war would have been but a brief insurrection and would never have reached the proportions of the greatest civil conflict recorded in history. So with the foreign question now, it is daily growing one more difficult to grapple with and put down; alienism assumes almost triumphant insolence, and if the issue is not soon drawn clearly and definitely between Americanism and Europeanism, and met with all the vigor and force of the American people, the New World will have become merely a New Europe, and Americans will be but one and a minor factor in the discordant and jarring elements of a heterogeneous nationality.

The conviction of Northey is one step forward in the administration of justice in this city. Though among the gang of jury-bribing criminals he was after all but one of the lesser go-betweens and therefore, though fully meriting the punishment which must follow his conviction, less deserving of San Quentin than others who have so far escaped the penalty of the law. It may be that Northey now feeling himself the scapegoat upon whom the sins of others have been laid as well as bearing his own, will find the burden uncomfortable and refuse to maintain hereafter that golden silence which has marked a purchased past. If so, and he should tell the truth in future, he will be a profitable witness for the prosecution and will enable the State to make out a case in which juries dare not disagree.

The Supreme Court of the United States has denied the writ of error in the case of the Chicago murderers and nothing but clemency upon the part of the Illinois State Executive may now prevent their hanging. A great deal of mandlin sentiment has been wasted upon these wretches, and the sooner the earth is rid of such creatures the better it will be for the social condition of the country. Sympathy with crime and misplaced humanitarianism should in no way be allowed to check the progress of the law.

The *Riverside Enterprise* expresses editorially its discontent after this disgruntled fashion as regards the present State government:

"WHAT is the Republican party in this State coming to? is a question that every true Republican is asking himself lately. A man in whom the party throughout the southern portion of the State placed implicit confidence has been captured by the enemy and proved untrue to those who supported him. The American party has captured the Ship of State, and with Boruck as captain and Wigginton as first-mate the poor old Republican party will have to march to railroad time for several years. It is plainly to be seen that Boruck is finding room for his friends as rapidly as possible, and as he is the acknowledged advocate of Stanford it is plain to be seen which way the wind blows. What was expected to be a Republican Administration has proven to be a farce hostile to every naturalized citizen of the State. Waterman is the dummy held up as a shield at which the shafts of criticism may be hurled when in reality Stanford is the dictator, Boruck prime minister and Wigginton as command of the army. Boruck long ago swore vengeance on the Republican party and now that he has a position where he can strike blows, everyone of which will count, he will use every opportunity to tighten the death grasp on the party he promised Governor Waterman to serve, only in name. What is P. D. Wigginton that he, should have the position of Colonel to Governor Waterman's staff? He is the American party's candidate for Governor and a railroad servant. Surely the Republican party has been shamefully betrayed."

The fact of the matter is that the republican party has failed to take advantage of its golden opportunity and make the issue of the hour its own. In its fear of democratic ascendancy, it has stooped to the meanest truckling and intriguing for the mass of foreign voters in the most disgraceful manner. Its standard-bearer in this State at the last gubernatorial election deliberately insulted every American voter, that he might stand well with the riff-raff foreign scum, and his party endorsed the insult. Today Robert Waterman is governor of the commonwealth of California, through and by the votes of the American party. He gave assurance prior to his election, that he was in sympathy with the American movement and his action since has proven that the confidence reposed in him by Americans was not misplaced. As to the personal charges above made, they are not worthy of answer. That the republican party has been shamefully betrayed is false. The republican party is the Judas which has betrayed the American people; its thirty pieces of silver are the corrupt foreign vote; and the sooner it goes the way Judas went, the better it will be for the interests of the American people. It is not alone in State affairs but in National as well, has this party proven recreant to the trust imposed in it, and when it might have risen to the occasion and boldly come out for the stoppage of immigration and the repeal of the naturalization laws, chose rather, to shirk the issue, and make claim for retention in power by waving the bloody shirt, and reviving sectional bitterness, which had all but died out a decade or two ago. When the foremost man in the republican party goes before the public seeking the next nomination through that party, and after the bitterness of defeat attempts to curry favor with the alien vote, as Mr. Blaine did in his speech at Portland, that he may revenge himself upon opponents who refused to support him upon personal grounds, winning the support of the dregs of society, interfering in British politics that the defection of the Irish vote from the democratic party might be brought about, it is time that an American

people should overthrow such a man and the party which endorses him. In the north, the larger element of the republican party, honest citizens, not politicians, are in hearty sympathy with the broad assertion of Americanism. They believe that European immigration should be largely restricted, that foreigners should not be made citizens or at most only after a residence of twenty-one years. These include the respectable portion of the population of the north but their ideas will never be carried out by the republican party or the politicians which control the organization. In the south are thousands and hundreds of thousands of patriotic, intelligent citizens, weary of bourbonism and democratic corruption, who cannot, if they would, go over to the republican party, who are associated in national politics with the refuse gang which control nearly all of our municipalities and make them democratic. To unite these better elements, the genuine Americans of the south and those of the north, into a party which shall control the American continent, rescue politics from the hands of the vile and the alien, and make the New World once again American, is the province of the American party. If the republican party is thereby betrayed, which literally translated from politics to ordinary terms, means that its power will have ceased and passed into a newer and purer organization, if democracy shall weep and wail and gnash its teeth, there will be little cause for regret.

The howl which has gone up from the pro-Irish press of this country in regard to the coming hither of Joseph Chamberlain as English representative in the Fisheries Commission, is most disgraceful. Because the leader of the Radical Unionists opposes what he believes to be a movement for the disintegration of the Empire, (and certain phases of the home rule agitation lead to the belief that it is not local parliamentary control of affairs pure and simple Irish that is wanted, but complete independence and the establishment of an Irish nation), it is deemed the proper thing to malign him in the press, to demand his removal from the Commission, and to request the President to interfere in behalf of Irish agitation that Mr. Chamberlain be recalled. This is carrying alien intrigue and insolence a little too far. It insults not only the representative accredited from a friendly power for a friendly purpose, but reflects apparently a lack of courtesy and good manners on the part of the American Government. That this disgusting howl is confined to Irish agitators and their allies so far as the wishes of the great bulk of the American people is concerned, is true, but the fact that so many journals of this country allow their editorials to be influenced by their small advertisements which come largely from among the class who are in hearty sympathy with the home rule movement, makes an outward showing far from pleasing to any thorough American.

A dispatch to the New York Times from New Haven, Connecticut, contains the following:

"The church-going people of Middletown, Catholics and Protestants alike, are just now very much excited over certain utterances made by Rev. Father Kennally, of Pawtucket, R. I., who preached in Middletown Sunday, upon the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of the new

parochial school of the Catholic church of that place, which is in process of erection. Father Kennally made a very energetic attack on the public school system. He said the American system is headless, heartless, and godless. He asserted that the American schools are schools of immorality, and the numerous divorces in this country are directly traceable to the common schools. He called upon all Catholic parents to take their children out of the public schools. He said these schools are governed by corrupt politicians. The public school system he considered as worse than a political organization and was conducted by a lot of old fogies. The schools were unchristian as the teachings of God were excluded, and thorough education could not be taught without Christianity. He said that the population of the country was 50,000,000, while only 25,000,000 were Christians, all of which could be traced to the public school system. He urged all his hearers to take their children out of the public schools and send them to the parochial schools.

Here in New Haven the school question is creating some talk. The Congregational Club held a meeting last evening at which the subject was discussed by the Rev. Dr. Deems, of New York, who spoke in opposition to the present school system. One of the speakers who answered Dr. Deems, the Rev. S. D. Lee, referred to the Catholics as "Mickies," and the application of this term has caused much indignation. The Rev. Mr. Lee's friends however, say it was not used in an insulting sense."

He who attacks the public school system of this country rails the bulwark of American liberty, and should be treated as a common enemy whether he be Catholic or Episcopalian, Presbyterian or Unitarian, priest or layman. A free system of common schools is essential to the maintenance of that universal intelligence through which, democratic government alone is possible. Our public schools like all else of human origin, are imperfect. Kindly criticism aimed at the remedying of defects, will be gladly received. Every endeavor to advance the system and improve upon it must come through a knowledge of its imperfections. He who adds to that knowledge is a benefactor. Charges that are made by those who would destroy had they but power and opportunity, carry but little weight. There is no branch of government so ably and economically conducted as the school departments. There are none others who bring to the service of the State, so much intelligence and painstaking effort as do the teachers of the free schools of America, to whom compensation for their services is not afforded with a more generous hand. This scoffing at the school system which for the most part comes from the Catholic clergy, has its origin in the fact that a public school education makes thinking men and women, who reason for themselves and cannot be cajoled or forced into accepting the dictum of any one man. If this opposition to catholicism and the spirit of the Catholic church, so much worse is it for that church. The fury and frenzy of the churches militant in the world cannot and shall not break up the public school system in free republican

America. Sneers, argument, entreaty or intrigue will avail nothing. The school system will be sustained at the public expense in the thirty-eight states and the ten territories which constitute the Union, free from sectarian bias, or religious fanaticism, so long as the Union remains. Religion has no place in politics or State affairs, but is purely dependent upon social regulations for its maintenance, and the attempt to drag religion or irreligion into the public schools will not be tolerated by an American people, neither will priestly or ministerial interference be permitted.

The following list shows the immigration arranged as to nationality which has come to this country since 1874 :

British Isles, including Ireland.....	1,364,113
Germany.....	1,389,271
British Canadian provinces.....	679,426
Austria, including Bohemia and Hungary.....	236,830
Sweden and Norway.....	482,181
Denmark.....	73,716
Netherlands.....	42,392
Belgium.....	13,709
Switzerland.....	74,241
France.....	71,419
Italy and adjoining islands.....	170,822
Greece.....	739
Spain and Portugal.....	11,425
Russia in Europe, including Poland and Finland.....	146,783
Turkey in Europe, including Roumania.....	2,658
China.....	147,186
All other Asia.....	1,357
Africa.....	430
Pacific islands.....	12,583
From places not specified.....	15,493
Total immigration.....	4,934,418

A total immigration of nearly five millions, the greater portion of which is included in the class of undesirables, paupers, criminals, cranks, deported laborers, scavengers, strikers, socialists and anarchists. One who has seen the immigrants which come over as steerage passengers on our great ocean steamers does not need to be told that these people cannot make good American citizens, or that the stock is of the right kind from which the Americans of the future should trace their ancestry. At the rate with which immigration is increasing, we shall shortly be receiving one million Europeans each year; every three years adding to our population the equal in numbers with that of the thirteen colonies at the close of the revolutionary war; the equal in numbers, but in all else, race, intelligence, morality, thrift, industry, how unequal. What must be the future of such a vast conglomeration of these discordant elements, the refuse of humanity and creation? What a comparison the anarchists of Chicago make with the Puritan settlers of Massachusetts Bay. August Spies, Herr Most and Denis Kearney, along with Roger Williams, William Penn and Daniel Boone, are hardly fit companions, yet Americanism bids fair to degenerate into an alienism of which such as these former will be typical representatives.

A Story of Greeley.

"Yes, I used to know Horace Greeley very well," said a leading Ellsworth, Me., merchant in conversation the other day. "Of all the eccentric men I ever knew I think he was the most peculiarly so. I had occasion to call into *The Tribune* office often when Mr. Greeley was there, and I never shall forget a little incident that, fortunate enough, made a good mechanic out of a poor newspaper man. Mr. Greeley, you know, prided himself that the columns of *The Tribune* were always accurate, and that, too, *The Tribune* never got left on any important item of news.

"On the reportorial force of *The Tribune* at the time I speak of was a dashing young Massachusetts fellow, a man, so New York newspaper men said, who had a good nose for news. The young man had been connected with *The Tribune* but a week, when one afternoon he was summoned into the editorial sanctum by Mr. Greeley himself. I happened to be chatting with Mr. Greeley at the time, and remember the scared look of the reporter's countenance when he ushered himself before the great Greeley and the conversation that then took place.

" 'Young man,' said Mr. Greeley, 'there is to be a dinner at R—s tonight, and I shall speak. Be there at 8 sharp, and report me. I want a column and a half.'

"The reporter bowed himself out of the sanctum. As further developments proved, the newspaper man had made arrangements to take his girl to the opera that evening. He was up a stump what to do. He was afraid of Mr. Greeley and he was afraid of his girl. He consulted with a reporter friend of his on a rival paper to *The Tribune*, and his friend thus talked: 'Oh, that's nothing. Guess you haven't been in New York long. How much did Greeley say he wanted? Column and a half? Oh, that will be all right. You just get into your claw hammer and take the gal to the opera. I know what Greeley will talk about. I've been to dinners lots of times and heard his speeches. After the opera come over to my office and I'll dictate Greeley's after dinner speech, you write it down, and I'll wager a \$5 note that the editor will compliment the report.'

"*The Tribune* reporter took his girl to the opera. He didn't enjoy himself very much, and after the curtain fell and the girl was home he sought his reportorial friend and found him in his den. They 'wrote up' Mr. Greeley, and put over the article the most breezy headlines in their newspaper vernacular. The speech was printed on the first page of *The Tribune*.

"The next morning Mr. Greeley came down town and tumbled into the editorial chair at 7 o'clock. He took up *The Tribune*, and the first thing his eye fell upon was Horace Greeley's ringing speech at R—s last evening. He read the article to the end without a word.

"He then threw *The Tribune* into the waste basket and pulled the bell for the manager.

" 'Who wrote that article?' said Mr. Greeley, when the man had appeared.

" 'The new man,' replied the manager.

" 'Send him up!' roared Mr. Greeley.

"The reporter who took his girl to the opera the night before came up. Mr. Greeley was white as a sheet when the youth backed into the sanctum.

" 'Did you write that article?' thundered Mr. Greeley, referring to the half column of headlines under which was Mr. Greeley's speech.

" 'Yes, sir,' said the reporter; 'I followed you the best I could. You know you spoke uncommonly fast last night, and there was a noise and I had to stand up.'

" 'Spoke uncommonly fast, did I?' thundered Mr. Greeley. 'Young man, you lie! I was sick last night and didn't go within three miles of R—s, and didn't make any speech.'

"Mr. Greeley grabbed the retreating form of the pencil pusher and actually booted him down stairs and into the street.

"The editor tried to recall the great edition of *The Tribune*, but it was too late. He sent men all over the city with instructions to buy every morning *Tribune* in New York. Said he, 'Buy them at any cost.'

"Mr. Greeley paid as high as 50 cents a copy for some of the papers, but the speech that he didn't make was the gossip of all New York for a week. The reporter never dared to show his face to Mr. Greeley after that night. He dropped the scribe's pen like a boiling hot potato, and went west, I believe. He made a splendid mechanic.

"On the way to *The Tribune* office every morning Mr. Greeley always stepped into a periodical store and bought *The Tribune* and every other paper printed in New York," continued the Ellsworth merchant. "He told me one day that he always bought his own paper when he was within three minutes' walk of *The Tribune* building. He couldn't wait, as he said.

"I've seen Mr. Greeley walk into church when the parson was praying, making a tremendous racket as he trudged up the aisle to a front seat, throwing a big bundle of newspapers into the pew and then himself. His pew was next in front of mine. In five minutes after he was comfortably settled among his newspapers, he was napping. People used to tell me that the ablest preacher in New York city couldn't keep Horace Greeley awake of a Sunday morning."—*Ellsworth, (Me.) Journal*.

A Further Advance.

We noticed, at the time of its appearance, an article by the celebrated Roman Catholic biologist, Mr. St. George Mivart, claiming for members of the Catholic Church the fullest liberty of opinion in all matters pertaining to science. In Mr. Mivart's opinion, it was a fortunate thing for the world that the Church had blundered so egregiously in condemning and punishing Galileo for putting forward the true theory of the heavens. It was a lesson that the Church would not be likely to forget as to the expediency of minding its own business; and it was an instance to which the laity could always appeal in case ecclesiastical authority should ever seek to set itself up as a judge of scientific questions. To-day, after a lapse of two years, Mr. Mivart comes forward with another plea for liberty—this time in connection with questions of history and criticism. He states that, in writing his former article, he purposely expressed himself very strongly, in order that, if there was

anything in the position he took of a nature to call for ecclesiastical censure, he might hear of it; but that, far from having been visited with censure, he had received "warm thanks from members of the clergy, most varied as to rank and position," and particularly from "a most esteemed superior of one of the mediæval religious orders." He therefore feels that it is time to take another forward step, and say that, in matters of historical and Biblical criticism, the only appeal must hereafter be to facts. It will not suffice to say that such and such statements are contained in Holy Writ, or have formed part of the ordinary teaching of the Church; the only pertinent questions will be: Are they true? Are they supported by such evidence as challenges the assent of impartial inquirers? He then proceeds to give a summary of the leading conclusions of such advanced Biblical critics as Reuss, Colenso, Wellhausen, and Kuenen, and states that, while he is not prepared—does not, indeed, feel himself competent—to say that the views of these eminent men are correct in every particular, he is convinced, after careful inquiry, that they are correct in the main. He considers that these men occupy, in relation to Biblical criticism, very much the same position that Copernicus occupied in relation to the astronomy of his age; and that, just as the world accepted the views of Copernicus when it became intelligent enough to understand them, so the world will eventually adopt the views of the liberal school of Biblical critics. How far these writers go may be judged (in one instance) from Mr. Mivart's statement that "the book of Chronicles is considered (by them) as a thoroughly unhistorical work, the history contained in it being habitually falsified in accordance with the point of view of the priestly code." According to Mr. Mivart, it is quite open to the members of the Catholic Church to accept these views, and, in all such questions, to yield simply to the weight of historical evidence. "It is," he says, "the men of historical science now, and not theologians or congregations, who are putting us in the way of apprehending, with some approach to accuracy, what the truth is as to the dates, authorities, and course of development of the writings which were inspired for our spiritual profit."

We presume Mr. Mivart will now wait to see whether ecclesiastical censure will fall upon him for this last utterance. He says he does not think it will. He has reason to believe that "broad views are not in disfavor at the Vatican, though sudden or abrupt action is neither to be expected nor desired." It seems, then, to be a question as to whether that section of the Christian Church which has hitherto been accounted most conservative of traditional opinions, and most resolutely hostile to all the new views of science, is not in reality destined to prove itself the most hospitable and friendly to such new views. The situation is a singular one, and merits the attentive consideration of some excellent people who consider their theology a great advance in point of liberality and rationality upon that of Rome, and who yet have an evil eye for such scientific doctrines as that of evolution, to say nothing of a free critical handling of the sacred texts. On the subject of Biblical criticism we have no opinions to offer; but we must say that we feel like agreeing with Mr. Mivart that, in this field, as in every other, the authorities to be deferred

to are those who have a competent knowledge of facts, not those who are merely the official conservators of ancient dogmas.

Helen: Mamma, what is a *casus belli*?

Mother: My child, never speak of anything so indelicate. It is the Latin for stomach-ache.—*Life*.

"Stranger," he said—this story opens in the wild and woolly West—"jine us."

The gentleman addressed politely but firmly shook his head. He was rather under than above the medium height, and slightly built. His dress was quiet, but faultless in cut; the expression of his face cold, calm, resolute, and dangerous.

"Stranger," repeated the bully, "jine us. I'm a Bald-headed eagle with gaffs on my ankles, and when I scream I scream for keeps. Jine us, stranger, or the Eagle will rock you to sleep."

The stranger looked the big bully straight in the eye.

"Whisky for me," he said, without flinching.—*Sun*.

"Witness," said a lawyer in the police court the other day, "you speak of Mr. Smith being well off. Is he worth \$5,000?" "No, sah." "Two thousand?" "No, sah; he han't worf 25 cents." "Then how is he well off?" "Got a wife who s'ports de hull fam'ly, sah!"—*Chicago Times*.

A gentleman entered a phrenologist's office in Boston and asked to have his head examined. After a moment's inspection the professor started back, exclaiming: "Good heavens! you have the most unaccountable combination of attributes I ever discovered in a human being. Were your parents eccentric?" "No, sir," replied the all-around character, meekly, "but my wife is. You need n't pay any attention to the larger bumps, sir."—*Burlington Free Press*.

The original Gaily, known in song as "Gaily, the Troubadour," who "strikes his guitar," is with the Spanish Troubadours to appear at Fananta's Theater.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

"Are there any ruins around here, Mr. Dactylambler?" asked the tourist. "I should say so," replied the heart-broken poet. "Go down to the office of the *Weekly Wrongfont* and see how they printed my poem on 'The Dying Summer.'"—*Burdette*.

Young Mr. Gotham: Have you been in town long, Miss Breezy?

Miss Breezy (from the West): About a week, but I found the long ride from Chicago so fatiguing that I have scarcely been out at all.

Young Mr. Gotham: I am sorry you have been indisposed, Miss Breezy; I would be glad to take you to see Dr. Jekyll.

Miss Breezy (a trifle coldly): Thanks, Mr. Gotham, but my indisposition is scarcely severe enough to consult a physician.—*Epoch*.

HAS THE FITTEST SURVIVED?

Every intelligent and patriotic American who has traveled extensively in the United States has been strongly impressed by the fact that the mercantile business of this country is rapidly passing into the hands of foreigners. It matters not where the traveler goes—arrived at clean New England villages, at the crossroad groceries of the Southern States, where cotton is sold; at squalid, wind-swept Western agricultural towns, or at the so-called cities where cowboys trade—he will find, if the town is prosperous or the region productive, that keen-witted foreign-born traders control the trade of the town. If money is to be made in trade there a Jew will probably own the largest and best stocked store in the town. If not a Jew, then almost inevitably a German or a Scandinavian owns the store. It is seldom that an American who has sprung from a line of American ancestors is prominent in the mercantile trade of any small town.

The Germans, the Scandinavians, and the Jews are apparently born traders. It is said, and popular belief endorses the saying, that the Jews are the best traders on earth. I doubt the truth of this saying. I think that the Germans and the Scandinavians are fully the equals of the Jews in business foresight, in economy of management, and in getting the best of a bargain. And the poorest trader of the three, all things being equal, is able to bankrupt an American competitor. The foreign-born traders seldom engage in enterprises which are risky. There are some businesses which are almost invariably profitable and safe. Who has heard of a sober, industrious man being bankrupted who kept a butcher's shop, or a hardware store, or who sold liquor, or who drew beer from a keg for 5 cents a glass, or who owned a well managed dry goods and clothing store the stock in which was bought at bankrupt sales, or who handled boots and shoes or drugs? Occasionally one of the keepers of a shop like those I have listed becomes bankrupted, but an examination into his personal habits and affairs generally shows that he neglected his business or that he bankrupted to defraud his creditors. In the agricultural West, in the Rocky Mountain mining camps, in the cattle-growing region, in the cotton States, and in many localities in the Eastern States, the lines of business which are almost certain to be profitable and safe are firmly grasped by foreign-born merchants.

I know several Western towns the business of which was conducted exclusively by public-spirited Americans 25 years ago. Those merchants spent their money freely, and the towns were lifted out of frontier squalidness and made into beautiful cities. Today not an American merchant is doing business in those towns. They were bankrupted one by one by their Jew, or German, or Scandinavian competitors, or they were forced to sell out their stocks of goods to save the remnants of their fortunes. And the towns which they spent a large portion of their earnings to beautify and improve have passed into the grasp of close handed foreigners, and all public improvements have ceased in these towns. These keen-witted foreign-born traders were generally raised in poverty-stricken homes. Many of them have carried packs on their backs from kitchen door to kitchen door throughout the agricultural regions of the

United States to deal with servant girls. These men are frequently idolatrous worshipers of the small coins of our country, and they look upon a buzzard dollar as a devout Catholic would gaze on a piece of the true cross. They love money too well to spend it in improving the towns which have passed into their hands. These merchants are not public-spirited; they are not patriotic; they are not Americans in thought or feeling.

To illustrate the superior commercial instinct of the foreign-born merchants who are engaged in trade in the West, I cite Davenport, Iowa. Thirty years ago Davenport was an important Mississippi River town. The trade of the young city was controlled by Americans. They made money rapidly and spent it with free hands. When the war of the rebellion broke out Davenport was one of the most beautiful towns in Iowa. The volume of business increased. Money was in plentiful supply, and it was spent freely to improve and beautify the city, of which every merchant in town was proud. During the war a sagacious Scandinavian, in whom the trading instinct was strong, arrived at Davenport. He was poor. He hired a small building and stocked one of the front rooms with dry goods. He and his children tended the store. Not a cent was spent for clerk hire. He sold his goods for a little less money than his richer American competitors. His list of prices was promptly carried to the American merchants. They met to consider his case. A few of the Americans were in favor of reducing the price of their goods sufficiently to bankrupt the Scandinavian, which would then have been easy to do. These men said, with prophetic wisdom, that if he was allowed to continue in business his lower prices would surely attract the women to his store, and that they would trade there. They argued that he was at no expense for clerk hire; that he lived cheaply in a few poor rooms, and that if he was not promptly crushed he would eventually crush them. Trade, they said, was warfare, and the proper time to attack an antagonist was when he was weak and poor, and it was folly to wait until he became powerful before attacking him. They shook their hands warningly at the merchants who were reluctant to act and said, "Crush him now or you will regret it." The unwise merchants shrugged their shoulders to express contempt, and said, scoffingly, "Let the Dutchman alone [all immigrants from Central and Northern Europe were contemptuously called Dutchmen in those days.] He will get no trade excepting from very poor people. American ladies will not frequent his ill-lighted and small room." So the Scandinavian was allowed to conduct his little business in peace. But he was a warrior in trade. His one creed was that competition was the life of trade, and that business was ceaseless warfare in which victory was always won by the most economically conducted force. The women of Davenport, and of Scott County, Iowa, did trade at the dingy shop. To save a few cents they built up his trade, and supplied him with the means which enabled him to begin a competitive war which he waged against their husbands and friends until he bankrupted every native-born merchant in town excepting the owner of a wholesale house. And this man, the last of the old merchants who traded in Davenport, will speedily be forced to quit business. As the Scandinavian prospered he extended his

business. Today he owns the largest store in town and employs about 70 clerks. His success is entirely due to the fact that he was a more sagacious trader and more economical in his management than the Americans whom he has bankrupted. Today his competitors in Davenport are Germans and Jews. The foreign-born merchants own the stores in which the Americans used to transact business. They live in the houses the Americans built for homes. They are rich, and steadily growing richer. And the Americans whom the people of Davenport were once delighted to honor, where are they? Some of them are clerks, some have gone on to farms, others are swinging picks in Rocky Mountain mines. They are scattered throughout the country, and wherever they go there they find abler traders than they are in control of the business in which they desire to engage. As it is at Davenport so it is throughout the West.

To come East and to Long Island. Who would believe that it was possible for a German agricultural laborer to leave his native land and seek work in a community composed of intelligent Yankees and in 16 years, two of which he spent in working on a farm, to make \$12,000, and during that time the Americans among whom he lived barely held their own or steadily grew poorer? That is a statement that hardly any American would believe. But it is true. A few years ago a German named John Schenk suspected that von Moltke had his eye on him and intended to place a rifle in his hands and make a perambulating target out of him for Frenchmen to shoot at, so he left Germany and came to America and to the eastern end of Long Island. He found work on a farm. The profits derived from Long Island agriculture were small, far too small to satisfy the shrewd, hard-working German. When Schenk had saved sufficient money to start in trade for himself he laid down the hoe and hung up the scythe and looked around for a business. He wanted a sure thing, and he speedily found a safe and highly profitable business which had been neglected or mismanaged by its American owner. He bought a butcher's business and outfit. He set up a horse and market wagon. Daily, excepting Sundays, he loaded fresh meat and fat fowls into his wagon and drove from house to house to sell his stock in trade. He supplied meat to the people who kept boarders during the Summer months. He catered for city people who own houses by the seashore. He charged a stiff profit on every pound of meat he sold. He had no bad debts. His meat wagon and butcher's shop were always sweet smelling and clean. To-day he is no longer spoken of as "that Dutchman." He is worth at least \$12,000, and is addressed as "Mr. Schenk." He annually makes more money than any native-born trader who does business in the township of Southampton. If he lived in the West he would be called "Col. Schenk." His success is entirely due to tireless industry, supplemented by economy and cleanliness. His predecessors in the butchering business had been intelligent Yankees, not one of whom had been successful.

People who are unable to leave New York can see the process of gathering the trade of the country into the hands of foreigners going on under their eyes. Merchants who are still in business in New York can remember when the commerce and trade of the town were absolutely con-

trolled by Americans, and when almost all the signs which hung above shop doors bore the names of English-speaking people. How is it now? Ride down Broadway in a street car and look at the beautiful buildings which line that thoroughfare. The stores are large and filled with costly goods, but fully one-half of these stores are owned by foreigners. If the sign of an old American firm is removed it is almost invariably replaced by one bearing a name which terminates in "shine" or "berg" or "baum" or "wold" or "child." Other streets in New York are almost wholly given over to foreigners. The American importers of dry goods have been virtually driven out of the business. As they disappear, firms composed of well-dressed and highly intelligent Jews take their places or sturdy Germans hoist signs bearing their names above the doors and prosper where Americans failed.

Observant Americans speak of the fact that the trade of this country is rapidly passing, and in many towns has already passed, into the hands of foreign-born merchants, and they say carelessly, as they shrug their shoulders: "It cannot be helped. It is the result of the working of the natural law of the survival of the fittest." They then curse the foreigners and drink a cocktail to their speedy downfall. The survival of the fittest—eh? Yes—of the fittest trades. Has the most valuable citizen survived? Has the man who loves his town, his State, and the Nation survived? Have the public-spirited men, the patriots of high courage, on whom the Nation depends in her hour of need, and who pour out their treasure and their blood in her defense, survived? Is our Nation stronger and are our people happier because the fittest trades survived?

Frank Wilkeson in New York Times.

We publish elsewhere the platform of the American party as adopted at their convention held in Philadelphia, Sept. 16th and 17th, 1887. Its expressions are what every American can endorse, and should, be he Democrat or Republican. If we wish to retain our American principles, we must protect them from being smothered by the mass of foreigners, who, bringing their ideas with them, never learn the true ideas of American government. It may do for short-sighted politicians to prate about this party as unconstitutional and all the rubbish that has been thrown out against the native and for the purpose of capturing the foreign vote, but we can tell these complacent individuals that the time is near at hand when this question cannot be put aside. The press all over the country are coming out more every day in its favor, and the people will be heard, and when they do speak it will be in no inaudible whispers. The liberty that allows such ruffians as Most and Spies to sow their sentiments must be done away with and they must be learned to respect our laws and institutions, without the necessity of conviction and execution. The agitation of the labor movement arises from this class. No strikes that we have heard of have been started and carried out by native born workmen. They have always obtained their requests by arbitration.

Let every American read these sentiments. Let every foreigner read them and if they do so without prejudice, they will see the justness.—*The Stanford Comet.*

VERSE—OLD AND NEW.

THE ENTERPRISE AND THE BOXER.

(1813.)

We sailed the trim brig Enterprise, and scoured
The seas and bays and inlets, swooping down
On British navigation, beak and claws,
Till terror snatched the trumpet of our fame
And blew it loud. A hundred strong were we,
We liked our canvas plumage, wooden walls,
And brave commander Burrows. He so well
Had trained us to our service on the brig,
That by one will, which seemed to be her own,
The vessel was inspired; and gracefully
She moved or stayed, like some strong-pinioned fowl
Whose life is air and billow.

On our track

Was sent, to sink or capture us a brig,
The Boxer, in command of Captain Blythe.
Above a hundred manned her, chosen men
Well versed in sea-fights and not dreading death.
In any part her outfit nothing lacked
That forethought joined to long experience
Could with free hand bestow. She crossed the deep
Hope-winged and steered by warlike confidence.

Ere new September's sun had quite forgot
His August anger, and when that ardent god
Had sent his gray forerunners up the east,
In shore, scarce three leagues south of Pemnaquid,
The Boxer lay at anchor. We could see
Her upper half of rigging, yards and spars
Against the starry sky above the shore.
The wind was south by west, a freshening breath
That filled with steady progress all our sails.

Things dangerous give warning ere they strike:
The baned snake rattles and the lightning's ship
Darkens the verge. But we, to warn the brig
And rouse her from her slumber, as she lay
Rocked on the breathing bosom of the sea,
Sent her an iron message round and swift,
That chipped a mast and cut a stay in twain.
The sending woke the echoes of the coast,
Ran up the flag of England to the peak
And strained upon the digging anchor-fluke.
We heard the alien orders trumpeted,
The roll of drums, the hoisting of the sails,
Then swung our helm to larboard, stood to sea,
And showed the British mariners our heels.
With all sails set we stood away to sea,
And knew that, having sent so sweet a kiss,
We should be followed by our charmer soon.

Out of the wide Atlantic rose the sun,
As red as Mars and girt with pageantry.
Dismissing satiate Sleep, he scattered far
The insubstantial navies of the dark.
He cast a splendid presage on our sails
And showed us, far astern, the English brig
Crowding her canvas in excited chase.
Her sails were puffed out like the blowing cheeks
That the old painters, picturing the sky,
Gave the personified, loud-rushing winds.
Tho' thus she strained, until we clewed and reefed
She fell behind and faded from our sight;
But, at his post, the look-out ever kept
His glass set on her, if she waxed or waned.
And now, with zest expectant, each man broke
His sleepy fast; and, at the fragrant board,

The frolic spume of quip and badinage,
Cast up by surging thoughts too deep for words,
Rose free and sparkled with misleading light.

But leaning forward under press of sail,
Hull down and far too leeward, gained on us
The Boxer, plunging, tearing through the waves.
We lay to for a while, then luffed and tacked
Until an eighteen pounder at her bow
Sent us a bare-back rider on the wind.
We heard him cry and saw him as he leaped
Lightly at our curved mainsail, piercing it
As if indeed it were a papered hoop
Held up to jump through in a circus-ring.
And we, ready and waiting for the fight,
With bulwarks down, screens up, the shot on deck,
Guns loaded, tackles rove, yards slung, fires out,
And powder filled, stood silent at our posts
And meant the battle should be sharp and brief.

But on the Boxer they had yet no will
To close with us so soon; for, coming up,
They at respectful distance ministered
Their broadside thunder, damaging in chief
Our topsails, flying-jib, top-gallant mast.
But we took lower, readier aim and when,
Oh the white summit of a hill-like wave,
The lifted Boxer rose and showed the green
Below her water-line, we paid her back
With the fierce best that our loud guns could do.
No fabled dragons ours that, roaring rage,
Belched flame and smoke and dealt destruction dire,
With instant iteration, peal on peal—
No fables these the Boxer surely found.
We paused to let the smoke lift and beheld
A hurrying to and fro upon her deck,
And saw her veering to the starboard tack.
We followed gleefully, and twice with grape
We raked her, fore and aft, as to the wind
She came up shivering. But Saint George's cross
Yet at her gall-peak flaunted enmity.

Her captain, seeing his unhappy case,
The dead and wounded thick about the guns,
The leaky damage to the hull, the masts
Half cut in twain, stood on the quarter-deck
And propped the failing courage of his men:
"Tho' sorely pressed, we shall not lose the fight
If yet your hearts are equal to your hands;
For victory of valor and of strength
Is evermore begot. And will you strike
To Yankee her great flag that rules the seas—
To rebels that, with open aid of France,
Wrested the fairest jewel from our crown?
They fought, they said, for precious liberty—
For liberty! and have not freed their slaves!
Nay, nay, you shall not haul the ensign down;
Go nail it to the mast; we will not strike
The flag of England on our brig today!"
The leak was stopped, the masts were stayed, decks cleared,
And, ready again for action, down on us
The Boxer bore to scatter us to the winds.

Far west, upon our inland prairie sea,
Two buffaloes with deadly hatred meet,
And one is gored and suddenly slinks away
To lick his wounds and gather his spent strength.
His pain excites his fury, and he turns
Undaunted on his stronger enemy
With tenfold greater violence than at first.
So, on us now the Boxer, bellowing war,

Her oak flanks smoking and her head bent down,
Turned furiously. The sea, struck into foam,
Dashed over her like pawed-up prairie dust.
But ever, as she rose upon the wave,
We welcomed her with carnage and a roar,
And riddled her in rigging, sails and hull.

Thus, when the eastward shadows for three hours
Had flatly rigged the rounded, seamy decks,
Did the two brigs approach, discharging death,
And scarcely half a pistol-shot apart,
Stand wrapped in battle. Loud and fiercely hot,
The grim ingredients of floating war
Mixed in that witches-caldron. Blythe was dead.
Burrows lay dying; carried from the deck.
He saw our colors through a rift of smoke,
And pointing toward them, said, "Strike not the flag!
The stars of dawn are in its azure field
And in its stripes the sunrise; it denotes
A strife with dark oppression, old-world wrongs—
A progress toward the goal of liberty.

What Hampden, Cromwell fought for, we today
Are fighting for; we carry on their war.
Our guns wake echoes of wise Milton's songs,
Of Burke's appeals. Lower not fair Freedom's flag!
For England's greatest dead look down on us,
And Washington and our slain patriots
Look down on us, approving our just cause."

We cheered and fired, and cheered and fired again,
Unmindful of the faltering replies
The Boxer sent from her remaining guns.
But they who manned them soon for quarter cried:
"Our colors nailed, we cannot haul them down."
Then Burrows heard that victory was ours,
And clasped his hands and said: "I die content."

At Portland, whither we had safely borne
The mass of shreds and splinters called the prize,
We buried the brave commanders, side by side,
The sympathetic music of the bands,
The solemn throbbing of the muffled drums,
The slow procession, stepping rhythmically,
The somber drapery of the crowded streets,
The farewell musket volleys—all of these
Were salient, undivided honors paid
The victor and the vanquished, now at peace.

Dust in their graves upon our northern coast,
They sleep away the ever-passing years,
Burrows and Blythe, true heroes, worthy types
Of valor, English and American—
Brave hearts, firm wills, that shall not be forgot,
While glory waits on patriotic deeds.

Henry Abbey, in *American Magazine*

NOVEMBER.

Lingering fretworks of russet and crimson,
Soft tones of gray in the sea and the sky;
Rondels from bluebird and throistle and swallow,
As toward the jessamine thickets they fly;
Loud-chanting torrents, encrusted with carmine
Flung from the boughs like a deluge of flame;
Golden-crowned gorse and imperial asters,
Yielding their bloom to the frost's ruthless claim;
Dark lines of storm-birds; pellucid rain fringes;
Passionate songs from the deep, pulsing wind;
Weird, witching fugues from the pines and the cedars,
Chorals upraised from the billows embrined:—

Mystic November! O brief *intermezzo*,
Set, the year's glory and dying, between;
Leading us into, by rich modulations,
Silence and sleep and December's pale sheen?

Helen Chase.

Magazines.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE for November opens with *Mount Tacoma*, an illustrated descriptive article of the great mountain of Washington Territory. *Olivia Delaplaine*, the serial by Edgar Fawcett is continued. *Paul Hayne and his Poetry* is an interesting biography of the Southern poet. *John Pettigrove's Wooing* is a quaint tale of the Puritan colonial days, written in the dialect of the times with the queer conceits in forms of expression and the use of capitals then customary. *The People vs. Reinkopf*, is a queer medico-legal tale. In *The Grand Army of the Republic* Lucius Fairchild takes occasion to reply to some criticisms against that organization. Short stories of interest are, *Cyclopia*, *A Human Acalepha*, *A Dancing Party in Virginia*. An interesting account of the naming of the continent is given in *The Christening of America*. The departments are more than usually good, and in the list of contributed verses worthy of mention, may be included, *November*, *Witch Hazel*, *The Enterprise and the Boxer*, *Beneath the Pines*.

One of the most thoughtful and thorough scientific articles which has appeared of late is that of Joseph Le Conte in the November POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY entitled *Agassiz and Evolution*. A readable treatise is that on *Food and Fiber plants of the North American Indians*. Among articles worthy of more extended notice are: *Specialization of Science*, *Science and Revelation*, and *What American Zoologists have done for Evolution*.

THE FORUM for November contains a number of timely articles upon topics of the day. In *The Panama Canal from Within*, a labored article is presented from a view hostile to the enterprise of De Lesseps. So much has been written in the way of adverse criticism of the undertaking that Americans have lost confidence in its completion, yet the originator declares the work will be accomplished and open for the passage of ships in 1890. Despite hostile criticism it is to be hoped this may prove true. A. H. Colquitt, Georgian Senator, contributes an article on the political status of the negro in the South, under title *Is the Negro Vote Suppressed? Shall Utah Become a State?* is a plea for state sovereignty among the Mormons with much of legal fiction and little common sense. Other readable articles are, *Warfare Against Society*, a treatise on social rights and their abuses as made manifest in labor organizations, trades unions and their attendant strikes and illegal acts, *Christianity and Communism*, in which the notion that Christianity must be of the Tolstoi sort or that anything is implied of the Scriptures leading toward modern socialism, is successfully combatted.

25th Senatorial District Club.

The regular monthly meeting of the above named club was held at Scottish Hall, 111 Larkin Street, on Tuesday evening last. The meeting was called to order at 8:15 p. m., president A. D. D'Ancona presiding.

The Enrolling Committee reported favorably on several propositions for membership and upon ballot being taken the applicants were declared elected.

Geo. B. Warren was elected to fill the vacancy from the 39th Assembly District in the County Committee.

On motion the President and Secretary were directed to transmit to the County Committee a certified list of the officers of the Club. And the delegation from the district in the County Committee instructed to demand of the County Committee, on behalf of the Club, a charter under Sec. IV. of the Amended Plan of Organization.

Several members addressed the Club and complaint was made that the Executive Committee of the State Central Committee was conspicuously inactive.

Commercial Union.

There was a time not very remote when *The Week* not only advocated Commercial Union, but enunciated in clear and convincing terms the principles which render this policy the true and necessary solution of our present difficulties. Now its energies are expended in trying to prove that it is all wrong, and that Canada should adhere to the present policy of commercial isolation. It is to be hoped that an avowedly independent organ of public opinion will not be adverse to a fair discussion of the question in its columns, and, on that assumption, I venture to offer some ideas in support of the movement.

There is nothing in the consideration of Commercial Union with the United States which involves the questions of Free Trade and Protection in the abstract. Both the Free Trader and the Protectionist can consistently support it: the latter, because it is contemplated that North America should have a common and high tariff against the rest of the world; the former, because unrestricted trade over a whole great and prosperous continent is an enormous step in the direction of Free Trade. Personally, I would regard absolute Free Trade as a better solution of our difficulties. But this seems not to be a practical question at the present moment. The most sanguine public man would despair of being able to induce the Canadian people to accept the broad doctrine of commercial freedom, and a revenue derived chiefly from direct taxation. This solution then having to be rejected for the time, it remains to be seen what is the best practicable course for us to take.

The theory upon which the advocacy of Commercial Union is based is that our present condition of affairs is intolerable and cannot last. The opposition to it goes upon the assumption that everything is all right in Canada: that the National Policy of Sir John Macdonald is working well, and that all parts of Canada are not only prosperous but contented. This is denied in the clearest and most emphatic manner.

Granting, for the moment, that under ordinary circumstances the National Policy is sound—in other words, that in a new country like Canada it is the true policy to build up domestic industries by imposing high tariffs against the products and manufactures of older countries, still, upon a careful examination into the peculiar circumstances of our position, it must strike any mind that is not prejudiced or dull, that such a policy is simple madness, and must sooner or later collapse. A political union of the several Provinces of British North America was effected in 1867, but not a commercial union, and the twenty years that have elapsed have only served to demonstrate how utterly impossible a commercial union between the several Provinces is.

I take the solid ground that naturally there is no trade between Ontario and the Maritime Provinces whatsoever. Without the aid or compulsion of tariffs scarcely a single article produced in Ontario would ever seek or find a market in Nova Scotia, or the other Maritime Provinces; in like manner, unless under similar compulsion, not a product of the Maritime Provinces would ever go to Ontario. Twenty years of political union and nine years of an inex-

orable protective policy designed to compel inter-Provincial trade have been powerless to create any large trade between these two sections, and what it has created has been unnatural, unhealthy, and consequently profitless.

To illustrate, Ontario sends about \$7,000,000 worth of barley to the United States, and pays fifteen cents per bushel duty on it. How much does she send to the Maritime Provinces? She sends an equal value of the products of the forest to the United States, and pays heavy duties upon it. How much to the Maritime Provinces with no duties? She sends over \$4,000,000 worth of animals and their produce to the United States with heavy duties. How much to the Maritime Provinces? Let us reverse the picture. Nova Scotia sends nearly \$2,000,000 worth of fish to the United States. How much to Ontario? She sends of the produce of her mines \$600,000 worth of fish to the United States, and pays large duties. How much to Ontario with no duties? She sends \$500,000 worth of agricultural products to the United States, and pays heavy duties. How much to Ontario? She sends some hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of produce of the forest to the United States, and pays heavy duties. How much to Ontario?

Of the genuine natural products Nova Scotia sends practically none to Ontario. If the exports from Nova Scotia to Ontario are carefully studied, it will be found that they consist chiefly of refined sugar and manufactured cotton, the product of two mushroom industries called into existence by the protective system, and which do not effect one way or another the interest of five hundred individuals in the entire Province of Nova Scotia.

Does any one ask why this state of things exists? The answer is simple. God and Nature never designed a trade between Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. If I have a barrel or ton of any commodity produced in Nova Scotia, and I desire to send it to Toronto or Hamilton, the cost of sending it thither would (unless it were gold) probably be more than the value of the commodity. But I can at any moment put it on board of one of the numerous vessels or steamers which are daily leaving every port in Nova Scotia for Boston, and send it to that city for 20 or 30 cents. If I desire to go to Toronto or Hamilton to sell it, I should have to mortgage my farm to pay the cost of the trip, whereas I can go to Boston and back for a few dollars.

Will some one be good enough to rise and explain how it happens after all the boasted results of the Natural Policy, after the glorification we hear in the party press when a car load of sugar leaves Halifax for Ontario, that at this moment all the trade relations and all the social relations of Nova Scotia are with the New England States, and all the trade relations and all the social relations of Ontario are with the people of New York, Chicago, Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, and other large American cities? How happens it that Manitoba, where millions of the people's money have been lavished in the attempt to engraft a mad system of forced inter-Provincial trade upon the Northwest, is to-day on the brink of insurrection—over what? Simply the right to have railway connection with the United States. Sir John Macdonald and the Canadian Parliament have decreed that the people of Manitoba shall sell their wheat in Montreal or Toronto, and trade with Ontario and

Quebec. God and Nature have decreed that they shall sell their wheat in and trade with St. Paul, Minneapolis and other contiguous western cities. Whose decrees are most likely based upon wisdom, and which are most certain to prevail? Will some enthusiastic advocate of the present system please rise and explain why, after twenty years of Confederation, a Nova Scotian is never seen in Ontario except as a traveler or a delegate to some denominational convention, and why with the exception of the "drummer" an Ontario man is as great a curiosity in Nova Scotia as a South Sea Islander? There must be something generally wrong with a system which, after twenty years of enthusiastic gush over the Confederation and the building of a National sentiment, has for its product complete isolation between the several Provinces: which sees the merchants of the Maritime Provinces making constant visits in the way of trade to Boston and New York, and none to Toronto: which sees the business men of Ontario going daily backward and forward between that Province and the American cities about them, and coming to Halifax in the way of business once in a century. In all seriousness is there not material in these facts—undoubted facts—to cause sensible men to reflect upon the prosperity and permanence of the existing conditions of things in Canada?

If any moral can be gathered from the incidents already referred to, it is this: That the Maritime Provinces, have no natural or healthy trade with the Upper Provinces, but with the New England States: that the Upper Provinces have no natural trade with the Maritime Provinces, but with the Central and Western States adjoining them: that Manitoba has no natural trade with the larger Provinces of Canada, but with the Western States to the south of her: that British Columbia has no trade with any part of Canada, but with California and the Pacific States. In other words, that inter-Provincial trade is unnatural, forced, and profitless, while there is a natural and profitable trade at our very doors open and available to us. Does not this suggest Commercial Union with the United States as the supreme solution of our present difficulties in tones so clear, so unmistakeable as to be apparent to the dullest? The remedy is simple: stride down the unnatural and absurd barriers between this country and the United States, and let trade flow freely in its natural channels from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The difficulties and objections to this policy which are being so industriously raised and magnified at present, I would be glad to deal with in another article with your permission.

J. W. Longley, in The Week.

Said an English woman of rank to an American lady: "Was Buffalo Bill invited to dine out much when he was in New York?"

"He never dined in his life till he came to London," was the reply; "when he was at home he 'had something to eat' at twelve o'clock."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Irish Aid in the American Revolution.

Thackeray, in his ludicrous satire entitled "The History of the Next French Revolution," says of a naval battle: "The victory was mainly owing to the gallantry of the celebrated French Horse Marines, who executed several intrepid charges under the orders of the intrepid Joinville, and though the Irish Brigade with their ordinary modesty claimed the honors of the day, yet, as only three of that nation were present in the action, impartial history must award the palm to the intrepid sons of Gaul."

Mr. Thomas F. Meehan, in the *North American Review* of September, has rushed to arms over a recent article of my own on the above subject in the July number of that publication, and disports himself in very much the spirit of Thackeray's "Irish Brigade." I cannot forbear from correcting a few of his errors, exposing a little of his false reasoning, and criticising a tendency towards disingenuousness which I do him the credit of believing to be the result of partisan zeal and hot-headedness rather than of dishonesty of intention.

A large portion of his article, which is composed of personal invective against myself and of what is vulgarly denominated "gush," I shall pass over without comment, as the natural resorts of a pleader with a weak case.

In the first place, Mr. Meehan proceeds to argue on the basis of the aid given by named individuals, a very unsatisfactory line of argument, as shown in my former article, and, in pursuing this vein, and after practically admitting my statements as to the nationalities of the most illustrious of our allies, he attempts to soften my criticism of Conway by allegations tending to show that that officer was more sinned against than sinning in the matter of the cabal which bears his name—allegations which Mr. Meehan takes care not to substantiate, and which I fancy he will find as much difficulty in substantiating as he will in proving his startling statement that Gen. Schuyler was one of the prime movers in that plot for the elevation of his rival Gates. After that Mr. Meehan goes on to recite a list of individuals of greater or less prominence whom he claims to have been Irishmen or the descendants of Irishmen. Now, time and space are too valuable to reduce the question at issue to a discussion of genealogies, but Mr. Meehan must pardon me for presumptuously doubting the Celtic blood of such men as Knox, Wayne, Clinton, Stark, Read, Nelson, Rutledge, Hand, Thomson, Stewart, Maxwell, Rutherford, Smith, Taylor, and Thornton. In the latter part of his paper he is very ready to disavow the actions of the Irish Parliament, on the ground that it was largely composed of and influenced by the Protestant Anglo-Saxons of the North—the very race among whom, I fear, he will find himself if he endeavors to trace the above names back to the parent stock. This is disingenuous. He must not blow hot and cold with the same breath.

Secondly, if he will argue from the aid furnished by individuals—aid which, by the way, I expressly admitted to a certain extent—I must demur to his quoting the names of Irishmen or the sons of Irishmen who were inhabitants of the colonies before the war broke out. Such men fought beside us, not as the French did, from a feeling of chivalrous sympathy, which may well argue a debt

of gratitude due from us to the race which sent us such allies, but, as the old phrase has it, "they fought for their own hand." Their interests were identical with those of the people among whom they had established their homes, and their race can hardly claim gratitude for their acting in accordance with what they deemed their own best interests.

The adoption of these two strictures, limiting our Irish allies to those of Celtic blood who came here for the purpose of assisting us, would sweep away nearly if not all the names upon which Mr. Meehan's argument depends. The reader must judge between us whether I be not right in so limiting him. In addition to this I cannot resist quoting the heading in Bancroft's index under the name of John Sullivan, who heads Mr. Meehan's list of Irish worthies, on the strength of whose deeds American gratitude is claimed.

"Sullivan, John, of New Hampshire, a member of the Continental Congress, VII., 184; with a party dismantles the fort at Portsmouth, 184; elected Brigadier-General, VII., 31; his character, 31; sent to fortify Portsmouth, 113; sent with reinforcements to Canada, 422; the command of the Northern Army devolves on him, 429; his vanity, 429; he retreats from Sorel, 431; halts at Isle aux Noix, 432; arrives at Crown Point, 433; is superseded by Gates, 432; commands on Long Island, IX., 83; is superseded by Putnum, 85; is taken prisoner, 92; is exchanged for Prescott, 108; proposes to Lord Howe to visit Philadelphia as a go-between, 108; his reception in Congress, 110; John Adams's contempt for him, 110; mistakes the offers of Lord Howe, 111; Lord Howe disavows the message brought by Sullivan, 117; Sullivan brings to Washington Lee's division, 223; is with him in crossing the Delaware, 230; leads part of the force, 232, 233; his disrespect to Washington, 337; stationed at Princeton, 351; avoids an attack, 352; his ill-conducted expedition to Staten Island, 390; his delay in joining Washington, 390, 393; disobeys the orders of Washington, 396; his blunders, 397; the consequences, 397, 398; commands a division at the battle of Germantown, 424; joins in the intrigues of the Conway cabal, 456; his absurd advice, 460; commands on Rhode Island, X., 117; his indiscretion and inefficiency, 148; censures d'Estaing and recalls the censure, 148; withdraws to the mainland, 149; disappointment of the people, 149; his invasion of the Indian country, 230; his slow and careless march, 232."

Mr. Meehan must pardon me for persisting, despite his disapproval, in quoting from Bancroft's work. I can readily understand why Mr. Meehan should select as authorities obscure memoirs, private letters and statements colored by prejudice and the circumstances of their writing or utterance, and resolutions and proclamations full of vagueness and politic flattery. I can understand why he objects to standard historians who are supposed to have collected the reliable records of the times, and yet I have the bad taste to prefer to fall with Bancroft and Froude rather than to float into popularity with Meehan.

In answer to Bancroft's statement of the 500 Irish deserters from the American Army, who were incorporated by Clinton at one time into a British regiment, Mr. Meehan says, (speaking of Clinton,) "Well, what if he did!" Just this, though an explanation seems hardly necessary. The American Army at that time did not number many thousands. The bona fide Celtic Irish, (I see I must use that form of expression,) were not as relatively numerous here then as they are now, and if Bancroft is correct, as he doubtless is, it is not unreasonable to presume that a very goodly proportion of the Irish rank and file deserted to the

English at that time alone. Mr. Meehan's statement, on the authority of the Tory Galloway that one half of the American Army was Irish, is too ludicrously absurd to need refutation. Such a statement alone would ruin Galloway's credibility as an authority, and his object in making it is as apparent as that of Robertson in support of it—viz., to inflame the flagging zeal of the English people against their American kindred by working upon the English prejudice against the Irish. Galloway's assertion that he received at Philadelphia 3,000 deserters from Valley Forge, when the whole American Army which went into Winter quarters there numbered only 8,200 men, is of a piece with the systematic belittlement of the progress of the patriot arms with which the Tories succeeded so long in deluding the English public. Contemporary English and Tory evidence on such subjects is, and from the very nature of the case must be, utterly valueless.

Mr. Meehan's reference to Arnold and the part taken by the Tories in America, it will be readily seen, can have no bearing upon the question at issue except, perhaps, so far as the Tories could be proved to be of the Celtic race, and upon this phase of the question he unfortunately indulges in no research. His statement that the muster rolls of the "Pennsylvania Line" showed that they were "Irishmen nearly to a man," must be viewed in the light of the above list of "Irish names" quoted from Mr. Meehan's paper.

As for Mr. Custis, I should judge from my critic's quotation that that gentleman was more given to sentimentalism than dispassionate consideration, and while I am ignorant of the circumstances under which he wrote, I must decline to admit either his authority or that of some one cited as "An English gentleman" as quite equal to that of Bancroft. Hildreth, too, I may here add, is silent on the subject of Irish succor.

Mr. Meehan alludes to the loyal address of the "121 Irish Catholics as a parallel to the proceedings of the three tailors of Tooley-street," and that, too, immediately after vaunting the subscriptions of 27 of his "Irishmen" to relieve the army at Valley Forge. This is hardly consistent; nor can much be made of Washington's thanking them for their aid—in fact all through his paper my critic strives to make it appear that I have denied that any Irishman sympathized with or aided the Revolutionary cause. This is not so. What I deny is the national claim for gratitude, and I deny it on the ground that, in spite of aid from individuals, the race threw more into the scale against us than for us.

Then Mr. Meehan proceeds to show that the Irish Parliament of 1776 was not Irish, repudiating with scorn the Protestant Scotch and English from Ulster, whom, however, he claims eagerly as Irishmen whenever he goes hunting for individual instances of Irish aid. Perhaps he will admit that Lossing is an unprejudiced and learned writer, and yet Lossing says on page 588 of Vol. I. of his "Field Book of the Revolution". "They servilely agreed to send men to butcher their brethren and kinsmen for a consideration, while the noble Hollanders, with a voice of rebuke, dissented and refused to allow their soldiers to fight the strugglers for freedom, though strangers to them in blood and language. Would Lossing write such a passage without explanation or limitation if he considered the

views of the Irish Parliament as seriously differing from those of the people?

The Irish champion also proceeds to annihilate me on the "round of my assertions, again based on Bancroft, as to the attitude of the Irish patriots, and tries very hard, and again disingenuously, to make me appear to say what I did not say. By reference to my article it will be seen that I state, in words, that the Irish patriots opposed the English applications for men and money, and hampered England in every effort against America—until they got what they wanted for themselves. Mr. Meehan don't look far enough. In this light Mr. Grattan's pro-American speeches are not quite as convincing as they are claimed to be. Mr. Froude has also something to say in this connection, and on page 124 of Vol. II, of "The English in Ireland," he says: "The friends of the Americans in Ireland were their worst foes, who, but for England, would have put the penal laws in force against them." Mr. Meehan asks me triumphantly if I have ever heard of an Irishman named Burke who made speeches in favor of the justice of the American cause. Yes, and I have heard of certain Englishmen, named Pitt and Fox, who made similar speeches, and yet I do not claim that England was in sympathy with and aided the cause of American freedom.

Mr. Meehan makes much of the Irish unwillingness to enlist for American service. To that I will only say that all forced enlistments for foreign service are apt to be unpopular, while as to the attempts of the Duke of Richmond and Gov. Johnstone to assure the English that Ireland was in sympathy with America some of my above remarks as to Galloway will equally apply. The absurdity of considering the address by Congress to the people of Ireland in 1775 and the single phase of politic and vague acknowledgment therein contained as evidence of Irish aid is very apparent. The question is, "How was the address answered?" and it is there I rest my case.

Finally Mr. Meehan ends with the usual allusion to the "Irish Brigade," and a closing whoop of vituperation against my poor self. Still I live and am even thankful. He spared me the last shock, which I turned every page in trembling expectancy of receiving. He did not claim that George Washington was an Irishman.

Duffield Osborne in New York Times.

Our pleasant correspondent, "Trebor Ohl," has found the typical infant at the seashore. Here is some of its precocious wisdom:

An influx of "over-Sunday" visitors having filled eight seats at Adelaide's table with young men, she refused to eat. Being questioned, the four-year-old mite replies: "I am not at all pleased at such a crowd of men being sent here. *They take away my appetite!*" (She seems likely to survive).

Papa to Adelaide (whose mamma is away for a few days): "We miss mamma awfully, don't we, Adelaide?" Adelaide hesitatingly: "I don't know, papa; probably *you* do; but *she fusses so*, I think it tries my nervous system."

A young lady to whom Adelaide was much attached bore the name of Grace. Hearing it for a few times, the

young creature commented: "Mamma, isn't Grace a serious name? It makes me think of prayer."

At another time a strange child was introduced to the tiny hostess, with injunctions as to his entertainment. With a superb dignity, the suggestions were checked by: "My dear, I have played with children *all my life!*"—*American Portfolio*.

• The announcement of Miss Phelps's new "Gate" story, entitled "The Gates Between," recalls the remark of a prominent Kansas City lady who was driving with some guests along the Hesperus Road this summer, between Magnolia and Gloucester, Mass. As a curve of the beautiful driveway disclosed the narrow "Neck" stretching out to sea, the Western woman turned to her companion, saying: "We drove out on the Neck last week when we went to Manchester-by-the-Sea, and had a view of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's summer home. After that visit I understand why she's *always* writing about gates. Why, there is nothing else as noticeable. They thrust themselves across the road at every turn without the shadow of an excuse, but not one of the six was ajar. And warnings were posted at every one against leaving it ajar 'under extreme penalty of the law.'"—*American Portfolio*.

Some woman-hating editor expressed the opinion recently that women are never as successful as men in their callings, whereupon a Pueblo paper, with true Western gallantry, came to the rescue of the fair sex with a bold denial of the assertion, and instanced one lady in the neighborhood whose voice could be heard a mile.—*Fort Worth (Texas) Gazette*.

Aunt: Why, Laurie, you seem to be growing every day!

Laurie (whose one idea is his birthday next week): Yes, Aunt; I'm afraid I shall be six before my birthday!—*Punch*.

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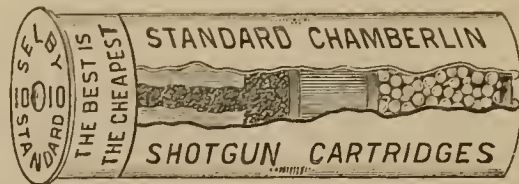
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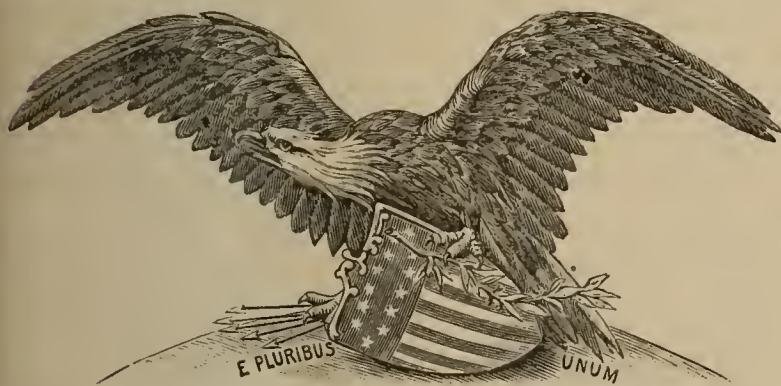
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1887.



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THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 34 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 34 California Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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Commenting upon the recent elections the *Bulletin* says:

"Nobody votes or can vote the Democratic ticket because of anything the party has done in Congress or out of it. What is it then that has given and is giving it its victories? Nothing but its discipline and organization. All the parties which have been opposed to the Democracy for half a century have been merely tumultuous uprisings. They have never had cohesion enough to stand up under defeat. They have changed their names many times in the hope of doing better, but always with the same result. The principles of the dead parties are living principles today. But it is the Democracy, with no principles to speak of, that has survived the longest. The Whig principles of Protection

to Labor and Internal Improvements are the rule of political conduct today. But the Whig party has long since been laid away. The Republican principle of freedom is the law of the land, but it is the Democracy that rules. The only explanation of these political paradoxes is that which is above attempted. The Republican party, after an existence of a quarter of a century is, in some particulars, little better than a political mob. There is too much individuality among its members. There is no good Republican who does not believe it to be his duty to go after every side-show that is gotten up."

This is a frank admission on the part of the *Bulletin*. Even so conservative a journal as it is acknowledged to be, the *Bulletin* has in times past, and not distant, exemplified its statement by deserting the Republican party. As to the party being now in some particulars but little better than a political mob, the assertion is true, and political leaders, who have been false to the trust reposed in them are responsible for the fact. Intelligent men, independent thinkers, who have been in sympathy with all the high purposes with which Republicanism was supposed to be animated, have become discouraged of reform within the organization. The corrupt Democracy holds many sterling men, who see no escape from a party in which political jugglery has taken the place of principle, except to go over to an equally demoralized opposition in the Republican ranks. Herein Americanism has its opportunity. As the Whig party succeeded the old Federal party, and the Republican party in turn took the place of the Whig, so today the American party is upon the verge of succeeding to the leadership which the Republicans held for a quarter of a century, and uniting in its broad, patriotic aims, the respectable elements of both Northern and Southern voters, inaugurate the new reform of American rule in America.

The American party seems destined like all other efforts in the cause of reform to carry along with it the dead weight of irresponsibles, who having nothing to lose, risk nothing, but gain in attaching themselves to the new movement. This is well illustrated in some of the new American party papers, which, trusting to luck and favor, have sprung into recent existence, and seem careless of honor so long as they pose as martyrs to Americanism. As an illustration of petty journalism the original editorial which appears in *The Rocky Mountain Herald* of November 5th, is herewith reprinted in full as follows:

"The American party is now in thorough working condition in Denver. The ties which linked Americans to the old party organization are broken. Republican-Americans and Democratic-Americans, who sympathized with the objects of the new party in common, yet voted apart, with their old parties either fearing a partisan advantage

upon the side of the other, have ceased to be. There is no more political hyphenation. The lines are drawn stringently. A man is a democrat, a republican or an American according to his own choosing. He cannot be two of three. The American party comes out distinctly antagonistic to both the other parties. Our candidates are not selected from the nominations of the other parties. We have no place hunting clown attempting to ride in the ring Democracy and Americanism, or Republicanism and Americanism, or all three. The balance of power in this city and in this state is with the American party. It will not be jeopardized by remaining American. A victory gained by union with either of the other two parties is but half a victory at the very most. The party will not compromise its position by any such course. It will stubbornly contest on its merits at every election. It will win in many of the country districts. Its success is almost sure in Denver and Leadville, and its influence in Colorado may be sufficiently strong to break the power of the bosses at the election Tuesday and win a grand victory in the one following. In the east the movement has gathered greater strength and is growing more rapidly than here. It can name the president in 1888, if it cannot elect from its own ranks, and in 1892 will have strength to enter the campaign on an equal footing with democracy and republicanism.

"Well-disposed citizens of foreign birth should be in hearty sympathy and accord with the American movement. The American idea is not proscriptive. The party recognizes distinctions. There are good men among foreign people. There are likewise many evil-disposed persons of foreign birth who come to this country. The line is drawn between them. It is not desirable that the latter class come or be made citizens. Good citizens of foreign birth should feel a pride that the line is thus drawn; that citizenship be made a privilege to be earned, not granted upon mere application; that the foreigner who obtains the franchise is honored as being recognized as an equal with Americans, and is thus removed from and disassociated with the criminal, the vicious, and the weak, which swarm through the broken meshes of our naturalization laws. An act of parliament is required to make the citizen of another land a British subject. Should less be required here? Should not citizenship be guarded with every care that none unworthy may secure it? Citizenship should be a boon, and the American possessing it should esteem it as highly as did the ancient Roman. *I am an American Citizen* should be the title of nobility upon the North American Continent.

"The rank and file of the American party will not be the tail to any political kite, be it democratic or republican. The American party is here to stay, to remain true to the principles set forth, whether in defeat or victory, not discomfited by adversity, but working earnestly and waiting patiently till the time comes, which shall crown its labors with success, till all the legislative, judicial and executive functions of the government shall be once more under American control, politics be made clean and pure, and alien bossism and misrule, and corruption in public affairs shall have vanished forever.

"Gentlemen, we appeal to you to read the platform in this

paper and then choose between corrupt bossism and an honest ballot and good government."

In the issue of THE AMERICAN of July 23, appeared:

"The American party is now in thorough working condition in San Francisco. The ten Senatorial Clubs entered into permanent organization last Wednesday evening, with an enrolled membership of 1000. The three American Clubs, Mission Club, American Club No. 1, and American Alliance, out of which the present organization for effective work has sprung, will still continue in active organization and maintain a place in the direction of American politics, acting independently of, yet in close accord with the Senatorial Clubs. These three clubs have a membership of upwards of 700 men, enthusiastic workers and supporters of the movement. With thorough organization, with a membership as above, with the growth of clubs already formed, and the sympathy of those who, though not having identified themselves with club organizations, yet are sure to cast each an honest American ballot, the party can surely count upon polling 10,000 votes in this city at the next general election. This is not an exaggerated statement. The ties which linked Americans to the old party organizations are broken. Republican-Americans and Democratic-Americans, who sympathized with the objects of the new party in common, yet voted apart, with their old parties, either fearing a partisan advantage upon the side of the other, have ceased to be. There is no more political hyphenation. The lines are drawn stringently. A man is a Democrat, a Republican, or an American according to his own choosing. He cannot be two of three. The American party comes out distinctly antagonistic to both the other parties. Section 9th forbids any political intermarriage with Republicanism or Democracy. Our candidates shall not be selected from the nomination of the other parties. We shall have no place-hunting clown attempting to ride in the ring Democracy and Americanism, or Republicanism and Americanism, or all three. The balance of power in this city and this State is with the American party. It will not be jeopardized by remaining American. A victory gained by union with either of the other two parties is but half a victory at the very most. The party will not compromise its position by any such course. It will stubbornly contest on its merits at every election. It will win in many of the country districts. Its success is probable in Oakland and Alameda, and its influence in San Francisco may be sufficiently strong to break the power of the bosses at the next election and to win a victory in the one following. In the East the movement has gathered greater strength and is growing more rapidly than here. It can name the President in 1888, if it cannot elect from its own ranks, and in 1892 will have strength to enter the campaign on an equal footing with Democracy and Republicanism.

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"The rank and file of the American party will not be the tail to any political kite, be it Democratic or Republican; and should ambitious leaders arise from its ranks anxious to advance personal interests, by an alliance with either of these parties, they will not be permitted to do so within the organization. The American party is here to stay, to remain true to the principles set forth, whether in defeat or victory, not discomfited by adversity, but working earnestly and waiting patiently till the time comes, which shall crown its labors with success, till all the legislative, judicial and executive functions of government shall be once more under American control, politics be made clean and pure, and alien bossism and misrule, and corruption in public affairs shall have vanished forever."

For a cold steal commend us *The Rocky Mountain Herald*.

The result of the elections in the East is not at all surprising. That New York, Maryland, and Virginia should go democratic, might be counted upon with the same certainty that Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Massachusetts would return republican pluralities. The labor vote in New York must have been disappointingly small to all that class of social reformers, who plead the cause of labor, but in fiction are merely parasites drawing sustenance and bounty from the workingmen. The following of Henry George has shown itself as being strong in a sort of wordy way, but of no considerable coherency which should bind the fag ends of anarchism, socialism, and vagarianism together, and make a counting at the polls. The apostle of progress and poverty has lost converts between this and the last election, though a probable cause of the defection from the ranks of the united labor party is due to the use of democratic funds for the wholesale bribery of the individual voters; yet if the personnel of the party be such one-half deserts at the jingle of the dollar, the future influence of the labor movement need not disturb the calculations of politicians. The prohibitionists make an increased showing. The party has the elements of sincerity and earnestness and bids fair to cause a deal of annoyance to both democratic and republican managers. Upon the whole there has been less of the disintegrating of parties than the wise prophets of politics foresaw. It is not that the independent voter is satisfied with the present party lines, and endorses, republicanism or democracy, as the case may be, but that nothing was offered worthy of acceptance in a political way outside these parties, no ap-

peal to principle or responsibility sanctioned by nominations which would command respect. Thinking men will admit that a very large proportion of the better elements of our population are thoroughly dissatisfied with existing parties, and herein lies the opportunity of the American party. Organization to show that there is strength in the new movement to make nominations worthy of having, nominations made in clear, honest fashion, without the fear or favor of clique, or machine, the selection of well known men, of pure private and public character, of intelligence and recognized standing, and a vigorous and thorough campaign will cause such a rallying around the American standard as will place both the old parties in danger of defeat. The time of preparation is now, for the active work of campaign must soon begin.

Political success comes through organization. A party without a complete and thorough working system cannot but fail, however much its principles may deserve support, however worthy its aims may be. Enthusiasm is very well in its way, but to make it effective it must have a backing more substantial than the froth of words, with which too many worthy causes have been too ready to rest their efforts. At various times has arisen political rebellion against party corruption and the machine workings of the bosses, and citizens and taxpayers in defense of honest government, principle, and right, have placed candidates of unblemished reputation and recognized ability before the public, only to have them slaughtered at the polls, the result of defective organization, against which the military-like concentration of the force of the bosses made easy victory for the latter. The American movement has this advantage over other attempts at reform in the strength and thoroughness of its system of organization, and the completeness of every detail of a working political body, in which it challenges comparison with either of its great opponents. To make still more effective its work for an honest cause, the various clubs of this city should be recruited to their full extent with active, aggressive Americans, and to this end a thorough canvas of every senatorial district in the city should be made. A vast amount of quiet work may be done between this and the time active electioneering shall begin, and the full strength of the American party, once recruited and ready for action, may win its initial victory in San Francisco.

The American Citizen of Boston is a new monthly journal devoted to the interests of the American movement in the East. The initial number is thoroughly American, its editorials are vigorous, and the selected matter generally such as will prove of interest to thinking readers. *The National American*, published weekly at Los Angeles, makes its appearance also this week. There is a field in Southern California for an American journal, which it is to be hoped *The National American* may profitably and successfully occupy. The reprint without credit of the article on *Straight Americanism*, which appeared originally in *THE AMERICAN*, we trust is an oversight of which *The National American* is not intentionally guilty.

For the benefit of American readers elsewhere in the columns of this paper is republished in full the awful example of Knownothingism, and the certain tendency of the American movement to crime and lawlessness with which the *Monitor* of this city warns its constituency. As a logical result we must infer, that the refusal to pay rents, the infamous boycott, the murder of constabulary and officials in the discharge of their sworn duties, incitement to insurrection and crime, and all the infamies with which the home rule agitation is blackened, are the outcome of Knownothingism and the American movement. The American movement has yet its first crime to commit, what other movement show so clean a record? In the name of religion, in state policy, in social revolutions, crimes committed to further all these, make the pages of history reek. Here is a movement which has to solve the destiny of the American people, and against which is arrayed all the isms of the Old World, the influence of the corrupt, the cunning, and the dishonest, and the wealth of the schemers of the continent, but which is slowly, surely, and lawfully, without malice and without wrong, making the steady onward progress which shall attain success and thoroughly cleanse the politics of corruption, bossism, and alienism.

Four of the condemned Chicago murderers have paid the penalty of their crime. One has escaped the law through suicide, and two have had their sentences commuted to imprisonment for life. It is not necessary to dwell upon the tedious processes of the law, which has availed in the instance of the four who were hanged yesterday, only to delay the punishment so richly merited but not to save. The crime was one of the most dastardly in the history of our country. Every resource of legal action and technical subterfuge was brought to bear to save these men, and these failing, pleas and petitions for mercy to the governor were extensively circulated and signed. Among these signatures were those of business men of Chicago, who had not the moral courage to refuse their names to the roll for commutation of sentence, but who privately wrote the governor to let the law take its course. This is one of the most dastardly acts committed in connection with the case. Men of not sufficient backbone to withstand the pressure of an appeal for pardon, yet ask the governor privately, that others may not know their position in the matter, to stand firm, though they publicly desert him. Such men are worthy of extreme contempt. The result of the conviction and execution of these murderers will have a most wholesome effect upon riotous attempts against life and property. The bomb is not a safe weapon for anarchists to deal with.

The ultimate triumph of the law is a complete vindication of American power and strength to maintain the principles upon which the government was founded and to protect them from all assaults of those engaged in conspiracy to overthrow law, order, and authority. European malefactors will take lesson from the executions of yesterday that the United States, is not the asylum for crime they have hitherto, perhaps too justly, considered it.

Too Many of Us.

Mr. Richard A. Proctor computes that the population of England has been growing at the rate of $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. per annum for twenty years past, and that a like rate of growth, if continued, would bring its population up to 300,000,000 in the year 2031, which is only forty-four years hence. Continued to the year 2500, the population of England would have risen, in round numbers, to 300,000,000,000, which would leave only six square feet of space in England for every inhabitant.

Mr. Proctor makes a similar calculation, "only more so," for the United States, whereby he proves that if the Americans increase at their present rate, there would be, even if all North and South America were surrendered to them, in four centuries only three square yards of space for each person.

From these figures, Mr. Proctor concludes that it is a serious offense to pick a drowning person out of the water when he is dying so comfortably and so much to the interest of all concerned. The sooner we all die the better. The sun itself will soon

"Swing blind and blackened in the moonless air, and the solar system is drifting steadily towards that particular constellation known to the astute as 'the demition bowwows.'"

Has it ever occurred to Mr. Proctor that the rate of increase of population in Babylon, Nineveh, or even in Egypt, upwards of 2,000 years ago, was at least as rapid as any that has occurred in England within the present century, and therefore that an astrologer of those days with a lively turn for mathematics might in like manner have computed that the Babylonians and Ninevites would so fill the earth, in the present era of Proctor, that every mountain cliff and rocky promontory would be lined with placards indicating "positively every seat sold; standing room only"? Yet, large as is Mr. Proctor's circle of acquaintance, it would puzzle him to recognize a single Babylonian, Ninevite or citizen of Ur of the Chaldees among them. In Babylon, corner lots can be had at figures which would delight the soul of an eremite, and would not be repulsive to a chipmunk. So there's a screw loose somewhere in these long lines of imposing decimals.

Now, we don't want to be caught figuring against Professor Proctor, for we know that he is a lightning calculator, and the price of corn per bushel two years ahead would for him, as with Josh Whitcomb's son the cashier, be a mere affair of a slate and pencil. Still it would seem that Mr. Proctor might have made some allowance for the fact that the population in Lancashire, whose increase he was counting, constitutes but one phase or fraction of the greater population known as the British Empire, all of which is bound together by the same bond of military force, but all portions of which do not profit equally out of the effects of military coercion. Much of this English increase consists of an Irish population driven over into Lancashire by the general breaking down of Irish industries since 1800. Had he taken Ireland itself as his example, he would have found a population diminishing from 8,000,000 to 5,000,000 within forty years. Had he taken the English farmers and farm laborers only, he would have found a population

declining from 2,100,000 to 1,200,000 or thereabouts within twenty years. Much of the increase in England involved a transfer to England from India of cotton manufactures, which, if they had remained in India, would have given support, as is estimated, to fully 17,000,000 persons who have perished by famine in that country within forty years. He could there have found a population undergoing diminution since 1800 by a number two-thirds as large as the whole population of England, this diminution in India being wholly due to the efforts the British Government has made to render the welfare of the people of India subordinate to that of the people of England.

In short, populations have points of growth and points of decrease. The North American Indians are only a fifth as many as they were a few centuries ago, and are becoming extinct. The populations of Turkey, Egypt and Northern Africa are less than half what they were a few centuries since. France is standing still. Parts of Germany are declining. Greece, Italy and Spain have declined. Peru and Mexico, many of the Pacific Islands, as well as India, Persia, and Asia Minor, have declined largely. In the midst of civilization, the wealthier classes as well as the more intellectual, the millionaires as well as the mental leaders, are either nearly or quite childless, in so many instances as to make it the subject of general observation. Depopulation and barrenness from involuntary causes attack the more favored classes. The poor and the manual toilers multiply. The rich and the mental toilers scarcely keep heirs around them to inherit their wealth or name.

Mr. Proctor dwells also, *à la* Malthus, upon the coming exhaustion of the timber, coal, natural gas, fertility and means of subsistence as establishing the fact that "the human race is at present certainly advancing with swift strides towards a very desolate condition, if not towards death." On the contrary, the human race is better fed, better clothed, better housed, than kings were fed, clothed or housed five centuries ago. A workingman can live to-day on \$10 a week, enjoying a wider command of luxuries and a more comfortable habitation than Croesus ever knew. A Yorkville flat costing from fifteen to fifty dollars a month for rent may become the centre of a variety of food, beverage, raiment and ornament, the equivalent of which, in comfort, never entered a palace of the Venetian doges.

There may even be a screw loose in Proctor's astronomic logic. Sir Isaac Newton had a notion that possibly gravitation, or some other agent, might be the complementary force to light and heat, restoring and concentrating in masses of force like the sun the life-giving power which radiation is dispersing. A good deal of the figuring to the contrary is scientific assumption, bald mathematical audacity. That the forces of the sun are slowly wasting away without replenishment is still an unverified hypothesis. But that the sources of supply for the human race, though never existing for more than one year ahead, become gradually more abundant and more equally diffused for actual enjoyment as society advances, is a position on which some of the world's very best economic minds are planted, and from which Mr. Proctor cannot dislodge them. Are not the means of subsistence to Mr. Proctor, as an astronomer, more abundant than they were to Ptolemy, or to the star-gazing shepherds of Chaldea? And

isn't it lucky for their reputations that they didn't figure twenty-four centuries ago that there would today be "standing-room only" on this planet?—*Frank Leslie's*.

The oldest bank-note in existence is said to be one preserved in the Asiatic Museum at St. Petersburg. Its date corresponds to 1399 B. C. It was issued by the Chinese Government. As early as 2697 B. C. so-called bank-notes were current in China under the name of "flying money." This note bears the name of the Imperial Bank, date and number of issue, and signature of a Mandarin, and contains even a list of the punishments to be inflicted for forgery of notes. This relic of thirty-two hundred years ago was probably written by hand, as the earliest record of printing among the Mongolians was 160 A. D., when the use of wooden tablets was introduced into China.—*Philadelphia Call*.

The politician who cannot find a party to suit him in this country is hard to please. He has to select from

The Democratic party,
The Republican party,
The Prohibition party,
The Greenback party,
The United Labor party,
The Central Union Labor party,
The American party,
The Anarchists,
Ben Butler,
Susan B. Anthony,
Mugwumps,
Henry George,
Dr. C. C. O'Donnell.

Uncle Rastus (to lawyer): Kin I git er man 'rested fo' 'cusin' me ob bein' er thief, sah?

Lawyer: Well, Yes, Uncle Rastus, to call a man a thief may be libellous. Who was the man?

Uncle Rastus: Hit wah de man dat I done stole de ham from, sah.—*Sun*.

The following story is told of a Virginia gentleman, rather advanced in life, who was about to be united in marriage to a lady very much his junior. Going to make her a visit just before their wedding, her old colored mammy came courtesying into the parlor, eager to make the acquaintance of the future lord and master of her young lady. "Well, Aunt Chloe," said the gentleman in question, after the preliminary greeting had been gotten through with, "what do you think of Miss Lucy's choice, now you've seen him?"

I likes you mighty well, Mars John, fur as I've seen you," replied Aunt Chloe, after a moment's deliberation; but you's too old for Miss Lucy."

"Too old, Aunt Chloe!" exclaimed the gentleman, somewhat discomfited by Aunt Chloe's unexpected candor. "You don't know what you're talking about" (straightening himself up). "Why, I'm just in my prime."

"Yes, sir, I sees you is," replied the still unconvinced Aunt Chloe; "but when Miss Lucy gits in her prime, whar you gwine be den?"—*Harp'r's Magazine*.

The Coming Revolution.

We are on the eve of a revolution, which, compared with other revolutions that the world has known, becomes startling in the extreme. It will be the first and the last upheaving that will shake our whole hemisphere from center to circumference, from pole to pole. No country will be free from its effects, no land will be without its battlefield, and no government will remain in the end as it was in the beginning; yet it is in America, in these United States, where the fight will be the fiercest and where the turmoil, the jar, the uprising and the downfall will be the most extensive and disastrous; and we have brought this on ourselves, by our indifference as to who or from where our population might be.

When, after the war for independence, our statesmen looked around and found that the population consisted of about three to every square mile, they, with a view to increasing that population and at the same time extending a helping hand to the oppressed and down-trodden of all nations, welcomed all immigrants to this asylum of freedom, trusting thereby to strengthen their hands. The people of the old world were not slow to accept the invitation, and came by thousands and from every country: and although they came more rapidly than they could be amalgamated, they were so largely made up of honest, upright and industrious people that no evil effects resulted from such a rapid increase of foreigners.

Then came a time when the scum and dregs, the offscouring of all the civilized countries, were turned towards America, and, like the poisonous weed they were, contaminated everything they touched. Our inactivity encouraged some of the European governments to make the United States a land whither they could ship their criminals, and thus get rid of a dangerous class and the expense of their support.

Other governments hastened to relieve themselves of their paupers, and although the American people waked up to the necessity of making some effort, little was actually done, and for the last fifteen or twenty years the criminals, the paupers, the degraded, the ignorant, the off-scourings, the very worst of all the people in the world, have hastened to assemble upon the shores of America to mingle with and corrupt the people.

America to-day has more Nihilists than Russia, more Communists than France, more Socialists than Prussia, more Anarchists than Italy, more bomb-throwers than Ireland. There is no government under the sun with so large a per cent. of criminals; all other governments show a decrease in pauperism, while our government shows an increase. Our hospitals for the sick and insane have enormously increased within the last twenty-five years, and statistics prove conclusively that ninety-nine per cent. of these Nihilists, Communists, Socialists, Anarchists and bomb-throwers, these criminals, paupers, sick and insane, either themselves or their parents, were born in foreign lands. And this is the element that we have around us; we cannot set them to work, for we have not the work. Our railroads have been built, and there is not enough work to employ the citizens alone; but, again, they would not work if work were obtainable; and this is the poison

that is innoculating our free institutions, and this is the class that is being worked upon by our demagogues, and it is no prophecy to say that a government that contains all this would be most seriously shaken in case of a revolution.

That revolution is already upon us. It will be known in history as the great social revolution; it will settle once and for all the relations of capital and labor; it will dispose of the question of the social relations between man and man, and in the end the world will be better, wiser and more enjoyable.

In those days there will be such a gulf between intellect and ignorance, that ignorance will be in time erased. A man's standing in the community will be measured by his actual worth as a citizen, and not by the number of dollars that he may have. There will be a sufficient amount of the Communistic and Socialistic doctrines infused into the new society to make it more difficult to be poor and more impossible to be rich, as we see riches today. In those days the great intelligent middle class will rule—to-day it is two extremes.

We say that this great revolution has already commenced, and you can see it in the attitude of the advanced skirmishers.

The Knights of Labor and kindred associations, although composed largely of foreigners or those of foreign parentage, and although advancing many ideas that are contrary to good government and legitimate business principles, are in the main right, and, realizing this, will not cease their struggle until some of those rights are recognized and conceded.

The principle of the Anarchists, although in the main wrong, yet has a principle underlying it that is indisputable and must in the end be recognized: that the government must be distinctively a government of the people, not controlled or moved by the rich with their money, or the poor and ignorant where they happen to hold the balance of power. While the Socialistic doctrine would be dangerous to accept as a whole, yet so far as it touches the right of government or society to own and control such property as the whole public is interested in, it must be considered, and this is equally true regarding Communism. While the George-McGlynn doctrine, it is claimed, has no relation to any of those mentioned, yet their following is to take no small part in the revolution.

There are other societies with similar social aims that will take their place and be heard in this social eruption. It is needless to say that no one society will be successful. It is no prophecy to say that the hand of each will be seen appended to the Declaration of Peace; for while they will not agree upon any one of these societies carrying its principles, they will for the sake of self-preservation, in the end agree upon a compromise. Then they all will see the bad in each other, as they will be ready to recognize the good in each, and with respect for the good and fear for the evil, they will unite upon the good.

That there will be side issues upon which battles will be fought as fiercely as upon the principal issue, will not be surprising, and these efforts will not be without their indirect good in hastening the ultimate result.

The activity and rapid naturalization of the English residents in this country menace the Irish residents, and their

large numbers, if they operate together, must not only neutralize the balance of power which the Irish have used with so much advantage to themselves, but is likely to completely bury the Irish as a distinct political factor, inasmuch as both parties have catered more or less to the Irish, and the new element is such that no political party can expect the assistance of both.

There will be skirmishings between other nations living here in the country, but not so marked.

The churches—they are to bear no unimportant part in this revolution, and in the end there will virtually be but one church, for the theological line of demarkation between the ecclesiastical views of the various denominations will be so fine that it will be hardly noticeable and not sufficient to hereafter create any religious war, and this religious revolution, as a side issue to the great general principle, will not be first an attack of one denomination upon another, but will come from internal dissension resulting in a breaking up; and as we have said, a skirmishing of the great revolution has already commenced, so has commenced the division of the churches. It is being fought fiercely in the Orthodox church, as proven by the Andover controversy, it has entered the Catholic church in the seceding of Father McGlynn and other Catholic priests. You can already see the bubble in the Methodist church, and there is no church entirely free from it. Revolution is contagious, and every individual must take a part.

The revolution that is upon us, unlike any of its predecessors, is not one of blood, though blood will be shed; and while its effects will be felt throughout the world, and while its field will be everywhere, it is here, where it has begun, where it will end, and where it will be waged most fiercely, that the people should rouse themselves, should take every precaution to weaken its fierceness and to hasten the end that will be the nearest approach to the millennium obtainable upon the earth.—*American Citizen*.

A Powerful Fire Stream.

Colonel Tom Ochiltree of Texas spends most of his time in New York and Washington, and has gained a world-wide renown as the champion liar of the country. Even the brilliant exaggerations of Eli Perkins pale their ineffectual fires by contrast with Colonel Ochiltree's corruscations. Here is one of his latest stories, told to an admiring crowd recently in an uptown hotel:

Speaking of the new water system which is to be in operation in 1901, Colonel Ochiltree said he recently visited a neighboring city, where the fire department gets its streams from the city pipes direct without the intervention of steam engines, and the force is very great.

"Gentlemen," said he, "you may have noticed that there is a little gray in my hair. I saw an experiment while I was in that town that would be a revelation to New York firemen. They erected a platform in the main street and, attaching a line of hose to a fire plug, passed the pipe vertically up through a hole in the middle of the platform. The hose threw a six-inch stream and was firmly held by means of stout blocks nailed to the upper and under surfaces of the platform. Actually that stream went straight up into the air higher than the top of old Trinity's spire, and when the water came down it spread, of course, and

there was a deluging storm for a block each way. Several people would have been drowned, only the water quickly started by the law of gravity for its level, and the unfortunate people who had been caught in it were floated down the street and out from under the storm. Several stores were flooded, however, because it was found necessary to use the utmost care in shutting the water off. It couldn't be shut off abruptly, you know, on account of the boy," added the veracious narrator with a candid smile as he looked from face to face.

There was the slightest shade of hesitation in Steele Mackay's voice, as if he feared the Colonel would pass into the realms of the unreachable if permitted to go further; but he said inquiringly, "Boy! What boy?"

"Oh, I forgot. That was the most remarkable event of the day and the most thrilling scene I ever witnessed. Of course there was a great crowd there, you know, and places to sit down were scarce. It was standing-room only, and not much of that. A small urchin clambered on the platform while the men were nailing the blocks underneath, and the youngster sat down on the nozzle of that pipe, which stuck up about a foot above the platform. Nobody seemed to notice him particularly, and when the men had finished their work underneath, they called to the man at the plug on the next corner to turn on the water. It came surging through the hose, and, gentlemen, it makes my head swim as I recall it in all its horrors to my mind! But the boy sat on the pipe! The boy sat on the pipe, and when the water came through it caught him and sent him up, up, into the air nearly 300 feet. The people looked in horror. Women fainted dead away, and the cheeks of strong men blanched at the terrible sight. Then the eyes that had followed the little fellow in his ascent turned away, sick with horror, for it was evident that he must fall, and all shrunk at the thought. There was a deathlike stillness for an instant that seemed an age as the crowd waited the culmination of the tragic event in the crushing of the little body on the pavement. Gentlemen, that was an awful moment! And an hour afterwards, when I chanced to stand before a mirror in a cigar store, I noticed those gray hairs."

"Well, but the boy?" anxiously asked Mr. Duffy.

"After that fearful moment of silent horror there was a great shout, and turning my eyes aloft again I saw that boy bobbing up and down on the top of that powerful stream like a dancing ball in a Bowery shooting gallery. Quick wits and steady hands saved the boy. The fire chief directed that the water be turned off slowly and steadily, and in this way the youngster was lowered little by little till he was about on a level with the tops of the buildings. Of course it would be sheer death to attempt to lower him to the ground this way, as the stream is not so steady as the force is lessened. Other methods were necessary, and the boy was kept bobbing up and down in mid-air for a full minute longer, while the firemen thought of another remedy. Then a truck with a revolving ladder was sent for, the ladder was run up alongside the stream, and assistant Charlie Margison of Engine Company No. 21, who chanced to be over there, ran up the ladder to its top, which was about even with the top of the stream, picked the boy off and brought him down the ladder in safety and

placed him in the arms of his mother, who had fought her way through the crowd and had been wringing her hands in an agony of grief. The woman dropped in a dead faint, but the boy was all right, but a bunch of cigarettes the boy had in his trousers pocket were so wet that he couldn't smoke them."—*Fire and Water.*

The Cowardly Cruelty of Know-nothingism.

Rev. John Bapst, S. J., died on the Feast of All Souls, at Mount Hope Asylum, near Baltimore, and his remains now repose in the Jesuit Cemetery near Woodstock College, in that peace which the enemies of the Church refused to give to his body in this world.

The death of Father Bapst will recall to the minds of thousands of *Monitor* readers the ruffianly outrage perpetrated upon the holy deceased by the rowdy Know-nothings of Ellsworth, Maine, in the spring of 1854. The Native American Party at that period was irresistible throughout the Eastern States, and every political victory they gained was celebrated by the total destruction of some Catholic Church or some outrage against Catholic citizens.

Father Bapst, S. J., was Rector of St. Joseph's Church at Ellsworth, in the State of Maine, in 1854, and as there were several Catholic children attending the public school in that place, the parents naturally complained to their pastor that their children were compelled to read the Protestant version of the Bible every day. Father Bapst, accordingly, had an interview with the school teachers, explaining to them that such compulsion was an infringement of the rights of conscience granted to people of every persuasion under the American Constitution. The teachers saw the matter in the same light and the Catholic pupils were excused from reading a book which they did not recognize as the full, complete and authorized version of the Sacred Scriptures.

This action of the school teachers coming to the ears of the Native-American school-committee, they ordered the teachers to compel the Catholic scholars to read the Protestant bible, under penalty of expulsion for refusing to do so. Some of the Catholic children refused and were expelled, then the parents of the children appealed to the civil courts to protect them in their rights to liberty of conscience. Fearing that the law would decide the question adversely, the Know-nothing fanatics determined to take the law into their own hands and also to wreak summary vengeance upon an innocent priest who peacefully pleaded for the legal rights of his people.

A meeting of the Native American town trustees was held, at which inflammatory speeches were made denouncing the Church, the Jesuits, and Catholics in general, and the proceedings culminated in the passage of the following preamble and resolution which were inscribed on the town records on July 8th, 1854, and which has brought the burning blush of shame to the cheeks of all Christian citizens of Ellsworth, Maine, ever since.

WHEREAS, We have reason to believe that we are indebted to one John Bapst, S. J., Catholic priest, for the luxury of the present lawsuit now enjoyed by the school committee of Ellsworth, therefore be it

Resolved, That should the said Bapst be found again on Ellsworth soil, we manifest our gratitude for the kindly interference with our free schools and attempts to banish the Bible therefrom, by procuring for him and trying on an entire suit of new clothes, such as cannot be found at the shop of any tailor, and that thus apparelled he be presented with a free ticket to leave Ellsworth upon the first railroad operation that may go into effect."

This murder-suggesting resolution, which was calculated to ignite the fires of religious intolerance upon Freedom's soil, and which was destined to leave an indelible black stain of bigotry upon the character of the innocent element amongst the citizens of Ellsworth, was passed unanimously and ordered by its Know-nothing compilers to be printed in both the papers of the place. Father Bapst resided at Bangor, from whence he journeyed to Ellsworth on certain Sundays to celebrate Mass for the few Catholics residing there. Accordingly, on the evening of Saturday, October 14th, 1854 (more than three months after the passage of the illegal and shameful resolution), Father Bapst repaired to Ellsworth as usual, and put up at the house of Mr. Kent, whose hospitality he generally enjoyed. About 9 o'clock at night the Father was hearing confessions in the parlor of Mr. Kent's residence, when a mob of murderous Know-nothings broke into the house, dragged Father Bapst into the street, where they tore off his clothes, rifled them of his watch and purse, placed him on a rail more dead than alive, and carried him some distance when the rail upon which he was placed broke and the martyr priest fell prone and almost lifeless upon the muddy ground.

In this naked and helpless condition the inhuman Know-nothing mob covered his shivering body with melted tar, then sprinkling a sack of feathers over him, and left him where he lay, bestowing upon him at parting a volley of blasphemous maledictions too horrible even to think of.

When the innocent maltreated martyr of the vengeance of the vicious and intolerant Native Know-nothings was left lying upon the ground and the last of the horde departed, Father Bapst fell into a swoon from which he awoke chilled to the marrow from the cold drenching rain which fell upon him during his unconscious condition. Then he arose and dragged himself through mud and murky darkness back to the house of his kind host, who—like the good Samaritan he was—God bless him!—helped the poor and afflicted priest to free himself of the tar, feathers, and putridity with which his holy anointed body was covered. Mr. Kent, seeing the sorrowful condition of nervous prostration into which Father Bapst has been precipitated by the perpetrators of the wanton outrage, pressed the suffering Jesuit martyr to partake of some refreshment, but as the true follower of the suffering Son of God cast his eyes upon the clock, he saw it was past midnight, and no food or drink could induce him to break a rule of the Church. Thus this heroic priest offered to God a pious personal privation so that he might celebrate for his little flock the Great Sacrifice of the Mass on the Sunday morning just dawned! No sleep came to the eyes of Father Bapst through the intervening hours, but when his frightened little flock met in God's sanctuary to offer up the indignities suffered by their pastor, they found Father Bapst at the foot of the altar praying for his enemies: "*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*"

When an account of the outrage upon Father Bapst appeared in print it aroused the just indignation of every true American, and did much to demolish the political prospects of the Native American party. Non-Catholics of every denomination denounced the demoniacal spirit of the ruffians who perpetrated it, and a number of Protestant gentlemen in Bangor subscribed for a gold watch which was presented to Father Bapst in place of the silver time piece which had been stolen from him by the thugs who outraged him. An address was also presented to Father Bapst by the citizens of Bangor in which they indignantly protested against the brutal conduct of the Ellsworth mob, and expressed their determination to help bring the perpetrators of the diabolical outrage to justice. But Father Bapst preferred that his persecutors should repent and live, so as to atone to God for their sacrilegious crime, hence a prosecution was never pressed.

The maltreated missionary never fully recovered from the excessive nervous shock which his senses received at the shame and contumely of the situation in which he was placed by his cruel and cowardly assailants. Years after the deplorable and disgraceful occurrence his reason became affected and finally his mind gave way altogether, and it was found necessary to place him in an insane asylum until he went to that bourne across whose Rubicon the rancor of his enemies can never reach him.

Father Bapst was born at La Roche, Canton of Fribourg, in the year 1815, and was educated in the Jesuit College in that city, where he entered the Society of Jesus when he arrived at man's estate. In 1848 he came to America with other Fathers of the Order, and his first missionary labors were performed among the Penobscot and Passamaquoddi Indians. He was subsequently sent with Rev. Livy Vigilanti, S. J., Rev. Basil Pacciarini, S. J., and Rev. Kenneth Kennedy, S. J., to take charge of a dozen towns and outlying missions in the State of Maine, which was at that time included in the territory embraced in the Diocese of Boston.

Such is the simple yet startling recital of one of the most ruffianly acts ever perpetrated in the United States upon an inoffensive priest of the God of Peace. Father Bapst was not guilty of even the most venial offense against any individual in the land, but because he happened to be the representative of a Church men hate and an Order men condemn precisely upon the same principles with which men hated, condemned and crucified the Son of God—he was made the innocent victim of a mob's most Satanic virulence and violence.

The evils that outcrop from secret political parties like the Knownothing cabal of the past, and the so-called "American" party of the present, are always disastrous to law and order—and their political trail is dyed in criminal tints.

It is well therefore that Catholic young men should fully understand the antecedents of the Nativist Knownothing party, so they may be cognizant of the danger and disgrace which clings to membership in a party whose war-cry is "Anti-Romanism and whose principal aim is to deprive Catholic citizens of their civil and religious rights. Of course there is no possibility of this rancor-spreading and religion-hating mis-called "American" party ever at-

tracting to its ranks a majority of the voters of America, but that such a party is instituted in these times demonstrates very clearly that the enemies of the Catholic Church and Catholic citizens are still as active, as aggressive and as inclined to iniquity as they were thirty-seven years ago—when their dupes were fired by the fanatical harangues of the Jawsmiths of the Wigwam to perpetrate a deed which has left the deep impress of its diabolism upon the pages of American history—to the deep disgrace both of the political party that caused it and the cowardly ruffians who perpetrated it.

San Francisco Monitor.

"I've got a poem," he said, when he had secured the attention of the editor.

"My dear sir, that pigeon-hole is full of poems awaiting publication."

"But this describes the virtues of the Double-Decked Soap, and I will pay \$1 a line to have it printed," said the author.

"Ah, charming! I'm glad to see you turn your attention to verse. I wish all had your gift."—*Tid-Bits.*

A traveling man from this country went into what the signboard indicated was an American restaurant. During his meal he asked for a glass of water.

"Beg pawding, sir?" said the waiter.

"I want a glass of water."

"Very sorry, hi hassure you, but since Buffalo Bill has been 'ere we honly serves Hamerican drinks."—*Merchant Traveller.*

"There's plenty of room at the top." Is there my boy? Oh, no; that's only some more of the wise man's encouraging nonsense. There's less room at the top than anywhere else in the whole pyramid. Unless society is built upside down, there is the most room at the bottom. There's only room for one at the top. Look at our own country; 50,000,000 of people at the bottom and middle, and only one President at the top. That's the way the world over; millions of subjects and only one king. If you want lots of room and plenty of company, you stay at the bottom with the rest of us. Mighty lonely and narrow at the apex.—*Burdette.*

"Yes, these mining schemes are very uncertain," remarked a traveling man who had returned from the far West.

"Sometimes they pay very high."

"That's a fact, but take my advice and let 'em alone."

"Ever have any experience with them?"

"Yes; I invested three thousand dollars in a Colorado mine."

"And did you realize anything?"

"Yes, sir; I realized for the seven hundred and sixty-second time that I always was a blamed fool in business matters."—*Merchant Traveller.*

County Committee.

The County Committee of the American party held its regular monthly meeting, Monday evening, November 7, in the rooms of the American Alliance, 209 Grant Avenue, with G. L. Underhill in the chair, W. M. McMillan, secretary. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved, and the report of the Executive Committee was received and on motion adopted. A plan for a charter for the various clubs was presented in the report of the Executive Committee and with some slight changes accepted and the Committee were authorized to obtain estimates on the printing of the same. The Committee on Credentials reported favorably upon the name of Geo. B. Warren as member elect from the 25th Senatorial District, and the chair thereupon declared Mr. Warren entitled to a seat in the body. A request was presented by the 25th Senatorial District, accompanied by a list of its officers and Enrolling Committee, in accordance with the constitution, for a charter. On motion it was ordered that the County Committee issue a charter in accordance with the request. Several proposed amendments of minor import to the constitution, were submitted and referred to the Executive Committee. W. L. Schulz spoke upon the necessity of effective organization and moved the appointment of a committee of three to take early action in the matter. The motion was amended to refer to the Executive Committee and carried. A resolution referring to funds of the Provisional County Committee, now in the hands of H. L. Tickner, secretary of that body, who was desirous of turning the same over to the present County Committee, called forth considerable discussion and it was finally decided to request Mr. Tickner to apply such portion of the funds as might be necessary toward liquidating the expenses for hall rent at the July Ratification Meeting. Meeting then adjourned to the first Monday in December.

American Alliance.

The American Alliance held its regular monthly meeting at the rooms of the club, on Tuesday evening, November 8th. The roll was called and the minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read and approved. Communications were then declared in order, and the secretary proceeded to read the same. One from Harvey A. Marvin was read, in which the writer stated that he had removed from the city temporarily, but still wished to keep up his dues and retain membership in the club—action taken accordingly. Two letters were received from members who refused to pay their dues, and on motion they were dismissed from the club. The following letter from the American Alliance of Boston, was then read by the secretary:

Boston, October 10, 1887.

Mr. C. Union Brewster,
Secretary American Alliance, San Francisco,

Dear Sir:

The National American Committee appointed at The National American Conference, American Alliance, on September 25, 1884, at Boston, had no connection with the Convention held at Philadelphia, on September 19, 1887, but sympathize with the objects of the same, and hope it will be productive of good to the cause. The American Alliance stand firmly upon the platform adopted at Boston, on

September 25, 1884, and renewed in 1886. Our cardinal principle of which is, *twenty-one years naturalization for foreigners*, and no outside issues. The Committee hope that all American political parties will unite upon one nomination and one *radical American platform* for 1888. The American nominating National Conference will be held at Washington, D. C., May (first Tuesday), 1888.

Yours respectfully,

Mahlon H. Sands.

Assistant Secretary American Alliance.

National Executive Committee,

Grand Council United States.

Upon motion the secretary was instructed to answer the above letter in proper form. In accordance with a resolution offered at a previous meeting a written form of pledge was introduced for signatures, among members of the Alliance, by which the signers agreed not to shirk jury duty.

The report of the room committee was then brought forward and provoked much discussion, in which Messrs. Chase, Colquhoun, D'Ancona, Moseley, H. D. Peet, W. L. Peet, Searle, Porterfield participated. Upon motion it was decided to retain the present rooms of the club for a term of months. The room committee having performed its duties was honorably discharged by the president. C. U. Brewster having resigned from the committee on programme, E. A. Sutcliffe was appointed by the chair to fill the vacancy.

The draft of a letter sent the secretary of the State Central Committee with reference to the unpaid rental of Saratoga Hall, at the July Ratification Meeting was read and brought up some discussion.

A ballot was then taken on applicants for membership, and the following names were by unanimous vote added to the Club roll: Adolph Geering, J. H. Patterson, Fred. W. Williams, James A. Squire, R. Raymond, J. E. Locke, H. B. Hambly, Chas. E. Wilson, L. F. Rowell, Fred F. Bennett, Chas. L. Field, W. O. Baggett, A. A. D'Ancona, W. H. Rogers, I. S. Foorman, John H. Drumgold, E. A. Morse, George M. Robertson.

J. H. Porterfield then introduced the following resolution which received a dozen enthusiastic seconds:

Whereas: Many politicians in their abject groveling to catch the more ignorant class of the voters of our country, and with the sentimentalists in their mistaken zeal, are endeavoring to induce the Governor of Illinois to pardon or commute the sentence of the Chicago Anarchists, and thus thwart the ends of justice and open up another gateway, that of sympathy for the entrance of that undesirable class known as anarchists, dynamiters and socialists,

Be it resolved: That the American Alliance instruct its President and Secretary to telegraph at once to the said Governor of Illinois the following message, to wit:

CLUB ROOMS AMERICAN ALLIANCE,
209 GRANT AVE.

To His Excellency, Governor Oglesby of Illinois.—The American Alliance with its membership of three hundred names, representing the American sentiment of the Pacific Coast, implore you to let the law take its course as regards the Chicago Anarchists, convicted of murder

Victor J. Robertson, President.

C. Union Brewster, Secretary.

This resolution brought a score of the members to their feet at once, each striving to obtain the recognition of the chair. An animated argument ensued in which Messrs. Whiteley, Moseley, Searle, H. D. Peet, Pettigrew, Chase, McDonald, Durbrow, D'Ancona, W. L. Peet, Sutcliffe,

Simpson, Bates, Beatty, Brewster, Lynch, took active part. The resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority.

The report of the Committee on the Revision of the Constitution was then taken up but owing to the lateness of the hour it was decided to lay the matter over until special meeting of November 22. On motion a vote of thanks to the Golden Gate Club for the use of its chairs was passed. Meeting adjourned to Tuesday evening, November 22.

Verse—Old and New.

REVENGE.

Revenge is a naked sword—
It has neither hilt nor guard.
Would'st thou wield this brand of the Lord:
Is thy grasp then firm and hard?

But the closer thy clutch of the blade,
The deadlier blow thou would'st deal,
Deeper wound in thy hand is made—
It is *thy* blood reddens the steel.

And when thou hast dealt the blow—
When the blade from thy hand has flown—
Instead of the heart of the foe
Thou may'st find it sheathed in thine own.

Charles Henry Webb in *Century*.

THE QUAKER LADY.

Oh, this quaint and quiet Quaker!
Bended head would never make her
More discreet or modester,
But the gallants pass her by,
For with tender steadfast eye
Straight she looks up at the sky!
Surely, now, some brighter hues,
'Stead of lavenders and blues,
Would delight some jolly fellow,
Russet bee, with bands of yellow;
Or a golden butterfly
At her feet would love and sigh.
But to talk's no use, I know;
Still in sober dress she'll go,
And her love of heaven will show;
And my Quaker lady sweet,
Living in her dim retreat,
Sees no lover at her feet.

Margaret Deland in *Harper's*.

THE WOOLING O'T.

A lawyer once, unlike most of his class
A modest man, fell dead in love. A lass
He worshiped quite, but still his secret kept
Till up the scale his cautious courage crept,
And, well assured no one his purpose knew,
He started out with this sole aim in view—
To wit, to woo.

His way led through a wood, the shadows fell,
His waning courage shadowy grew as well,
Until he asked himself, disheartened quite,
"Why am I here at this time of the night?"
An answer from a tree-top loud and clear,
In legal language couched fell on his ear—
"To wit! to woo!"

He fled in fear, although he no one saw;
For fear, like many a lawyer, knows no law,
The bird of wisdom perching overhead
Slow flapped his wings, winked warily, and said:
"Why should this be? Such haste I never knew.
He sure an unwise purpose had in view—
To wit! to woo!"

ENVOY.

Take well to heart this text drawn from the wood;
Your modest wooer never comes to good,
Though all the world your secret clearly knows,
And through unheard-of shades your pathway goes,
Let not your courage fail whate'er you do;
Your wit keep always clearest when you woo.

Century.

Magazines.

The opening article in the *CENTURY* for November is *The Home and Haunts of Washington*, followed by *Mount Vernon as it is*. Edward Eggleston contributes the first installment of *The Graysons*, a serial with the scene located in Illinois, and which in interest and graphic descriptive power promises to rival "The Hoosier School Master." The long series of War Articles are concluded in this issue with *Grant's last Campaign*, which gives an account of the meeting of Grant and Lee, and the details of the surrender. *Sugar-Making in Louisiana* is an interesting description of the great industry of Louisiana. *The last Appeal of the Russian Liberals* will prove readable, now that anarchism, socialism, and nihilism have become so prominent.

"Good night, mamma," said little Frank, as he put down his little brown head on the pillow. Mamma stood at the door, just ready to go down stairs.

"Good night, mamma. Will the little small voice I hear in the night hurt me?"

"No, my darling."

"It's God's voice, isn't it mamma?"

"Yes, my darling."

"The minister said it was, didn't he, mamma?"

"Yes, love."

"Was it God's voice that said 's'cat, s'cat,' under the window last night?"—*Astorian*.

Distinguished Foreigner: Yes, I have traveled a great deal in this country, and I cannot help wondering why your government does not catch these train robbers and lock them up.

American: Have you met train robbers?

"Plenty of them; they're everywhere, it seems to me, but I must say they are very polite for highwaymen."

"Polite?"

"Very; and I notice, too, that they are all colored men."

"Oh, those are not train robbers; those are porters."—*Omaha World*.

Overheard at the card-room at the club, where four grave and silent gentlemen are seated at whist. Enter Dumley.

Dumley: Aha, gentlemen, playing whist?

Grigson (*looking up rather wearily*): No, Dumley; we are playing four-handed solitaire!—*Boston Transcript*.

With Stanley on the Congo.

Some few years ago, when my Central African correspondent had returned safely to London, after a series of remarkable adventures at the Antipodes (as a gold-miner; at sea, before the mast; in Borneo, as a collector of tropical specimens of natural history; and, later, as an officer of the Bornean Association), he confided to me the secret of his ambition. It was to see service under Stanley. Fever, hunger, dangers from knife and poisoned arrows, shipwreck in the Pacific—nothing had tamed his young adventurous spirit. I introduced him to the Congo chief, under whose auspices he desired to visit Central Africa. The result was an appointment to serve the King of the Belgians, in his Majesty's capacity as the head of the Free State. His first letters were of a pessimistic character. They seemed to suggest a want of opportunity for English officers to rise under Belgian rule; and they predicted, at no distant day, troubles with the Arabs at the Falls. It was at Lukunga that he wrote of fighting-gear going thither, and of his hopes of being able to accompany the expedition. He was enthusiastic about the future of the country; but fancied, English-like, that it required for its speedy success more Englishmen in positions of authority. Everybody seemed to be waiting for Stanley to come and put things right. Whether he had any special information to go upon, or it was the result of observation, his warning, to look out for an Arab descent on the more remote stations of the Association, was fully justified. The letter which I received from his friend Glave, in March of this year, refers to the fulfillment of the young traveler's prediction. "Of course," says Glave, "you have heard of the affair at the Falls. Captain Deane, being attacked by overwhelming forces, fought the Arabs until all his cartridges were finished. Then all his men, except four, deserted him. He had to burn the station and get away. He lived on roots and insects for thirty days in the bush. At last he was rescued by one of our boats. He was in a terrible plight, as you may well imagine; but the fine old gentleman is made of iron, and is pulling round again, and by this time will, I suppose, be in England."

Early in the present year Mr. Ward announced to me the commencement of his journey homewards. He had obtained leave of absence for a vacation in Europe, and had made arrangements to visit his father (Mr. Rowland Ward, the well-known naturalist, formerly of the Strand, who is settled on an extensive fruit-farm in California. Following this intimation came a letter headed "Emin Bey Relief Expedition, Matade Station," and dated April 3, 1887, which ran as follows:—

"You will be astonished to hear that my plans are changed. Instead of returning to you all I am turning round the other way and going with Stanley and the Emin Bey Expedition.

"I was on my way down country to embark for Old England. About two days from here I met two armed Assyrians. Immediately behind them, and mounted on a fine mule whose new-plated trappings glistened in the sun, was Stanley himself. Behind him came a Soudanese giant, about 6 ft. 6 in. high, bearing a large American flag. I saluted 'The Congo King.' He smiled, and indicating the

bare ground, said, 'Take a seat.' We squatted accordingly. He handed me a cigar. We talked for about half an hour. He was very nice and kind. He accepted me as a volunteer (I had previously, as you know, written to him), and it was at once arranged that I should proceed down to this place and see to the transport of some of his remaining loads. I have done so, and now leave here to overtake him in four days.

"Of the eight whites he has with him two have contributed to the expenses of the expedition for the privilege of accompanying him through 'the heart of Africa,' and the others are English (how refreshing!) officers on full army pay as volunteers.

"I never in my life was so struck with any sight as with Stanley's caravan on the march. Egyptians, Soudanese, Somalis, Zanzibaris, and others, nine hundred strong. It took me two hours to pass them, and then I met the second in command, Major Barttelot, a young fellow, burnt very dark, with a masher collar fixed on a flannel shirt, top-boots, &c. He was carrying a large bucket that some fellow had abandoned. 'I say, are you Ward?' he shouted. 'I am Ward,' I said, 'and I now belong to your expedition.' 'I am very glad to hear it,' he replied; 'Stanley has spoken of you, and so you are coming along; that's right!—very good business!' He seemed to be full of tremendous spirits, looked very fit, and I admired him immensely."

"Tippoo Tib, the notorious slave-trader of Stanley Falls, has come round from Zanzibar with Stanley, and in his siken robes, jewelled turban, and kriss, looks a very ideal Oriental potentate. It is thought 'good business,' as Captain Barttelot would say, getting him for an ally. He had forty-two of his wives along with him. Some of them are very handsome women. One little stout lady, decked out in magnificent costume, appeared to be rather free in her behaviour, I thought; she winked at me, decidedly. I gave her two fowls, and we parted on a friendly footing.

"I think some of those little Congo sketches might now be published in the 'Illustrated,' because, if I come out of this alive, I can make something out of my work as a whole, and we can spare a few sketches, eh?

"There are many difficulties about this expedition which I can tell you privately, and will, but not for publication. Some of the trouble has already begun I hear from the front. But Stanley is a great chief. Anyhow, I am in for a hard eighteen months. Good-bye!"

There followed upon this letter a perfect cargo of trophies of the chase, implements of husbandry, weapons of war, fetish idols, native head-gear, armlets, necklets, mats, and other curios, together with some notes relating to habits and customs, at the present moment, are of more than common interest. Among the fetish idols are curious examples, not only notable on the score of their superstitious significance, but from the remarkably artistic way in which some of them are carved. The grinning, seated figure, for instance, is cut from a solid block of a soft, easily-manipulated wood. The idol is colored with a pigment resembling what scenic artists know as distemper. The body is white; the face a dark yellow; the head-gear nearly black; the seat, or throne, untouched. The sculptor may almost be said to exhibit in his work a knowl-

edge of anatomy. The elbow joint is correctly indicated; the lips are drawn back from the teeth with remarkable truthfulness to life. Two front teeth are artistically broken. With the exception of the fingers, the rest of the body is very roughly cut. The teeth are distempered white, and the eyes are made out in black and white. The figure is about 20 in. high. There are others three times this size—one full of a calm dignity, almost Egyptian in its repose; and another of a woman nursing an infant. A smaller figure, representing a man hanged, is carved in hard wood. The eyes are a kind of white porcelain enamel, fixed into the wood with much skill. The tongue protrudes; there is an expression of agony in the face; the right hand clutches at the rope round the neck; the forehead retreats sharply; the lips are thick; the nose is of the flat negro type. Mr. Ward does not say in what this fetish is considered to be propitious, or otherwise; nor, indeed, does he describe the virtues of the rest; but he had much palaver to induce the natives to part with them. A figure with the feathers in its head is a comical subject. Its eyes are represented by bits of looking-glass, and in its manly bosom is inserted a mirror. With the exception of the cannibal table utensils previously referred to, most of the articles designed for domestic service and agricultural purposes, and all that are intended for warlike array, betoken an artistic feeling far beyond the general arts and sciences of savage life. There are spoons carved in ivory that are quite dainty in design and workmanship, spear-handles beautifully ornamented, gourds for wine or water of almost classical shape and decoration, baskets of quaint wicker-work, and skull-caps of netted grass that might be worn in Europe as traveling or smoking caps. Some of the matting is finely woven; and did anyone ever see more artistic cow-bells? They are of carved wood. Their clappers are of wood, and when shaken they make a soft musical sound. The pottery of both the Upper and Lower Congo is primitive but shapely. The natives have no potter's wheel, it seems. All their bowls and jars are made in basket-moulds, or shaped with the hands. Their powder-flasks are of novel design. Some of them are "fetish." There are quaint figures, constructed to hold powder. They are cleverly contrived, with well-fitting lids and stoppers. All of these which I have received, even the simplest, are carved and constructed with a view to be both ornamental and useful. I have samples of tobacco pipes with carved bowls of both wood and stone, the stems of reeds and bone. The ivory spoon is about four inches long, harmonious in its proportions, exquisitely carved, and its color the deep, rich brown of old ivory. The Ba-téké children—Mr. Johnston says—"discord melody from a form of marimba, an instrument of wide-spread range, which in principle is so many slips or keys of metal arranged along a sounding-board." Three of these instruments which I have received from Mr. Ward were sketched in my previous notes. They are about six to eight inches in length, and three to four broad. They are provided each with metal bars tempered by fire and hammer into a highly metallic elasticity, and when pressed sharply down with the finger spring back and give a clear, distinct tone. They are evidently tuned to produce certain notes, each instrument differing in scale as if designed to be played

in harmony with each other. I cannot pretend to give anything like a scientific description of them, but I can quite imagine that—as Mr. Johnston says—"when twanged" by practised hands "they yield very sweet sounds." One of them in my possession is constructed merely of a piece of flat wood with strong pieces of reed or ratan for notes, and the sounds which it produces are soft and clouded, something like the music of the wooden cow-bells as compared with the metallic ring of the English sheep-bell. The notes of the marimba are certainly far more pleasing than those produced from the musical instruments of Japan and China. The Congo (Upper and Lower) knives, spear, and arrow-heads are of various and artistic forms; and the arrows are constructed on the most horribly scientific principles of torture. The natives make many fancy articles, which are also useful, from the shells of nuts and the husks of fruits, and their pipes are of curious and grim designs.

"The owl," writes my correspondent, "is esteemed by most tribes in this region of Lukunga as a bird of ill-omen. It is, indeed, credited with being the bearer of an evil spirit which is sometimes sent by an enemy or evil-disposed person to work mischief. For example, one day the King of Kanganpaka (an old rascal who will one day have to give an account of many a deed of bloodshed and poisoning) visited the Livingstone Inland Mission, his face the very picture of misery and despair. 'What has happened?' he was asked. There was a long silence. In a whisper he replied that the people of a neighboring town had during the night sent a bad bird, N'Kissi, or spirit in the shape of an owl, which had bewitched his plantain-trees near one of his houses, and had blighted them. The missionary asked how the King knew that the bad spirit had come. He replied, still in a mysterious whisper, that he had heard it. 'What had he heard?' 'It was like a bird,' he said, and he described the whirring noise of the flight of an owl; adding that directly afterwards his plantain-trees were blighted. Upon examining the trees, the missionary found they had been injuriously affected. It was as if they had been struck with lightning. Everyone of them was blackened and apparently dead. As this occurred in the long dry season, when lightning is almost unknown, the mischief had been done by some chemical agency, probably only known to the N'Ganga, or medicine man. The old King begged for some 'mundili,' or white-man medicine, to counteract the influence of the bad spirit. The missionary produced some Keating's insect powder. It was explained to the King that the powder was only good for the destruction of noxious insects; but he took the packet away and sprinkled it upon the bewitched trees, and soon afterwards new plantains shot up from the roots of the blackened stumps, and it has been a difficult matter ever since to convince the King that Keating's influence is confined to the destruction of insects. The owl occupies, you see, the same position on the Lower Congo as it did in the eyes of the ancient Romans. Pliny regarded it as inauspicious. Some English poets are down upon it; so are the Chinese, who say the noise which the bird makes is like the digging of a grave, and is a sure sign that those who hear it will soon die."—*Joseph Halton in Illustrated London News.*

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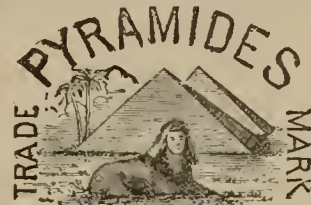
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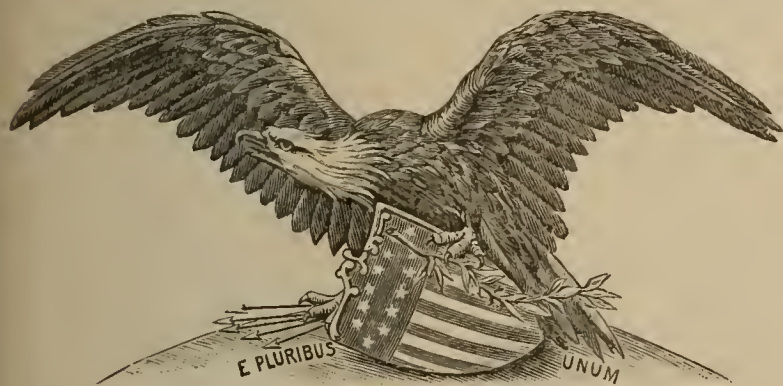
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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A Washington dispatch of the 17th inst. contains the letter of acceptance by President Cleveland of William J. Sparks' resignation from the Land Department:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, November 15, 1887.

William J. Sparks—MY DEAR SIR: I have read your letter of resignation left with me today and also the communication addressed to you by the Secretary of the Interior accompanying the same. In the present situation I do not feel called upon to determine the merits of the controversy which has arisen between the Secretary and yourself, further than to say that my impression, touching the legal questions involved, incline me to rely, as I naturally would do, even if I had not

an impression of my own, upon the judgment of the Secretary. It presents a case of interpretation where two perfectly honest men may well differ.

Your operations in the Land Department and your zealous endeavor to save and protect public lands for settlers in good faith induce me to believe that you will be pleased to receive assurances that this policy, upon which we are all agreed, will be continued to be steadfastly pursued, limited, and controlled, however, by the law and judgments of the courts, by which we may be at times be unwillingly restrained, but which we cannot and ought not to resist.

I desire to heartily acknowledge the value of your services in the improved administration of the Land Department which has been reached, and to assure you of my appreciation of the rugged and unyielding integrity which characterized your official conduct.

I am constrained to accept the resignation you tender, with assurances of my kindly feeling toward you and with an earnest wish that wherever your future way of life may lead, complete success and satisfaction may await you.

Thanking you for the pleasing and complimentary expressions with which you close your letter, I am, yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

So falls the last pretension of the reform administration. That the President entered office with the best intention to inaugurate and maintain the purity of the public service against the workings of the political machine is well known, that in many instances he has succeeded in so doing is creditable to his honesty of purpose and his firmness as a man, that he has succumbed to democratic pressure and clamor is a fact to be regretted, but none the less a fact. Within the organization of either party, republican or democratic, there is no reform and can be none.

The new treaty or supplementary convention with Hawaii, renews the old reciprocity treaty for a term of seven years. Article II cedes to the United States government for the term, Pearl River Harbor under the following stipulations:

"His Majesty the King of the Hawaiian Islands grants to the government of the United States the exclusive right to enter the harbor of Pearl River, in the Island of Oahu, and to establish and maintain there a coaling and repair station for the use of vessels of the United States, and to that end the United States may improve the entrance to said harbor and do all other things needful to the purpose aforesaid."

This is the beginning of annexation. Were England situated as this country is, the Islands would have long since passed under her jurisdiction. The interests of this country, and more especially of the Pacific Coast, demand that Hawaii shall be ours, and it is safe to affirm that ownership will be an accomplished fact before the term of the new treaty has expired.

The Canadian press are devoting much space to the discussion of the question of commercial union between the Provinces and the United States, and the argument waxes warm. The journals of the liberal party, or the grits, as they are termed by their opponents, are strong in their advocacy of such a union, and the strong practical sober sense of the business community is with them. The opposition comes from the conservatives, who with true British tenacity cling to tradition and the Mother Country, and answer argument with sentiment and an exhortation to stand by the flag. We have grown to consider everything American, in the nature of things as so manifestly superior to all that is foreign, and having passed the juvenile period of sensitiveness to outside criticism, settling down into the calm conceit of majority, that a bit of Canadian fault-finding with us will not disturb the equanimity of the republic. Says a writer in *The Week*:

"For although there is every outward appearance of material prosperity and unanimity of sentiment in the United States, there exist undercurrents, political and social, of great danger to the State. These are constantly maturing, and ere long will become most difficult to control, if control be even possible. Already a terrible civil war has spread horror over that land, directly resulting in the sacrifice of over 2,000,000 of human beings—brothers in relation, language, and religion. Already two Presidents have been assassinated, and for a term of four years a third presided by usurped power. With such startling events, all of recent date, in a Republic but little more than a century after its formation, it would be a mistake to suppose that no recurrence of them would be repeated. With far greater reason might we predict that as these elements of discontent and disruption develop, the danger will become more imminent, and future results more calamitous. At any rate Canadian ideas of liberty and government, drawn from observation and information already possessed, are totally adverse to republican sentiment and practices; so much so that a political union of the two countries would simply be impossible at present."

In some respects, it may be that the British government in its practical workings is superior to our own. There is probably less of corruption, a purer public service, and a healthier tone in political morals. The system of government in Great Britain, and measureably so in the Colonies, is such that men of achievements and capability are more often called to serve the State than with us; but if the personnel be thus superior, the work performed is almost always in the interests of the classes rather than for the great mass of population, who must content themselves as underlings with scarcely a prospect for advancement beyond the ability of wage-earning which barely keeps soul and body together. In material civilization, in all that which makes existence less a burden, and gives to the humblest the surroundings and comforts of prosperity, there is no land, colony, or crown dependency that will compare with America, and for this our system of government is in large part the cause. Against some of the most severe trials which a nation has ever had to contend, the American people have shown themselves ready to meet and combat successfully. That two of our Presidents have fallen by assassination cannot be regretted by others more than Americans. Yet never have we had occasion to slay our ruler through judicial proceedings as in the instance of Charles I, and it is not through lack of intention that the present Queen did not die at the hands of an assassin. As to the charge of having a usurper in the Presidential chair, the judicial tribunal to whom the question was left, decided

that Rutherford B. Hayes was elected President and not Samuel Tilden; but how many of the rulers of the United Kingdom and its dependencies have not been usurpers from William, the Conqueror, to the present era? Elizabeth, William of Orange and the entire house of Hanover, including the present ruler of the Empire, assumed power which did not come through legitimate monarchical succession. A present comparison of the condition of things, not alone between debt-ridden Canada, or Ireland, eternally breeding lawlessness and insurrection, but with the most favored section of the Empire and the Republic, leaves nothing for Americans to regret. The recent riots in London do not indicate that monarchical institutions render law and order more secure than under a democratic system of government. As to Canada, the benefits to arise from both commercial and political union with the United States are too patent to all disinterested observers of the industrial and political condition of the continent. America is prosperous, Canada is not. The resources and natural advantages of the provinces of the dominion equal those of the contiguous American states, yet the development of the former is retarded, the industrial and business centers are of slow growth, a financial panic seems always imminent, and trade, which naturally lies with the northern tier of states is restricted by an artificial customs barrier. Thrown upon her own resources, Canada cannot compete with the Union, as an integral part of the United States, the provinces would have every advantage possessed by us, Ontario would rank with Michigan, Manitoba with Minnesota, and New Brunswick with Maine.

In an article upon Profit-sharing as a method in the November number of the *New Englander and Yale Review*, the writer reviewing the present disturbed condition of modern industries, and the dissatisfaction existing among the wage-earners of this country, makes the following contrast with the working population of years ago:

"On the other hand I look back to the early days of manufacturing in New England, and I am old enough to remember before the times had changed, when our workmen and workwomen were our native born population. When the manufacturer, if his credit was good enough, frequently borrowed his capital from the man whom he hired as a workman, who preferred his fixed day's wages to the risks of business, but was very glad that some one else was willing to take that risk and to give him employment and interest for his money. When strikes and strikers would have been scouted with contempt, when the workman was a man, or a woman, as the case might be, who had his own plans for the present and the future, who lived in his own house and knew what to do with his money. He had read in Poor Richard's Almanac, 'Spend one penny less each day than thy clear gains,' and he saw the point of it. Where are these men now? They and their sons are the capitalists and financiers and bankers and merchants and clergymen and professors and lawyers and doctors of today, and the women are their wives and mothers. And what had they that the present generation of laborers lack? Only three things, and they are these: Industry, Honesty, Thrift."

Can any more severe arraignment of the evils which result from an indiscriminate foreign immigration be made? When the labor population was almost in its entirety American, there were no riots, no labor disturbances, no socialists, no nihilists, no anarchists, and but a minority of cranks. Our first labor disturbance arose, when foreign Irish immigrants made riot in New York over

the first contingent of the Italian importation, which was brought over to supply the labor market with a cheaper grade of muscle. Since then the various nationalities of Europe, which have at one time or another made their homes upon the American continent, have kept the country in a continual ferment with their race and labor disturbances. Irish and Germans, Poles and Italians, and all the wretched, poverty-stricken people of Europe, bring their ills and troubles with them to fester and grow rank in the new world. Political corruption, business dishonor and lack of integrity, social blight, and looming up in the distance the black abyss of anarchy, governmental chaos, we owe to our latter European immigration.

Commenting upon the surplus in the treasury *The Nation* says :

"Of remedies for this disease there is only one that has any real curative force, and that is the reduction of taxes. The refunding of the 4 per cent. bonds by the payment of a present premium and the issue of a new obligation at 2½ per cent., even if it should be successfully and fully accomplished, would not carry us, on the present plane of receipts and expenditures, more than a year and a half, leaving still two years before the 4½ per cents fall due. But if the 4½ per cents were due now, they could be gulped down by the surplus in about two years. Then we should be confronted by the same problem that meets us now. The truth is, that with every expedient that existing laws afford or that new ones can supply (except downright profligacy in expenditure), there will be great difficulty in disposing of the surplus in the next eighteen months. Reductions of taxation can hardly get in play sooner than that, however diligent Congress may be in passing laws to that end. But reduction of taxes is the only remedy."

It is a strange question, this, that the Eastern press are attempting to solve — a government overburdened with its revenue.

It is not often that the possession and the increments of funds beyond the needs of expenditure prove an annoyance. But the remedy proposed for this diseased condition of governmental finance is novel in the extreme. Uncle Sam is growing rich, and our theoretical economists, fearful of the threatened danger, desire to curtail his income through a reduction of the tariff and the abolishment of the internal revenue on whiskey, tobacco, etc. These taxes are raised in such a way that the American public do not feel the burden. The average man of business, though he may not possess that higher intellectual faculty which delights in paradoxes, in proving fallacy truth, nevertheless looking at matters through a common sense brain, naturally is tempted to inquire why this surplus may not be devoted to some practical purpose, the building of a navy, a system of improvements of rivers and harbors, coast fortifications, the establishment of a telegraph service in connection with our postal system, in fact a bureau of public works, which would give employment to thousands of workmen and do away with the eternal brawl and rioting growing out of labor agitations and trials. But this is not economy will be cried by the would-be conservators of government, anxious for reform at any price; expenditures must be cut down, not increased. Economy is a relative term, and a judicious use of surplus moneys in public im-

provements of a lasting character, especially when no debt is incurred in so doing, is not the waste of extravagance. There is nothing to be regretted in the fact that the government is wealthy. English economists assert that a public debt is a public blessing, and acting upon this theory our American students of the same school are anxious that Uncle Sam shall not increase his dollars. But if a public debt be a public blessing, why should not a private debt be an individual blessing? The same rules of debit and credit which govern the aggregate of an association of individuals, whether it be a company, a corporation, or the people of the nation represented in their government, ought to apply to the individual. That the country is so prosperous that the revenues of government, without burdensome taxes, suffice for more than the current expenditures, and above and beyond the amount requisite for a sinking fund to meet debts not yet due, still leave a large surplus on hand, does not seem the cause for alarm which the theorists make it.

The proposition advanced by Edward Atkinson to purchase the Maritime Provinces of the Dominion, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, and thereby settle the fisheries questions upon a permanent basis, is a good one if feasible. The inhabitants of the Provinces in question are strongly in favor of annexation, the commercial relations between them and the rest of the Dominion are slight, and politically they are a disturbing element in Canadian government. No great objection would probably be raised by England, but Ontario, which practically controls the Canadian Confederacy, would in all likelihood protest to the last. The question of retention in the Dominion is one of sentiment only, and with the huge debt which Canada has incurred and the hostile feeling toward the government which the Maritime Provinces display, the better policy for Ontario would be to reduce the debt by allowing those Provinces to unite with the Union, through a sale outright to the American government. The annexation of the territory involved would round out our north-eastern frontier, add a region valuable through its fisheries, its mineral, and forest wealth, vastly increase the trade between New England and the Provinces in question, and so far as the population annexed is concerned give us between 800,000 and 1,000,000 inhabitants, who are already to all intents and purposes practically American, and comparing favorably with the average population of the country in industry, intelligence, and all else.

In the selection of a Board of Freeholders to frame a new charter for the City of Oakland the Republican and Democratic organizations of that city were anxious that those so selected should be chosen from the ranks of the two parties. The American party is entitled to representation and it is understood that this will be accorded the party and that the following gentlemen as leaders in the American movement will be called upon to serve: Hon. P. D. Wigginton, Francis Blake, Geo. B. Grayson, Hon. J. West Martin.

A New York dispatch of the 16th inst, says:

"An interview with a leading member of the New York American Party is published in which he says the late anarchist agitation has given his organization a great boom. He says the cards for signatures to the platform are being signed so fast that it requires three clerks to register them. The main object of the party is to restrict immigration by keeping out paupers, anarchists and socialists."

The continual and accelerated growth of the party not only in New York but in all portions of the Union may be safely prophesied. For some time the partisan journals, both republican and democratic, strove to suppress all notice of the growth of the party, and by belittling its progress attempted to keep within the old line ranks, the mass of intelligent, independent voters, who had become disgusted with the trickery and dishonesty by means of which the republican and democratic organizations were and are controlled. The movement has attained such proportions that defensive action of this kind has become longer impossible, and abuse of the party and its leaders will doubtless be the future policy of those opposed to the assertion of Americanism and the rule of America by Americans. In this city the quiet, thorough system of organization which has been going on, has aroused the leaders of the other parties, and the most strenuous efforts are being made to stay the progress of the new movement in politics. Already each of the other parties is perfecting its organization and every attempt is being made to enroll as large a membership as possible within the respective ranks of either. Members of the American party are cajoled to return to their former political associations or reproached for forsaking them, and the pressure of business relations and connections is being used to drive into the fold again those who prove recalcitrant. It is the time of trial and test now, and Americans should stand firm for their convictions, despite of promises, bribes, or threats.

Elsewhere is reprinted from a prominent Eastern journal an incidental argument against the tariff and protection, under the guise of an attack upon trusts. Much that is said of the workingman failing to realize is true, but the remedy does not lie through the adoption of a free trade policy. Combinations of capital, trusts, monopolies, have enabled the manufacturer to obtain the highest price for his goods through a tariff upon imported manufactures, while at the same time his employes have been forced to compete with free imported European laborers. We are not however going to benefit the laborer by allowing free foreign competition of the industries of the Old World in the American markets, and thus crippling employes,—the remedy lies in equalizing the benefits of protection by levying a high tariff upon the importation of labor. A tariff on goods and a tariff on muscle, the protection of everything American, against all things foreign is the proper policy for the government of this country to pursue.

The Gulf Department of the American Shipping and Industrial League convened recently in Birmingham, Ala-

bama, the delegates from this Coast being Capt. Irving M. Scott, J. F. Chapman, William T. Coleman, Capt. Merry. The movement which is being made to awaken interest in the merchant marine has not begun too soon. Time was when the stars and stripes disputed the supremacy of the world on the high seas. By the shortsighted and parsimonious policy of Congress our shipping has been allowed to decline until such insignificant countries as Norway take precedence before us in matters marine. By situation, resources, and ability, America should rank equal with if not superior to England on the seas. The merchant service ought to receive the encouragement and protection of government. There is an equal right in the demand of the ship-master to receive the protective aid of Congress in the furtherance of his calling as there is for the New England cotton manufacturer and the Pennsylvania producer of steel rails to receive the bounty of the government in the way of a high tariff. Among the subjects of discussion brought up was that of the Nicaragua Canal upon which Senator Morgan thus expressed himself:

"I turn again to the Nicaragua canal. I cannot avert my thoughts from that, the grandest of all the events that are to occur in respect of the commercial and naval power of the United States. Nicaragua has made a liberal concession of canal privileges to an American company. The line of the canal has been determined, its cost estimated, the plan of construction fixed and the engineers are about to enter the field to begin its construction. I need not go more fully into details now. Whatever you or I may believe about this matter, the ablest engineers have satisfied the ablest of the capitalists as to all of the details, and they enter the field together to reap a richer harvest of wealth than is yielded even by the Suez canal. Our country will be blessed by this assured work as no other like event can bless any other country, and Alabama will bring in, through her seaport, treasures of riches that have been purchased with the coal and iron of this wonderful region.

"In Nicaragua there is found the only place in the world where great lakes, capable of floating every ship on all the seas, are at the summit level of the narrow divide between two great oceans. It has been the ungrateful sin of the generations of the white race for 100 years that this invitation of Providence to use these lakes to supply canals to connect their waters with the Atlantic and the Pacific, and to make a highway for ships has been neglected. The people of the United States are about to "redeem the time." I want to see this work completed, and I shall then feel that the little assistance I have been able to give to it, has been the most useful work I have ever attempted to do for the people of Alabama. It is stated by the engineers that a sailor upon a spar that is forty feet above the deck of a vessel in Lake Nicaragua can exchange signals with a ship in the Pacific Ocean, which is only seventeen miles away. On the Atlantic side not more than nineteen miles of canal are required to be dug to unite the oceans.

"Gentlemen, is it not worth your while to study this great work in the interests of industry and navigation?

"If we can shorten the distance to San Francisco by nearly 3,000 miles by this canal, do you still desire to sail around Cape Horn? If, with ten ships in Lake Nicaragua we could compel every other maritime power to keep thirty

ships to assail our coasts, or to defend their own, should we not set a great store on a canal that might open that lake to our navy?

"If we could, from a post like the Lake of Nicaragua, stand midway between the continents on this hemisphere, and command peace and security to rest like a benison on our sister Republics of this Western world, would not this be a glorious work for the grand Republic?

"I invoke your aid, and that of all courageous men, that we should unite on this, the most useful and inviting field of American enterprise, with a resolute purpose to win its honors and wealth for our country and for the Central American States, and the most perfect liberty to the commerce of the world to enjoy these blessings under our joint protection. This is too plain a duty to be neglected. Industry and commerce alike demand that it shall be quickly performed.

VERSE—OLD AND NEW.

CINTRA.

Low lemon boughs under
My garden wall,
In the Quinta yonder,
By fits let fall
Here an emerald leaf, there a pale gold ball,

On the black earth, studded
With droplets bright,
From the fruit trees budded,
Some pink, some white,
And now overflowed with watery light.

The chestnuts shiver,
The olive trees
Recoil and quiver,
Stung by the breeze,
Like sleepers awakened by a swarm of bees.

Down glimmering lanes
The gray oxen go;
And the grumbling wains
They drag onward slow,
Wail as they wind in a woeful row!

With fruits and casks
To the sea-side land,
Where Colares basks
In a glory bland,
And from gardens o'erhanging the scented sand,

Great aloes glisten,
And roses dangle;
But listen! listen!
The mule-bells jangle,
Rounding the rock-hewn paths' sharp angle,

As their chime dies out
The dim woods among,
With the ghostly shout,
And the distant song
Of the muleteers that have passed along.

The Earl of Lytton.

WHEN THE HEARSE COMES BACK.

A thing' a'ts 'bout as tryin' as a healthy man kin meet
Is some poor feller's funeral a joggin' along the street;
The slow hearse and the horses—slow enough, to say the least,
Fer to even tax the patience of the gentleman deceased!
The slow scrunch of the gravel—and the slow grind of the wheels,
The slow, slow go of ev'ry wo'at everybody feels!
So I ruther like the contrast when I hear the whiplash crack
A quickstep fer the horses,

When the

Hearse

Comes

Back!

Meet it goin' to'rds the cemet'ry you'll want to drap your eyes—
But ef the plumes don't fetch you, it'll ketch you otherwise—
You'll haf to see the caskit though you'd ort to look away,
And' conomize and save yer sighs fer any other day!
Yer sympathizin' won't wake up the sleeper from his rest—
Yer tears won't thaw them hand's o' his at's froze across his breast!
And this is why—when airth and sky's a-gittin' blurred and black—
I like the whoop and racket

When the

Hearse

Comes

Back!

The idy! wadin' round here over shoe-mouth deep in wo,
When they's a graided' pike o, joy and sunshine, don't you know!
When evenin' strikes the pastur', cows'll pull out for the bars,
And skittish like from out the dark'll prance the happy stars.
And so when my times comes to die, and I've got ary friend
'At wants expressed my last request—I'll, mebbly, rickommend
To drive slow, ef they have to'goin' 'long the out'ard track,
But I'll smile and say, "You speed'em

When the

Hearse

Comes

Back!"

James Whitcomb Riley.

THE NIGHT MIST.

All the night long the gray, embracing mist
Has held in tender arms the tired world;
The sleepy river its soft lips have kissed,
And over hills and meadows it has curled.

Its white, cool finger it has gently placed
On weary stretches of deep, drifting sand;
The noisy city and the far-off waste
Have felt the benediction of its hand.

The drowsy world rolls on toward the day;
The fresh, sweet wind of morning softly blows;
The willing mist no longer now may stay;
With first expectancy of dawn its goes!

Harper's Magazine.

Magazines.

The opening article in the NEW ENGLANDER AND YALE REVIEW, Wordsworth as a Spiritual Teacher written by an appreciative student of the great poet of the Lake group, will be read with interest by those who have made study of English poetry. Profit Sharing as a method of remunerating Labor, takes rather a pessimistic view of the new panacea for labor troubles. In Patrick Henry a glowing tribute is paid the Virginian orator and patriot. The English Bible and the College Curriculum, with reviews of current literature complete the number.

The Canadian Northwest.

Here at the first station within Manitoba I resume my notes, on the fourth morning after sleep. We are seventy hours out from the Pacific, and have passed through a State or Territory each day—first, Columbia; second, Alberta; third, Assiniboia—and now we are in Manitoba, eight hours west of Winnipeg, the Capital. We are thirteen hundred miles from the Pacific Ocean.

Had any person said to me a month ago that I should feel like getting near home when I was a day beyond Lake Winnipeg, the old Selkirk settlement of my childhood, I should have felt the scoffer's satisfaction for him; but every day as long as we are wise we are thus rebuked. It does feel like home and civilization now compared to those rainy straits and foggy coasts where I have been, and those grand mountains, where the tracks of the bear are sometimes found in the snow of the hotel platform as the waiters go out at morn.

This morning the frost lies white on everything, the alkaline ponds are good for skating, the water in the car-tank is tingling, the coal on the car fire makes the soft fawn-blue upholstery of the car seem our court clothing. We look out upon cultivated ground, see little wooden houses in the prairie offing, and see stacks of straw and some wire fences. It looks like new Kansas and Nebraska.

Yet only yesterday the painted Cree Indians were selling us buffalo horns at Medicine Hat, and we saw a wolf gaze at the train indifferently, and saw a fawn antelope near the Saskatchewan.

Last night a man got in somewhere, and finding me smoking in the tail of the sleeper, asked me for a light, and said, in some hard dialect, Orkney, Skye or Shetland:

"Smith's shet down his mine beyant Donald. He's got three feet o' snow."

"What kind of mine is it?"

"Mineral mine."

"You mean iron?"

"Yes, dat's it. I'm afraid we're goin' to have a bad winter ag'in."

"Was last winter cold?"

"Yes. The road was blocked up two months. They had passengers a whole month there at the hotel at Field. The railroad company paid their board.

"But the snow-sheds will make it all right this winter."

"Yes, it'll be securer, but that theer snow flying about from the first of October to April, gits in everywhere if the winter be bad. Even the North Pacific is snowed up for weeks.

Yet we are now in the land of wheat, the farther State of Canadian Ontario, where they call Toronto the American city for its "go-aheadativeness," and now they call Winnipeg "the Western city," for its sudden jump to thirty thousand. I can see why St. Paul and Minneapolis have grown so fast. They are not only terminal in America to the Northern Pacific, but to the Winnipeg country. And now that I look on Winnipeg with my own eyes, I see, not an illusion, but an accomplishment. I look out now, writing as I go upon Virden Village, and I can count fifty farms and hundreds of stacks upon the all but level landscape. This is the same land—colder, drier, windier, just as sunny—as Western Kansas, Middle Nebraska, and

Dakota and Central Texas. From the mouth of the Rio Grande to the lake region of the Lower Saskatchewan is an empire of wheat, acknowledging no favoritism of political institutions. It terminates in Canada, west of the State of Wisconsin. It continues on in the United States through Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. It is separated from British Ontario by a desert of stone north of the Great Lakes.

But we are not to stultify ourselves of the knowledge that there is a great new Illinois and Iowa in the new railroad empire between the Missouri and the Saskatchewan, and Hudson's Bay is soon to become a well-known, regularly visited summer land, with railroads extending to it.

Let me in a few sentences sketch what the Saskatchewan appeared to me when I saw it:

When we emerged from the five hundred miles of gambling with the gods in the Rocky Mountains we found the truce and the peace of the plains to be unbroken any more for eight hundred miles, or down to where I am. Those plains were slightly alkaline for some distance, and the small lakes were haunted by wild duck and wild geese; the stations were generally mere relay places or departing points for distant mines or ranches. Little or no agriculture was to be seen. From the cold frontlets of the vanished mountains was shed a chill we had not felt in their depths; yet the sun spared none of his beams, and this is the nuptial weather—cold and sun, intellect and affection. The wheat is the son of frost and heaven.

Through this landscape, once called the Bad Lands or the Desert, there appeared toward the south a kind of rim or crest in the landscape, as if the earth had been parched and split open or there was a slide or "fault" in the geological landscape. This crack or dry rampart drew nearer as we came to Medicine Hat, two hundred miles from the mountain foothills, and there we passed the South Saskatchewan upon a bridge of steel one thousand feet long.

Looking down we saw a greenish river, flowing in a loamy bed, with more clayey banks further back from its clean, cement-like beach. To these latter rises the river in the spring. Not a tree grew upon the banks; it was the lusty, silent, naked sluice or canal to carry the drainage of the Rockies from the great plains. At Medicine Hat one is near the affluent streams which rise in American Montana and promise wood, coal, iron and gold. So Medicine Hat is a smart little lath of a town, with richly blanketed Indians in the streets—Chiefs, squaws, old women, papooses.

I looked chiefly at the Saskatchewan; for a river is like a race or a civilization, made by nature's necessities, and above man's making.

The Saskatchewan has two arms of 700 miles each, which join 250 miles above the railroad and flow east in one current to Lake Winnipeg, 550 miles. The Saskatchewan is, therefore, as long as the Ohio, and it drains 240,000 square miles, of which a trifling part is American, far up in the Montana Rockies. These waters we see run down through Nelson River to Hudson's Bay, and pass out to the Atlantic—making Hudson's Bay the equivalent of our Gulf of Mexico, to receive the waters of the mountains and transmit them to the Atlantic.

Upon those rival yet kindred waters the extreme social

ganglions are now Winnipeg and New Orleans, 1781 miles apart by railroad through Chicago. The next great drainage into Hudson's Bay north of the Saskatchewan is the Athabaskai or Churchill.

In the commercial development of so great a continent north and south, bringing us into relations with new integers and nationalities, the late American civil war must ultimately become one of the provincial contests of history, and its actors the mere pawns or egotists of a development which is the living witness of evolution. There is to be a new foreign and great Northwest on this continent as well as a Canada. Ontario may presently get into a conflict with Quebec on the subject of feudalism, religious and civil, which will be analogous to the issue over American slavery. Many already predict that conflict is not far off. The Irish of Canada may have to play the part of balance of power in that conflict, as they did in the American war, first hating the Abolitionists and then helping them. But Winnipeg, having no such issue left to it, will grow at the expense of all the Eastern Provinces of Canada and by the aid of the United States. As old Canada grows more and more incurable in its prejudices, the dissatisfaction there which does not overflow to the United States will overflow to Manitoba, and will be met there by a stream of American commercial pioneers, seeking new fields of lumber, iron and trade, until the farther Dominion of Canada will lose the last likeness to either Tory Great Britain or feudal France. The demand for a competing railway from Winnipeg to the United States line is the first indication of a different and now a commercial ferment, which may at last embrace every other figment of British Crown prerogatives—such as the Queen's timber, her Privy Council being above the Supreme Canadian Court; the Crown right to minerals, &c. The Americans will hold off, and give the natural sympathy of their institutions and geography to the Canadians, and thus the old sores between these two Western nations will be forgotten, as their differences of race are hardly noticeable. The Ontario Canadian is four-fifths American now in accent methods, common sense and contempt of snobbery and affectation. We do not want any more Governmental territory. The Canadian will soon shed his British shell, from the mere material inconvenience of living within it. He may get this motto from the eagle: "By space we fly."

From what I can learn the regulations of the mineral claims, &c., in Canada are ridiculous—such as caused the American Revolution more than the Stamp Act. Nothing in Canada is remarked with more contempt than the Inter-Colonial Railroad, from Quebec to Nova Scotia, seven hundred to one thousand miles. This road, operated by the Dominion, is said to be not only a source of expense, but to be full of abuses, such as sending the whole Civil Service free over it, passing the baggage and freight of politicians, and being a sink-hole of habits and revenue. It was built to assuage the self-raised fears of the British and Tory Canadians during the war for the integrity of the American Union, and as a sop to the Maritime Provinces to Dominionize. They are being left in the march of the Dominion westward, and are consoled with the cold meat proposition that in winter they shall be the ferry slip be-

tween Canada and Europe. "As good to die and go as die and stay." The Canadian Pacific, to match the Grand Trunk, which reaches from Chicago to Portland, is using the Inter-Colonial somewhat, though it has one arm upon Quebec City. The Grand Trunk is accused of being at the bottom of the "disturbance" to get from Chicago to Manitoba. When a man has got his carpet-bag in he might as well bring in his trunk.

In the effort to accommodate herself to the new conditions, Canada is approaching the disagreeable alternatives of a consulting physician—a surgical operation, a sweat and a purge.

The hostility of the Western Canadian element to the House of Lords and other old English feudalisms is seen by this reference to a London paper's estimate on Lord Somebody, recently kicked out of the British race-course for black-legging:

"But, 'warning off Newmarket Heath' means the daily suffering of contempt. The black sheep is constantly made to feel what he is. The clubs will turn him out or refuse to admit him at the card-table or on the hunting-field. He will be made to understand that he is one with whom other men will have no dealings.

"We call this a peculiarity of the English aristocratic morality. Though a man may be one of the most immoral and dissolute scoundrels unhung; though his daily habits are a series of black crimes against virtue and society, though his presence be contamination itself, he is not entirely tabooed, nor is he driven from the clubs and aristocratic society. But only let him cheat at horse-racing, and, as the *St. James Gazette*, speaking for all the Tory clubs, says: 'His disgrace is worse than death.'"

The leading papers of Canada are published in Toronto, and the *Mail* is by far the best considered of these in editorial tone. It gives voice to the idea that the people of Ontario would rather break up the Dominion than submit to see the Public School funds diverted, as they are, by the Bishops of Lower Canada to Louis XIV. secular education.

In point of fact, Ontario, with her two million people and nineteenth century character, is being maddened by the effect of the influence of the old French clerical power over portions of her own Province and absolutely over Quebec. The subject admits of no compromise, and is equivalent to the prominence and incurable character of slavery extension in America in 1860. "We want independence if we have to accept free schools," say the French. "That is secession," says the English, "and we will invade and conquer you first."

Meantime the tariff of Ontario has built up her factories, but is grievously oppressing the trade of the Maritime and the Northwestern Provinces. I notice, curiously, that the *Winnipeg Free Press* is published every day with a motto from James A. Garfield—not from our Sir John or our gracious Queen—as follows:

"Let the journalist defend the doctrines of the party which he approves, let him criticise and condemn the party which he does not approve, reserving always his right to applaud his opponents or censure his friends, as the truth may require, and he will be independent enough for a free country."—*Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Trusts, Tariffs, and Wages.

The Paper-Bag Trust is the latest combination formed for the purpose of creating or maintaining a monopoly in trade. Heretofore the paper-bag people have been so well shielded by patents that they have not needed any other protection. But the patents will come to an end by and by, and it has been deemed prudent to get the business into bomb-proof condition before that eventuality takes place. The number of such Trusts is increasing at a very rapid rate. We have been expecting to see some defence of them from some able lawyer or skilled dialectician like the Hon. Warner Miller or the Hon. William Walter Phelps, but as none such has been made, we feel constrained to undertake the task ourselves.

It is constantly affirmed, and generally admitted without proof, that the object of a protective tariff is to enable manufacturers to pay high wages, and that without such protection wages would fall to the level of—nobody knows what. Formerly the English level was taken as the standard, but since English wages have advanced very near to our own level, there has been a general tendency among protectionists to substitute French, German, Italian, and East Indian wages as a standard of misery to be avoided by putting the American producer in funds, and thus enabling him to pay high wages and deal liberally with his men. Willingness to pay high wages is of no practical value unless one has the money to pay with. A steel-rail manufacturer, for example, might be penetrated with a desire to raise the wages of his operatives, but his good intentions would be frustrated if he could not sell his goods at a sufficiently high price to reimburse him for the advance. We have never heard of a convention of employers called to consider how they might increase the pay of their employees, although we have been witness to many that have been held for the contrary purpose. Theoretically there ought to be a standing committee of all the protected interests constantly devising means to put up the wages and keep them up, since every high-tariff speech, book, pamphlet, trade circular, and newspaper article declares that this is the great end and aim of duties on imports. But somehow we never hear of any efforts of this sort. On the contrary, we are always hearing of disputes between the workingmen and their employers on this question, in which the latter are striving by every means to neutralize and frustrate the beneficent ends of the tariff by keeping wages down to the lowest possible point.

For a quarter of a century Congress has been saying to the protected classes, "Take as much money as you please from the public and give satisfactory wages to your laborers. We will not ask you to show your balance sheet or furnish any statement of receipts and disbursements. We will pass laws giving you the monopoly of the American market, and we shall expect you to make a fair division with your employees. We will take care of the rich and the rich will take care of the poor." Well, the end of the twenty-five years since the Morrill tariff went into effect finds the strife between employers and employees as bitter as ever. We have not advanced an inch towards the desired and much promised adjustment of equitable and pacific relations between the two parties. It may be

said that it is unreasonable to look for such a settlement, because, however high wages may be, the laboring men will always ask for more, and that if wages were doubled by a magician's wand today, the trades-unions would begin to plot for an increase tomorrow. The corollary of this proposition is that, however much money Congress may put into the pockets of the protected class at any time, it will be best for them to keep it all and never pay a cent more in wages than they are compelled to.

This is exactly what happens, what has always happened, and always will happen. The employers have wisely governed themselves in the matter of wages by the law of supply and demand. They have looked forward to a time when domestic competition would reduce their profits, and have acted upon the business principle of making hay while the sun shines, putting everything in their pockets that the law allowed them to take.

Now that domestic competition has become an unpleasant matter, we find a new kind of monopoly starting up in every direction under the name of Trusts. The object of a Trust is to secure to the present producers of a given article, such as lead, sugar, India rubber, cattle, straw-board, paper bags, saddlery hardware, cotton-seed oil, petroleum, and what not, absolute control of the market, so that they may keep out all new comers and charge what they like for their goods. A Trust is a supplementary protective tariff in its effects, although not in its origin. It depends on the tariff for its efficiency in so far as foreign goods of like character are offered for sale and might be brought in competition with those produced by the Trust. The article of lead, for example, which has recently been "trusted," is protected by a duty of two cents per pound. The repeal of this duty would break up the Trust and put the lead producers on a plane with the American people in general—that of making a living by fair competition with their fellows. And so of sugar, India rubber, and many other things protected by these newly devised Trusts.

There is manifestly a growing uneasiness in the public mind regarding these Trusts. It is not a pleasant thing to contemplate the chaining of the whole people to a series of monopolies controlling the necessities of life, in the same way and upon the identical plan adopted by the Standard Oil Trust. Nobody has opened his mouth to defend them, and this is all the more wonderful since the very same argument that defends the protective tariff, and without which the latter would long ago have crumbled in ruins, is equally available to defend the Trusts. If an artificial monopoly created by Congress through duties on imports serves to increase wages, must not a monopoly created by other means have the same effect? Can anybody give a reason to the contrary? If good profits in business enable the employers to pay high wages, and if the profits insure that result, does it make any difference whether the good profits come from a tariff or from a trust? Obviously not. If Congress enacts that lead mining shall yield two cents a pound more than its natural price in order to help the workingman, must not any other agency which yields the same result have the same effect—always supposing that Congress takes no steps to see that the workingman gets his share? We throw out this hint

to Mr. Warner Miller, Mr. William Walter Phelps, and all the workingman's friends, hoping to see this venerable argument put in more attractive shape than we have been able to present it in.--*The Nation*.

More Alms.

We are indebted to the *San Francisco Monitor* for the following latest alms-begging appeal of the Parnellites :

AN APPEAL FOR HELP !

CIRCULAR FROM FATHER CHARLES O'REILLY.

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE OF AMERICA)
TREASURER'S OFFICE, DETROIT, MICH. }

To the American Public, Friends of Irish Freedom :

Transpiring events in Ireland transmitted to us by the daily dispatches, by concurrent information of innumerable eye witnesses and substantiated officially by the accredited envoys of the Irish National party at present in this country, make it clear that a crying emergency is upon us, a crisis has arisen, and the aspirations of our countrymen to National Autonomy are to be submitted to a last and crucial test. The sacrificial devotion of William O'Brien and his noble compatriots fully attests the willingness of our Countrymen to answer the exigency. The generous sacrifices of Sir Wilfred Blunt, of Conybeare and Stanhope, answer for the sincerity of the English Democracy. The intrepid bearing of the Irish National League in Ireland is suggestive of the sublimest efforts ever put forth in the cause of liberty.

Our brethren are in the field, and three thousand miles of sea severely separate us from them.

There is one thing we can do ! We can supply them with the means to carry their struggles to a successful issue. If they have hearts to brave, we have sinews to bear. Money is the *desideratum* of every war ; it reasons with revolution. Our countrymen need money and immediately. Money to defend the malicious prosecutions pressed upon our bravest and our best--Money to make good the legality of free expression on our native soil--Money to protect the victims of landlord rapacity--Money to maintain the numerical superiority of our registration list subject to revision year after year. For this we appeal to you. Our enemies are straining their resources to the verge of ruination. They proscribe our meetings ; they prosecute our speakers ; they menace our press ; they evict our people ; they assault the gallant Englishmen who leap upon our shores, and, on the charter of their manhood, raise their voices for freedom. They conjure up every conceivable challenge to the exercise of free suffrage, hoping thereby to break the solidity of National representation in the coming Parliament. The Tory party has never succeeded against Scotch, or Welsh, or Irish, but by its gold. The old game is to be gone over again, but it must not be played without opposition. The devil must be fought with fire ; the Tory party and its landed lackeys must learn that they have not *all* the money in the world. The resources of liberty are inexhaustible. Her friends are invited to the front. The great principles underlying constitutional government are in imminent danger. The

methods of the English Tories in dealing with Irish Constitutional Agitation, will, if successful, establish a precedent abhorred by the friends of individual rights--a lasting menace to popular government elsewhere.

The mission of the Irish National League of America is the accumulation of means to avert such a crisis. Its Executive, while appealing to lovers of human liberty for material aid, mean to rear a monument of individual names as an expression of popular belief in the righteousness of Ireland's claim to independence, the singleness of purpose of Chas. Stewart Parnell, the statesmanship of William Ewart Gladstone. A trustworthy solicitor will present this Roll of Honor. Place your name and address opposite your subscription and a certificate of Honorary Membership will be mailed to you direct from this office. The Roll of Honor will be sent when completed to Ireland, and the name of every individual and organization that has contributed through this Treasury since the Philadelphia Convention will be engrossed thereon.

CHAS. O'REILLY, Treasurer.

Adelaide Street, Detroit, Michigan.

"LEAD ON; I'LL FOLLOW."--A fire broke out on board a little steamer lying at a wharf in Astoria day or two since and the fire department was called out. There were two boxes of Henry rifle cartridges standing just over where the fire was. The deck burned through and the cartridges fell into the flames. The chief of the fire department arriving on the scene, said to the pipemen just behind : "Jump right down on board, now, lively!" Just then the cartridges began to explode, flying around like fire-crackers. "Excuse me," said one of the pipemen, "did I understand you to say 'Go down there?'" "Yes." "Well," said the pipeman, "I'm a mighty good man to follow in a case of this kind, but I ain't worth a cent to lead."--*Portland Oregonian*.

General Wolseley says Queen Victoria is great and good, and the general is right. She tips the scale at two hundred and twenty, which is a sufficient guarantee of greatness, and as for goodness, she will always pass for a sovereign. We know of nothing much better than that, in its way, except a five-dollar gold piece.--*Life*.

If when some task you press

And meet rebuff in what you seek,

Remember, then, the Scriptures bless

Whom being slapped shows still more cheek.

--*Life*.

Mrs. De Smythe: We all have our troubles, professor.

Professor Jones: Yes, my dear madam, there are very few families that have not a skeleton in the closet.

Mamie: Oh, mamma's got two--another one besides the one she's got on. Haven't you, mamma?--*Life*.

Miss De Jinks: Are you musical, Professor Jobkins?

Prof. Jobkins: Yes; but if you are going to play anything, don't mind my feelings!--*Exchange*.

The Fisheries Conference.

The most persistent question of controversy the government of the United States has ever had is that of the fisheries in the waters adjacent to certain British North American coasts, which is soon to be the subject of a conference at Washington. In Article III. of the treaty of peace of 1783 it was stipulated that the fishermen of the United States should have the "right" to fish on the Grand and all the other banks of Newfoundland and in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the "liberty" to take fish on the coast of Newfoundland and all other coasts in his Britannic Majesty's dominions in America; and it was also provided that the American fishermen should "have the liberty to dry and cure fish in any of the unsettled bays, harbors and creeks of Nova Scotia, Magdalen Islands, and Labrador" as long as the same should remain unsettled.

The enjoyment of these rights, or "liberties," was suspended by the war of 1812: and when, the conflict being over, the American fishermen attempted to enter into the use of them again, the British Government objected on the ground that the war had put an end to the treaty. Prior to the war of 1812 the advantages possessed by the American fishermen in the prosecution of their business in British jurisdiction had provoked complaints on the part of British subjects. At that time many of the British fishing vessels came over to the provinces from England; and they generally found the best drying and curing places on the coasts preoccupied by the American fishermen, whose proximity enabled them to get the start of their British rivals. This circumstance no doubt materially contributed to induce the British Government to maintain the position that the war of 1812 put an end to Article III. of the treaty of 1783. While denying that there was any exception to the rule that war abrogates treaties, the British Government also contended that their position was sustained by the terms of the article, which it was argued, was divisible into two parts; the one recognizing the "right" of the American fishermen to fish on the high seas, and the other granting them the "liberty" to fish, and to dry and cure fish, within the British jurisdiction. The latter it was contended, was a mere privilege derived from the Treaty of 1783 alone, and ceasing with its abrogation.

The position of the United States was that the treaty of 1783 was a convention of separation, partition, and settlement, for the division between two countries of property formerly held and enjoyed by them in common when under the same sovereign, and that, having this character, and not containing "grants" of rights and privileges from the mother country to the United States, the treaty was permanent in its character and not subject to termination by war. The fisheries, it was also said, had been wrested from France and developed mainly by the valor and industry of the colonists, and became, under the treaty of peace, a part of their acknowledged independence. In this relation those interested in the fisheries never tired of quoting from Burke's great "Speech on Conciliation with America," made in 1775, the following eloquent words:

"No sea but what is vexed by their [the colonists'] fisheries; no climate that is not witness to their toils; neither the perseverance of Holland, nor the activity of France, nor the dexterous and firm sagacity of English enterprise, ever carried this most perilous mode of

hardy industry to the extent to which it has been pushed by this recent people—a people who are still, as it were, but in the gristle, and not yet hardened into the bone of manhood. When I contemplate these things—when I know that the colonies in general owe little or nothing to any care of ours, and that they are not squeezed into this happy form by the constraints of watchful and suspicious government, but that, through a wise and salutary neglect, a generous nature has been suffered to take their own way to perfection—when I reflect upon these effects, when I see how profitable they have been to us, I feel all the pride of power sink, and all presumption in the wisdom of human contrivances melt and die away within me—my rigor relents. I pardon something to the spirit of liberty."

Although the controversy between the United States and Great Britain respecting the fisheries sprang up before the Treaty of Ghent, which provided for the termination of the war of 1812, and was waged in a spirited manner in the negotiations which preceded its signature, that convention contained no reference to the subject, the plenipotentiaries of the contracting parties having been unable to reach any basis of agreement. From 1812 to 1818 was a period of great irritation. General orders were issued by the British Admiralty to seize American vessels found fishing in British waters, and some orders were issued which even went further. Many vessels were seized on various pretexts, and the diary of John Quincy Adams shows how hopeless became the effort of either side to obtain from the other an admission of its claims. To end the dispute there was concluded on the 20th of October the convention commonly known as the treaty of 1818, by Article I, of which the United States "renounced forever" any liberty theretofore enjoyed by their inhabitants "to take, dry, or cure fish on or within three marine miles of the coasts, bays, creeks, or harbors of his Britannic Majesty's dominions in America not included" in certain limits previously described, in which it was stipulated that the inhabitants of the United States should have that "liberty" "forever" in common with the subjects of his Britannic Majesty. The American negotiators, who were Albert Gallatin and Richard Rush, have frequently been attacked for making unnecessary concession in the renunciation above described. The reasons for it were stated by Mr. Rush, in an appendix to his *Residence at the Court of London*, to be as follows: "Neither side yielded its convictions to the reasoning of the other. This being exhausted, there was no resource left with nations disposed to peace but a compromise. Great Britain grew willing to give up something. The United States consented to take less than the whole." After a compromise was agreed on, the employment of the term "renounce," which the British negotiators did not wish to admit, was insisted upon by the American plenipotentiaries in reference to what they had given up, for reasons stated by Mr. Rush as follows:

"(1) To exclude the implication of the fisheries secured to us being a new grant. (2) To place the rights secured and renounced on the same footing of permanence. (3) That it might expressly appear that our renunciation was limited to three miles from the coasts."

In relation, however, to the coasts, bays, creeks, and harbors, on or within three marine miles of which the liberty of the American fishermen to take, dry, or cure fish was renounced, the treaty of 1818 contained the following stipulation:

"Provided, however, that the American fishermen shall be admitted to enter such bays or harbors for the purpose of shelter and of

repairing damages therein, of purchasing wood, and of obtaining water, and for no other purpose whatever. But they shall be under such restrictions as may be necessary to prevent their taking, drying, or curing fish therein, or in any other manner whatever abusing the privileges hereby reserved to them."

Whatever may have been the hopes of the contracting parties, the treaty of 1818 did not put an end to difficulties, and in 1821, 1822, and 1824 numbers of American fishing vessels were seized off the coast of Nova Scotia. Of these some were condemned and some released, and in 1824 three which had been seized in the Bay of Fundy were forcibly rescued by a band of armed men from Eastport, Maine. It is, however, to be observed, that all the condemnations in these years were for fishing or preparing to fish within the three-mile limit. But about 1839 or 1840 there sprung up in Nova Scotia what is known as the "headland" theory, namely, that in the case of bays or harbors the three marine miles within which the American fishermen were forbidden to take, dry, or cure fish, should be measured from a line drawn from the headlands, or extreme points of land, of the indentations of the coast. About the same time there were put forward by the authorities of Nova Scotia claims to exclude American fishing vessels from bays and harbors unless in actual distress, and to prevent their entering the colonial ports for wood and water, except to replenish supplies taken at home and afterward exhausted. There was also passed by the Legislature of Nova Scotia in 1836 what was known as the "Hovering Act," which forbade foreign vessels to loiter within three marine miles of the coast on pain of being boarded, and if the hovering continued for more than twenty-four hours, of being brought into port, required to give security for costs before making defense, and to disprove unlawful intent. This statute, which was denounced by Mr. Forsyth, Secretary of State, in 1841, in strong terms, was re-enacted by the Dominion of Canada in 1848, and amplified and made more stringent in 1870.

From 1839 to 1854 seizures continued to be made with greater or less frequency, and on various grounds. Fleets of cruisers, home as well as provincial, patrolled the coasts, and more than once, and especially in 1852, the aspect of the controversy became most serious. But in 1854 was concluded a treaty of reciprocity, in which a considerable free list of exchanges was contained, and under which the inshore fisheries, from which the American fishermen were excluded under the treaty of 1818, were again thrown open to them. This arrangement brought peace and security to the fishermen; and trade between the United States and the Provinces, which amounted to less than \$35,000,000 in 1854, grew until in 1866, the year in which the treaty was terminated, it amounted to over \$75,000,000, notwithstanding the then recent disturbing and injurious effects of the civil war in the United States. The debates in Congress show that when the Reciprocity Treaty of 1854 was terminated it was generally expected, and many members voted for its termination with the view that it would be replaced with a new arrangement similar in its general features, but providing against certain defects which the former treaty had been found to contain.

In 1866, immediately upon the termination of the treaty of 1854, the Canadian government instituted a system of

licensing American vessels to fish within the three-mile limit. This system came to an end in 1870, when an Order in Council was issued excluding all foreign fishermen from Canadian waters, and the old controversies as to headlands and the purchase of bait and supplies were revived. In 1866 Mr. Seward had sought to anticipate difficulties by proposing to the British government the appointment of a joint commission to mark out lines and boundaries, and draw up regulations for the execution of the treaty of 1818; but as the licensing system then introduced seemed to remove the necessity for such an arrangement, the suggestion was not carried out. The Treaty of Washington, concluded May 8, 1871, under the administration of General Grant, by a Joint High Commission, again brought about amicable relations by exchanging a free market for Canadian fish in the United States, for free fishing for American fishermen in Canadian waters, and by providing for a commission to assess the amount of any compensation which, in their judgment, should be paid by the United States as the value of the privileges thus secured to American fishermen over those secured to the Canadians. This Commission sat at Halifax in 1877, and awarded the British government \$5,500,000, or about \$500,000 a year during the period covered by the award.

In order to avoid the controversies as to the treaty of 1818, which seemed sure to revive on the termination of the Treaty of Washington in the midst of the fishing season of 1885, a *modus vivendi* was negotiated by Secretary Bayard and the British Minister, under which, in consideration of the President's recommending to Congress the creation of a Commission to consider the terms of a new arrangement, the privilege of the inshore fisheries was continued to the American fishermen during that season. In the following January, however, a resolution was adopted by the Senate by a considerable majority, rejecting the President's recommendation on the grounds as expressed by those who spoke in favor of the resolution, that our former experience with the Halifax Commission has made such a mode of settlement inadvisable, and that the treaty of 1818 was all our fishermen wanted. Neither of these grounds seems to have been logically sound. The Commission recommended by the President was not to be, as was the Halifax Commission, a body sitting merely to assess compensation which one of the contracting parties had agreed to pay; it was to endeavor to find a basis for a settlement of the entire question of fishing rights, and to be authorized at the same time to consider commercial relations in their fullest extent. As to the treaty of 1818, the fishermen of the United States might be satisfied with it if they could obtain all they claim under their construction of it. But however sound that construction may be, fifty years of controversy, which have been mitigated only by temporary arrangements, based on mutual concession, seem now to leave to the government of the United States only two courses: either to settle the disputes over the treaty by negotiation, as is now to be tried, or to take hostile action, toward which the retaliatory act passed at the last session of Congress directly tends.

Recent correspondence shows that Mr. Bayard has offered to *settle* the headland question by taking ten miles at the mouth as the width of bays from which American fish-

ermen are hereafter to be excluded, following in this regard a treaty between France and Great Britain in 1839 in relation to the Channel fisheries, and a treaty between various European powers in 1882 in relation to the fisheries in the North Sea. He has also proposed, following in this regard the suggestion of Mr. Seward, the creation of a commission to mark outlines and boundaries, a system of joint police, to protect the fishermen from unjust seizure and detention, and the payment by Great Britain of the damages suffered by American fishermen lately in consequence of the wrongful acts of the Canadian officials. All these questions, as well as the question of obtaining bait and supplies, will doubtless come before the ensuing conference, which is understood to have had its inception in a visit paid by Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian plenipotentiary, to Washington, last spring. Sir Charles Tupper was born in 1821, and is by profession a physician. He was a member of the Executive Council of Nova Scotia, and Provincial Secretary from 1857 to 1860, and Prime-Minister from 1864 until the formation of the union in 1867, when he was created a Commander of the Bath by Queen Victoria. In 1873 he was appointed Minister of Customs, and 1878 Minister of Public Works. In 1883 he was High Commissioner for Canada in London.

The British Commissioner is the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, M. P., who at the time we write is on his way to this country. Born in London in 1836, Mr. Chamberlain was educated at University College School, and was admitted to his father's firm in the wood-screw business at Birmingham. Early attracted to politics of the radical type, he was chosen to several minor offices in Birmingham, and then for three successive terms was elected its Mayor. In 1874 he was defeated for Parliament by Mr. Roebuck at Sheffield, but two years later was elected to a vacancy from Birmingham, having previously retired from his manufacturing business. In 1880 he was again chosen for Birmingham, meanwhile acquiring celebrity by his advocacy of disestablishment, compulsory education, and the Gothenburg system of liquor license. Mr. Gladstone in 1880 made him President of the Board of Trade in his Cabinet, and he secured the passage of the present Bankrupt Act. In the Gladstone Cabinet of 1886 he was President of the Local Government Board; but although always reckoned an extreme Liberal, he then broke with Mr. Gladstone on the latter's Home Rule policy, and resigned. In the general election of last year he stood as Unionist, or dissenting Liberal, for West Birmingham, and was elected. His appointment as Commissioner in the fishery dispute created a sensation, doubts as to its political wisdom being offset by cordial tributes to his business skill, which was presumed to have led to his selection. A few weeks before starting for America he drew upon himself severe criticism both in Canada and Great Britain by speeches against home rule, while an address at Islington in which the conduct of Irish-Americans was sharply attacked was held by his opponents to be the climax of grave indiscretion. The *Toronto Globe* voiced this sentiment in declaring "he must be recalled." This, however, is very far from being the general view taken by his friends among the Unionist party and elsewhere, or apparently by Lord Salisbury.

Sir Lionel West, who will act with Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Tupper, has spent his life in the diplomatic service of his country, beginning, in 1845, as an assistant précis writer to the late Earl of Aberdeen when Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. He came as Minister to the United States in 1881 from Madrid, where he had been Minister since January, 1878.

Associated with Secretary Bayard in the coming negotiation are Messrs. William L. Putnam, of Portland, Maine, and James B. Angell, President of Michigan University. The former was born at Bath, Maine, in 1835, and was graduated at Bowdoin College in 1855. On being admitted to the bar in 1858 he was immediately received as a patron by the Hon. George Evans, of Portland, and in 1869 was elected Mayor of that city. In 1883 Mr. Putnam was nominated by Governor Robie as a Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine, but was compelled to decline the appointment on account of professional engagements. It is a coincidence that a previous nomination of Mr. Putnam by Governor Plaisted to the same position failed of confirmation by reason of an issue between the Governor and his Council, of which Mr. Robie, subsequently Governor, was a member. On the retirement of Judge Lowell, in the latter part of President Arthur's administration, from the Circuit Judgeship of the United States for the New England circuit, Mr. Putnam, though a Democrat, was brought forward by members of the Suffolk bar for the vacancy, and was supported by all the Maine and by the larger part of the Massachusetts Congressional delegation, by Judge Lowell himself, and by all the Federal judges in Maine and Massachusetts. Mr. Putnam's wide knowledge of and competency to deal with the fisheries question have been amply shown since he became connected with the business, in a professional way, in the early part of 1866.

President Angell was born in Scituate, Rhode Island, January 7, 1829, was graduated at Brown University in 1848, traveled and studied in Europe two years, and then was appointed to the chair of Modern Languages in Brown University, which position he held from 1853 to 1860, when he resigned to take the editorship of the *Providence Journal*, which he retained until 1871, when he accepted the presidency of the University of Michigan, which he still holds. In 1880 he was appointed by President Hayes as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to China, and chairman of a Commission (consisting of himself, Hon. John F. Swift, and Hon. William Trescot) which negotiated two treaties with China, one of commerce and the other of immigration. He resigned the office of Minister to China on October 1, 1882. He has been a contributor to leading reviews.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Miss Bas-Bleu: Are you very fond of reading, Mr. Downtown?

Mr. Downtown: Fair to middling.

Miss B.: Have you read "Homo Sum"?

Mr. D.: No, I never was fond of arithmetic; and when I was at school I couldn't even get on with his *Iliad*.—*Puck*.

Religion in Cœur d'Alene.

A young man who recently graduated from an Eastern theological school went out to Murray, in the Cœur d'Alene country, to take charge of a church. The largest gambling hall in town was cleared for his accommodation the first Sunday, one table on which Spanish monte was usually dealt being left for him to stand behind. A large stock register book was laid on this, which was supposed to represent the Bible. The whole town turned out and the young divine preached a powerful sermon. In it he strongly denounced gambling, horse-racing, drinking and profanity. That afternoon he was called on by a committee of leading citizens, one of whom said:

"Pardner, thar's a little matter we'd like to talk over with ye. I am the chairman uv the vigilance committee."

"Is it possible?"

"Mighty poss'ble, captain, the cussedst possible thing ye ever said. Wot we come here to say is that we don't approve o' your preachin'."

"I am very sorry that such is the case, but I can't see how I can change it."

"Can't, hey? Well, I reckon you'll hev to. You've got to let up on hollerin' again gamblin', an' horse-racin', an' swearin' an' liker. Them things air all 'lowable here, an' air recommended by the leadin' citizens, an' the clergy has got'er fall inter line. As a committee we moysed up here to warn ye, an' 'taint our style to warn more'n once."

"But, my dear sir, what can I preach against?—I must denounce something."

"What can ye preach agin'? Well, I swar! Hain't there wickedness 'nough in this country 'thout goin' enter your way to jump enter sich things? Preach agin' hoss stealing and jumping mineral claims uv course. Rip 'em up the back an' tramp on 'em. Then there's original sin—tech that up once in a while."

Jes' confine yerself to these things an' the boys will jes' crowd in to hear an' cheer yer every time yer make a good p'int."—*Omaha Republican*.

Stranger: I notice you drove the President over the same street twice.

Omaha Man: Yes, we arranged the route that way. You see, we drove him through that street on his arrival and then drove him through it again, when we went back, an hour later.

"Exactly! I thought it was an oversight."

"Oh, no! We wanted to give him a chance to see how Western cities grow."—*Omaha World*.

"Here's Webster on a bridge," said Mrs. Partington, as she handed to Ike a new unabridged dictionary. "Study it contentively, and you will gain a great deal of inflammation."—*Texas Siftings*.

A man in Mexico, who carried a carbine and a revolver, and tried to kill another man, is described as being "of gentlemanly appearance and good address." If he had carried another revolver and a bowie-knife, he might have been looked upon as a leader in polite society.—*Dayton Democrat*.

"It's nothin' but perliticle parties in my house, Sarah. There's Jimmy, he's a pro'bishunist; Eddy's a Hinry Georger; Patsy's a Jimmercrat—same as his poor father was, God bless him; Tommy, he's jined the Pergressive Labor Party: an', would you believe it, Clemantina, my only gal Clemantina, come last night an' axed if she might jine the Pergressive Ewker Party just formed in the neighborhood, an', as she said it was no end of favors she was to get, I let her jine."—*Harper's Weekly*.

Gay Young Chaperone: Evelyn, dearest, you must be more careful of Mrs. Grundy. You acted outrageously with those Cuthbertson brothers tonight.

Evelyn: Why I saw Jack Follibud doing the madly devotional with you. What would you have me do?

G. Y. C.: Follow my example. I've done all my flirting since I was married.—*Life*.

"George, dear," said the girl, "do you ever drink anything?"

"Yes, occasionally," George reluctantly admitted.

"But, dear," she went on, anxiously, "what do you suppose papa would say if he was to discover that the future husband of his only daughter drank?"

"He discovered it this morning."

"Oh, George! and what did he say?"

"He said: 'Well, George, my boy, I don't care if I do.'"
—*New York Sun*.

Up in Lancaster County a witness in a murder case, who had been imprisoned for 298 days to insure his attendance when wanted, put in a bill of \$1 a day for the time. The court not only disallowed the bill, but charged the witness \$2 a week for board. To make the case complete, the man should have been sent to jail at hard labor to work out his board bill.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

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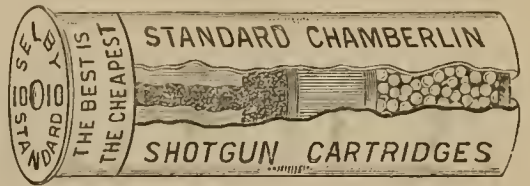


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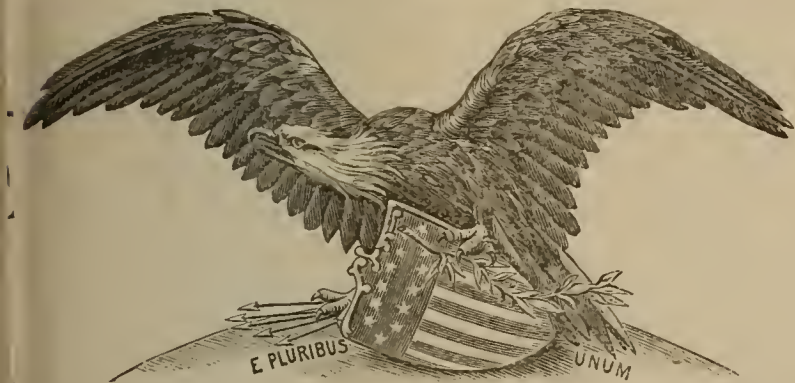
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The arrest of Johann Most for the use of incendiary language in New York is a move in the proper direction. Liberty of speech must not be construed to mean license to advocate crime. A few speedy trials and prompt convictions of such blatant anarchists as he, will do much to stop the spread of their pernicious doctrine. A few there may be, who will cry persecution, but they are not of the kind which martyrs are made. The man who uses dynamite is a thorough coward only exceeded in degree, by him who advocates its use by others, not having the courage to do so himself. George Francis Train, O'Donovan Rossa, Denis Kearney, and Johann Most, may be cranks, who believe that they are apostles destined to renovate the world, but the people of the United States have little use for their doctrines or themselves and the sooner both are suppressed the better.

A recent dispatch from New York says of the American movement :

"The American party has now been in existence in this city five weeks and there are nearly 10,000 members. The promoters are nearly ready to effect a permanent organization in several Assembly districts, and within a few days this will be perfected. It is said the movement is principally among the business men of this city. The working classes have not been interested to a very great extent. The committee claim that as soon as the laboring men find one of the objects of the party is to keep out pauper labor they will join in large numbers. Those chiefly interested in the success of the party have never before interested themselves in politics. James Gilfillan, ex-United States Treasurer has accepted the position of Treasurer of the Provisional Committee."

Upon which the *Bulletin* comments as follows:

"It is reported that the American party has already obtained 10,000 members in New York city, mostly men who have never before interested themselves in politics. If these men have never been able to take an interest in the many burning and vital questions which for years have animated American politics they must be of a cast of mind which will make their adherence to any public movement of doubtful value. The party which owes its formation to such promoters can hardly contain the elements of popularity."

The above statement is its own condemnation. Men who have held aloof from politics, have done so, from the fact that the corruption within the two parties which have controlled the government between them, smirched the man who dared to have aught to do with politics. Decent men were disgusted with the condition of things and hesitated to mingle with those who held the master hand and used it to their own base advantage to the detriment of city, state or nation. As it well knows, complaint exists in this city, and the *Bulletin* has often voiced it, that the better element of the population, the business men and those representing the professions have refused to take part in politics. Dislike to associate themselves with the riff-raff who make a profession or rather a trade of politics, and want of time to devote the proper attention to the same has kept the clean portion of the community in the background of politics. Taking advantage of these circumstances the schemers, the idlers and the vagrants, the shrewdly vicious, and the brute portion of the population have combined to control, corrupting everything coming within their reach. It is only when things have gone to an unbearable extreme, that honest citizens, aroused at length to the issue have organized for the moment into citizens, taxpayers, peoples parties for temporary reforms. Such organizations have been for the time being only, and having affected their purpose have been allowed to die out. This same element of independent, honest citizens, if we may believe the telegram, have taken hold in earnest of the new organization and have ranged themselves for law and order within the American party. Here is permanent organization, where before, efforts have been but temporary and spasmodic. The American party is not disparaged in the statement that it is composed of those who are not and have not been politicians.

It seems that the tendency toward centralization, which has made of the United States a nation out of what was the discordant elements of a loosely joined confederacy, though not until the innumerable bickerings and jealousies of sections, and the great question of slavery had grown to such proportions that union became an accomplished and perpetual fact through the greatest war of the century, this movement toward extension of union, and the bringing together under a strong central government of kindred peoples through a peaceable process of evolution, the growth of racial into national sentiment, promises to work a great revolution in the social, industrial and political states of the world. In the Old World, German unity has made of the Empire which Bismarck created, the greatest military power of modern times, though the imperial territory needs to be rounded out with the German-speaking provinces of Austro-Hungary, Silesia, Styria, Tyrol, and the purely German, upper and lower Austria, and Bohemia and Moravia, in part Germanized and destined by location to be absorbed into their German surroundings. The man of blood and iron who made and rules the empire, would not be averse, if common report may be credited, to annex Denmark, Netherlands, and Belgium by force of might, and hold them until all trace of heterogeneity had disappeared, and Dutch and Platt-Dutch, Danish and Flemish, has become as German as they are Teuton. Russia is working slowly and steadily toward the accomplishment of her manifest destiny, the union of the Slavs, while the idea of imperial federation has, and is gaining staunch supporters, not alone in England and the loyal portions of the United Kingdom but throughout every colony and dependency. A movement, however, nearer at home and already under greater headway than the casual observer would believe, and one which promises to work great changes upon this continent, to establish, as it were, a balance of power in the New World, is that which has for its aim the establishment of a Spanish-American confederacy. If this may be accomplished, if the jealousies and the vanities of the petty powers of South America can be allayed, and these are not greater than those which separated the thirteen colonies prior to confederation, if local patriotism can grow into broader ideas, and forget the narrow bounds which, too often limit the sentiment, and learn to include, not Chile or Peru, Uruguay or Ecuador, but all the Spanish-speaking regions of the continent as one, there will grow up a nation equalling before the close of the century in military power and population, the United States, promising rivalry in wealth and industry, and greatly exceeding in territorial area and prospective development the American Union. In average wealth, in development and national growth, Chile and the Argentine Republic are now increasing much more rapidly than this country. A writer in the November number of *Harper's Magazine*, lays some facts before its readers with regard to the nation which has taken the place of the quarrelsome States, which once warred and strove with each other in the region of La Plata. Of the Argentine Republic, he writes :

"For a people so boastful of our enterprise and intelligence, we are shamefully ignorant of what is going on at the other end of the hemisphere, although transactions there are of much greater con-

than the struggle for home rule in Ireland or the invasion of Afghanistan. We shall be roused from our indifference presently, however, when we meet the *estancieros* of Uruguay and the Argentine Republic in the market for bread-stuffs and provisions, which our farmers and ranchmen have been accustomed to consider a permanent possession their own. It is said to cost fifty dollars to place a carcass of Chicago dressed beef in the markets of London. The *estancieros* of the Argentine Republic are now shipping from seven to ten thousand carcasses a month, and those of Uruguay almost as many, at one-half that sum. Five years ago these countries imported their bread-stuffs from Chile and the United States. In 1884 they commenced to export cereals, and last year (1886) wheat, corn, and rye to the value of nearly seven millions and a half of dollars were shipped to Brazil and Great Britain. It is estimated, from the increased acreage under cultivation, that the surplus product for export in the Argentine Republic in 1887 will amount to the value of ten million dollars, and that of Uruguay about one-third more. We are sending from four to seven million dollars' worth of flour annually to Brazil. Mills are now being erected there to reduce the wheat of the Argentine Republic, and it will not be many years before the latter country will deprive us of our markets for bread-stuffs on the east coast of the Americas and the West Indies, as Chile has upon the west coast.

"The valley of the Rio de la Plata—and by that term is indicated the temperate zone of South America except Chile—will never compete with us in manufactured goods, because there is no fuel or water power there, and the natives have no taste for mechanical industry, but at the present cost of production and transportation in the United States they must ultimately drive us out of the markets for provisions and bread-stuffs. If ocean ships could load at Denver and Minneapolis if we could deliver beef cattle at tide-water at ten or twelve dollars a head and wheat at sixty cents a bushel, then we might compete with them; but with an area one-third the size of the United States, a very small portion of which is incapable of production, an extensive system of internal navigation, the value of which is enhanced by the depth of its rivers, supplemented by a net-work of railways, the nations of the La Plata have advantages surpassing those of any other nation on earth. In climate, in topography, and in resources they resemble the United States. The pampas are similar to the prairies of our own West; the "bleak and uninhabitable wastes" of Patagonia have developed into the richest of pastures, like the "Great American Desert" which used to lie between the Missouri River and the mountains. The pampas are of rich, deep loam in the lowlands, and rise in mighty terraces to the west, where upon the uplands millions of cattle can be fed and sheltered. The foot-hills of the Andes are similar to the mountains of Colorado, and are practically unexplored. In the north are thousands of square miles of timber, and beyond it a soil that will produce sugar, tobacco, coffee, cotton, and rice. Within 1,200 miles of Buenos Ayres can be grown every plant known to the botanists, and nature has provided the facilities for getting the results of that growth to market with a most generous hand.

"During the last twenty-five years the population of the Argentine Republic has increased 154 per cent, while that of the United States has increased but 79 per cent., and the city of Buenos Ayres is growing faster than Minneapolis or Denver. Last year it received 124,000 immigrants from Europe, and the natural increase is very large. The new-comers are mostly Italians and Basques, with a sprinkling of Germans, Swiss, and Swedes. To tempt the immigrants into the agricultural districts the government has enacted land laws even more liberal than ours. Each head of a family is entitled to 250 acres free, and much more as he desires to purchase, to a limit of 1,500 acres, at about seventy-five cents an acre in our money. Or the settler may acquire 1,500 acres free after five years by planting 200 acres to grain and 24 acres to timber. Free transportation from Buenos Ayres to the place of location is granted to all settlers and their families, exempt from taxation for ten years, and colonization societies are organized which issue bonds guaranteed by the government, the proceeds of which are loaned to the settlers in sums not greater than \$1,000, for five years with interest at six per cent., upon the cultivation of a certain amount of land and the erection of a certain amount of improvements. The results of these beneficent laws are conspicuous. In 1886 nearly nine hundred thousand acres of wild land were plowed and planted. O-

in Buenos Ayres sold 1200 reapers manufactured in the United States, and other firms a lesser number; elevators are being erected on the banks of the rivers, from which wheat is loaded into vessels for Brazil and Europe, and the average crop was twenty-two bushels of wheat to the acre."

The states of Spanish South America, Columbia, Venezuela, Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, Chile, Argentine, Paraguay and Uruguay have a combined population of nearly 30,000,000. Into this Latin Zollverein, once accomplished, Mexico, the States of Central America and the Spanish West Indies, would probably seek admission, which would swell the total population of the United Spanish American States to somewhat above 33,000,000, a population greater than that of the United States at the breaking out of the civil war. Were the Portuguese Empire of Brazil included, the races Spanish and Portuguese, are more nearly equal than were the Dutch of New Netherlands and their British Colonial neighbors, the United States would be confronted with a rival republic, having a territorial area exceeding that of our own by 5,000,000 square miles, a present population of 45,000,000 or the equal of the German Empire, and a people, not less homogeneous than our own, and who of late, have shown themselves capable of self-government. That such a union in part or in whole, though the logic of events would imply that our territory should extend to Panama, and that Mexico and Central America must become America, rather than Spanish, thus fulfilling the extension northward of the southern colossus, is not but be. Sentiment and patriotism should in time give way to such an accomplishment, but industrial development requires to bring this to effect at an early date. Today a trans-American, trans-continental railway, lacks but one hundred miles of completion which shall connect the cities of Buenos Ayres and Valparaiso. Another line, the extension of the northern system of Argentine railways is pushing its way into Bolivia, and will before many months carry its steam engine into the classic regions of Lake Titicaca. Community of interest, business relations, will prove the necessity of a commercial union and political federation will as a result follow. Into Buenos Ayres is pouring a vast stream of immigration, Italians, Basques, and Germans, with a smaller percentage of English and Scotch, the British as elsewhere, who are men of means, who have gone to the Southern Hemisphere to invest their surplus capital, or have been sent here to represent English syndicates. To the immigrant South America offers every inducement. The necessities of life are cheap and abundant, labor is in demand and wages for the skilled workman are high, land is to be had for the asking of it. The conditions that existed in the United States forty years ago are here repeated. South America attracts the surplus population of Europe, which to us has become the heaviest of our burdens. When christened by the humanitarians cry out, that the movement now assuming such proportions with us looking toward the restriction of immigration, is cruel and unchristian, unworthy of a great nation, which has so long posed as an asylum for the down-trodden peasant of Europe, the home of the oppressed of all nations, it may be well to point the fact that were immigration for the next twenty years absolutely prohibited to this country, there are other lands and suf-

ficient, were the stream of European immigration directed thence, to hold the surplus tide of humanity, which the Old World insists, whether we are willing or no, shall be poured in upon us at Castle Garden and the Golden Gate. For industrial and social reasons, the immigrant here is no longer welcome, let him seek shelter from those who have to give. The Argentine government offers to the new-comer, land for nothing, and loans him money at a moderate interest with which to improve his estate. Is it cruelty for Americans, who have exhausted their charity and their homesteads to ask the European to seek elsewhere, to accept the generous offer of the great Southern Republic, to benefit North America by his absence and to aid the Southern Continent with his muscle, brains, or what else he may have at his disposal?

The Dark Side of Foreign Immigration.

ADDRESS OF HENRY McCREA AT THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE, NOV. 22ND, 1887.

The subject of discussion this evening centres upon the great question--what stand do his country and Christianity demand of the American towards the stream of humanity that is rolling its tireless surges upon the shore of the Western world? That steady current, flowing on and on unbroken, is indeed a picture, strange, unique, without precedent in the records of man. Never before, in human history, have millions of men--moved by the same impulse, yet without concerted action, differing in race, in language, in complexion,--deliberately gathered together their worldly possessions, torn themselves up by the very root from the associations of their childhood, snapped the chord that bound them to the homes of their youth, and embarked on the great ocean to seek a new home and a new fortune among a strange people and under strange skies. Yet this is a true picture of the peaceful invasion that is pouring into the American States two thousand human beings per day,--two thousand characters moulded under the environment of monarchy, impregnated with the social system of dynasties, whose life-breath is drawn from the air of buried centuries. No thoughtful man can watch this swelling current without realizing that, for better or worse, it is wielding a boundless influence upon the destinies of this Republican land. Already there have settled in the United States a greater number of foreigners than all the Goths that swept down under Alaric from their northern forests on the doomed Empire of the Roman; more than all the Vandal armies that followed Genseric and his marauding torch to sack the palaces of the Caesars; more than all the Tartar hordes that marked their track with burning cities, as they marched on Rome under the bandit banner of Atilla. Yet this invasion of the past is but the shadow of the giant tide that is soon to pour its tumultuous surges on the strand of the Western world.

We have reached that point in America's onward march when this question of foreign immigration must be confronted. We have shirked it, we have evaded it, we have

looked upon it with a curious and a restless eye we have postponed it to a more convenient season till now we stand face to face with the grim question that *must* be met—and answered, answered with courage and with truth. Let us ask first—what is the cause of this voluntary whole-sale expatriation of millions of men? Look on Europe, and you see the answer—The Great Powers crouching to spring at each other's throats like wild beasts of the forest, countries turned into armed camps, men pressed into the ranks of of standing armies, the masses ground to the earth the beggar skulking in the shadow of palaces, socialism and nihilism uttering their blind claim for rights seen as yet but dimly through the dull brain of the half brutalized peasant; and rising on the social heights, we see the thrones of kings reposing on barrels of nitro-glycerine, their royal couches lying on the bosom of a sleeping volcano, far beneath whose silent crater, boil the imprisoned fires,—the smothered wrongs, the envyings, the strivings of despair of thousands of human hearts. From such a seething cauldron, pours the great life current that is breaking upon the American shore. We look today upon American cities to ask what influence this foreign influx is wielding upon their moral and political life. Everywhere we see the European foreigner arrayed against the government of our land, delirious with a liberty he had never known in the country of his birth, making the first use of that liberty to strike a dagger to the heart of the generous nation that welcomed him to a home on its shores.

Look at Chicago where a band of foreign outlaws preached the gospel of socialism and murder, and amid the thunder of dynamite bombs, sought to light the western prairies with the blazing ruins of the Queen City of the West. And now the instigators of that midnight scene of blood have felt upon their spinal chords the iron lever of the Saxon's law, have gone to a realm where the American flag has never waved, in the smoke of their sulphurous element. Look at San Francisco where the social dregs of the Empire of Tar Flat gathered on the sandlot under the banner of Denis Kearney, week after week desecrating the American sabbath with blasphemous ravings and incendiary speech. We have looked into the faces of that sandlot rabble, and we have seen, graven on every lineament of their visages, the indelible brand of European degradation.

We turn from the social to the political aspect of San Francisco, and what is the spectacle that greets our eye? The whole municipal government in the hands of a foreign ring, resting on a solid rock-bed of voting ignorance, that is driven by their master like cattle to polls—a foreign constituency which has raised Christopher Buckley to a throne of political autocracy as absolute, as, on the steps of the Cossack, is the sceptre of the Russian Czar; which has centered in one man the converging lines of power, giving into his hands judges and juries, sheriff, supervisors, and district attorney, guarding from the clutch of the criminal law the faithful lambs that stand like a granite wall around the "Blind Devil" of the Bush street whiskey mill.

Turning to the great cities of the Atlantic sea-board, the same spectacle unrolls to view. We see the sewer streams

of Europe pouring into the great reservoir at Castle Garden gathered together by the guiding hand of Henry George, the arch outlaw of the ages, who would heap into one vast communistic pile the possessions of those who *have*, to divide the plunder among the hungry hordes of those who *have not*. Finally we look at the story of Foreign Immigration as written in the dark records of pauperism and crime. We see in Sing Sing prison that six-sevenths of the convicts are foreign born, and all over our land, on the walls of every almshouse, on the stone cells of every penitentiary, we see the track of the European branding its lurid mark across the face of American civilization. I would not be understood as declaring that this is the only side to foreign immigration—I realize its part in building up the great Empire that now spans the continent from ocean to ocean; but the picture I have drawn is *one* side of its influence, an influence which must be arrested, or America's doom is sealed. And I believe that the true remedy lies, not in repealing the naturalization laws, but in striking down to the root of the evil, at immigration itself, by framing and enforcing a law which shall protect America from the indiscriminate refuse of Europe. I would establish a Board of Commissioners at Castle Garden to receive the human cargoes from foreign lands, with power to ship back every man of them, whose physical condition and whose credentials of character fall below a fixed standard to be established by law. Such a movement would still leave open the ports of this republic to every man in Europe who seeks a home beyond the seas, who longs for higher opportunities than are possible in his native land, who is willing to lend his energies to honest industry, without burying the fabric of America's government under the ashes of her pillaged cities.

On the stability of this republic, on its power to beat down the destructive forces that are menacing its life, rests the one hope of humanity. Strike out from human history the splendid panorama of America's stand for the liberty of man—and nothing is left but a desert, marked by the unbroken track of the tyrant laid on the dark background of kingly crimes. Strike out from human records the picture of that Pilgrim Band that knelt by the storm-swept forest on bleak New England's shore; strike from the face of the western world the marble shaft that rises on Bunker Hill, with all the memories that cling around it; strike from the memorials of Freedom's cause the American Declaration of Independence, the first distinct, solemn assertion of the rights of man that ever broke on the startled ear of a king; strike from Gettysburg the iron tablets that mark the graves of the unknown soldiers who died for their country and for man; strike from the records of heroic deeds the bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln, rending the chain from the limbs of the African, as the blue and the gray clasped again a brother's hand across the bloody chasm; strike out these glowing memories from the march of the Christian centuries, and you annihilate every force which, in the providence of God, is pointing on this highway of western development, the path from the material to the spiritual heights, leading on to an ever-widening horizon, from the dull sphere of this ephemeral day to the mansions of immortal light.

The Pessimism of Buddhism.

For all that it preaches the essential vileness of the natural man, Christianity is a gospel of optimism. While it affirms that at present you are bad, it also affirms that this depravity is no intrinsic part of yourself. It unquestioningly asserts that it is something foreign to your true being. It even believes that in a more or less spiritual manner your very body will survive. It essentially clings to the ego. What it inculcates is really present endeavor actuated by the prospect of future bliss. It tacitly takes for granted the desirability of personal existence, and promises the certainty of personal immortality,—a terror to evil-doers, and a sustaining sense of coming unalloyed happiness to the good. Through and through its teachings runs the feeling of the fullness of life, that desire which will not die, that wish of the soul which beats its wings against its earthly casement in its longing for extension beyond the narrow confines of threescore years and ten.

Buddhism, on the contrary, is the *cri du cœur* of pessimism. This life, it says, is but a chain of sorrows. To multiply days is only to multiply evil. These desires that urge us on are really cause of all our woe. We think they are ourselves. We are mistaken. They are all illusion, and we are victims of a mirage. This personality, this sense of self, is a cruel deception and a snare. Realize once the true soul behind it, devoid of attributes, therefore without this capacity for suffering, an indivisible part of the great impersonal soul of nature: then, and then only, will you have found happiness in the blissful quiescence of Nirvana.

With a certain poetic appropriateness, misery and immortality were both present in the occasion that gave the chief birth. Many have turned to the consolations of religion by reason of their own wretchedness; Guatama sought it, touched by the woes of others whom, in his own happy life journey, he chanced one day to meet. Shocked at the sight of human disease, old age, and death, sad facts to which hitherto he had been sedulously kept a stranger, he renounced the world that he might find for an escape from its ills. His quest for mankind was immunity from suffering, not the active enjoyment of life. In this negative way of looking at happiness, he acted in conformity with the spirit of his world. For the doctrine of pessimism had already been preached. It underlay the whole Brahman philosophy, and everybody believed it implicitly. Already the East looked at this life as an evil, and had affirmed for the individual extinction to be happier than existence. The wish for an end to the ego, the hope to be eventually nothing, Guatama accepted for a axiom as undeniably as the Brahmins did. What he desired was the Brahman prospectus of the way to reach this desirable impersonal state. That road, he said, could not possibly land the traveler where it professed, since it began wrong, and ended nowhere. The way, he asserted, was within you. You have but to realize the truth, and from that moment you will see your goal and the road that leads there. There is no panacea for human ills, of external application. The Brahman homœopathic treatment of sin is folly. The slaughtering of men and

bulls cannot possibly bring life to the soul. To mortify the body for the sins of the flesh is futile, for in desire alone lies all the evil. Quench the desire, and then the deeds will die of inanition. Man himself is sole cause of his own misery. Get rid, said the Buddha, of these passions, these strivings for self, that hold the true soul a prisoner. They have to do with things which we know are transitory: how can they be immortal themselves? We recognize them as subject to our will; they are, then, not the I.

As a man, he taught, becomes conscious that he himself is something distinct from his body, so, if he reflect and ponder, he will come to see that in like manner his appetites, ambitions, hopes, are really extrinsic to the spirit proper. Neither heart nor head is truly the man, for he is conscious of something that stands behind both. Behind desire, behind even the will, lies the soul, the same for all men, one with the soul of the universe. When he has once realized this eternal truth, the man has entered Nirvana. For Nirvana is not an absorption of the individual soul into the soul of all things, since the one has always been a part of the other. Still less is it utter annihilation. It is simply the recognition of the eternal oneness of the two, back through an everlasting past on to an everlasting future.

Such is the belief which the Japanese adopted, and which they profess today. Such to them is to be the dawn of death's tomorrow; a blessed impersonal immortality, in which all sense of self, illusion that it is, shall itself have ceased to be; a long dreamless sleep, a beautified rest, which no awakening shall ever disturb.

Among such a people personal Christianity converts but few. They accept our material civilization, but they reject our creeds. To preach a prolongation of life appears to them like preaching an extension of sorrow. At most, Christianity succeeds but in making them doubters of what lies beyond this life. But though professing agnosticism while they live, they turn, when the shadows of death's night come on, to the bosom of that faith which teaches that, whatever may have been one's earthly share of happiness, "'t is something better not to be."

Strange it seems at first that they who have looked so long to the rising sun for inspiration should be they who live only in a sort of lethargy of life, while those who for so many centuries have turned their faces steadily to the fading glory of the sunset should be the ones who have embodied the spirit of progress of the world. Perhaps the light, by its very rising, checks the desire to pursue; in its setting it lures one to follow.—*Percival Lowell in December Atlantic.*

"Why did Methuselah live 900 years? Because, my boy, there was no good reason why he should die. There was nothing to make him tired of life. There were no dudes, no politics, no anarchists, no railroads, no schools, no books, no newspapers, no elections, no baseball clubs, no picnics—why should Methuselah want to die and go to heaven? What was the matter with the earth? A man wouldn't want to live 900 years now, if he could, unless he was a fool, and then nobody else would want him to live 90 days.—*Robert Burdette, in Buffalo Express.*

The Search.

The air was full of dust and sunlight, and the dust doubled the glare of the sun, seeming like little yellow particles of the great god of heaven as they floated and whirled like a mass of broken halos enveloping all things in their unappreciated glory.

People walked with heads down and eyes half closed turning this way and that to avoid the penetrating clouds of dust.

I did not want to go out of my quiet study, where all my books and collected curios urged me to remain, into the whirling maelstrom of pulverized street pavements, but I had a duty to perform. A few days before I had received a letter from a friend asking me to find a certain lady by the name of Chamberwell, the widow of a Doctor A. Chamberwell, of whom she had not heard for many years. The reason of her wishing to find her was this.

My friend who had been married some forty years ago was now a widow, and not being blessed with much of this world's goods (although I know she has an immense quantity stored where neither "moth nor rust corrupt"), had been pleased to learn that at last the slow-moving government had allowed the Mexican pension. In this most disgraceful war, where as we know, wholesale robbery was the prime motive, my friend's late husband had been a soldier, and while in Mexico had contracted a lasting disease which rendered his life for thirty years a burden. Daily he looked forward full of hope that the pittance of a pension from a "grateful people" (sic!) would be granted him but it never came and he died after having given more than life for the furtherance of a country's power, which country was not willing for almost half a century to grant a paltry pension to the widow, the orphan, the invalid, and why? Simply because of one man, the once president of a now dead conception of a second republic. Simply because this one man lived and could draw his pension for services rendered his country in Mexico long before he rebelled. That one man should be deprived of a few dollars, thousands were made to suffer. For this puerile reason alone has all that host of martyrs, to a base political scheme, died in poverty and left families to suffer. God is just and eternity will be when time is no more, and the spirit of revenge so low, so base, so weak as this will find its punishment then.

"I would find this lady," she wrote, "as I have lost my marriage certificate; the minister and all others who were at the wedding are dead, and Mrs. Chamberwell alone remains after these many years. I do not know where she is, but think in San Francisco. She will be the only one who can prove my marriage."

This was my duty and out into the dusty streets I went, to fulfill it. Stumbling along half-blinded, over the ever pleasant board walks, I went where spring-nails and long splinters were lurking to trip the careless pedestrian, and between the boards of which forlorn greenless grass and sour sorrel held short root and called for pity, and now and then a street crossing, deep with powdery dust was a relief to the monotony.

Over such ways as this with eyes smarting and teeth grating dust, I found my way to one of those desolate

numbered streets which enter Market, near to that still-born deformity, the home of blind justice.

Sunblistered, wooden houses built to imitate stone, crowded close to the sidewalk and into each of their expressionless faces I looked to find my number. From one door knob, fluttered out a piece of black, dusty crape, and the windows of the lower room were open and the shutters closed. Happy soul to leave such scenes behind, dust and poverty.

Very near here I found my number. A two story house, on the street floor a bakery where also school books and toys were sold. The door, a narrow one, had a bell like an old-fashioned knocker, and over it upon a card, "Ring and walk in." I rang and walked in, to be swallowed at once by a ballusterless staircase at the upper end of which stood a woman dressed in one of those pretty dresses known as "Mother Hubbard," such as our great grandmothers wore and such as have been used to good effect by Abbey in his pictures.

I had just enough sight left to observe that the color was pale blue and the head above the dress was crowned with a profusion of golden hair. After one of those hasty, half unconscious rubbings of the eyes such as only a San Franciscan or possibly an Arab of Sahara after a sand storm, can understand, I was able to see that the face was young and fair and the eyes matched the robe.

"Are you Mrs. Chamberwell who was at the wedding of Mrs. Johnson some forty years ago?" I asked looking at the little slippered foot which stuck beyond the folds of the dress. A merry laugh was the reply, and "Do I look like it?" asked in a tone of half annoyance, half mirth. "I meant," I replied, seeing my fauxpas, "do you know a Mrs. Chamberwell? The directory says she lives here."

"She did live here but has been gone several months; she is married again and I think the name is McGruder; they live over the bay near the University."

Begging pardon, etc., for the trouble I had given I went down the stairs but had scarcely touched the door handle when a piercing shriek followed by several shorter ones caused me to rush back to the hall above. I could see in a side room, standing upon a chair the blue-robed one, who held her skirts tightly about her so that even in the excitement of the moment I could not but see a neatly turned ankle cased in black silk.

"Kill him, kill him!" she screamed. "There he is behind the door, oh!"

Seizing a gas lighter I peered cautiously behind the door but nothing was there. I turned just in time to drop my weapon and catch the blue-clad beauty, who fell with dead weight from the chair.

I am quite properly strong for one who is not a butcher or a prize fighter, but I was floored, that is, not completely, but only brought to my knees, happily though I prevented the young woman from striking the floor.

She had fainted, that was evident, probably it was a mouse she had seen. But whatever the cause, it was sure enough in its effect, here I was in a strange house, with a strange young lady in a dead faint in my arms. Evidently there was no one else in the house or her screams would have roused them—here was a pretty situation.

I have heard that in cases of fainting, that if the stays

are unlaced it is a good thing to aid recovery, but alas! with all my years of study at home and abroad I had never learned to undue stays. I would however have done my best but fate was kind; with "Mother Hubbards" stays are not worn. O propitious Fate! If I could have had cold water to bathe her temples with, I knew that would revive her. A thought struck me, I will use my cold latch key, that is good for nose-bleed when placed on the back of the neck; why not good for syncope if placed on the front?

Hurriedly I drew it from my pocket and laid it upon her throat. Her eyes opened, she moved. Alas! oh horrors, my latch key! It was lost forever! Slowly she rose and I led her to the lounge.

"Has it gone?" she asked faintly.

"Yes" I replied thinking of the key, "it has gone."

"Please go away," she said, "I am all right now. I am very much obliged to you. Mother will be here soon, she has gone to market."

I don't know what I said but I was happy when I opened the narrow door and breathed the dust-filled air again. My escape was made none too soon, for I had gone only a few steps when I met a great, red-faced woman with a market basket on her arm, who eyeing me suspiciously, turned and entered the house I had just left.

There will be a mystery in that household when they find my latch key. As I passed the house of mourning on my return, the door was open and people were going in and out. "Who is dead here?" I asked of a boy standing by.

"I dunno," he replied.

"Is it a man or a woman?" I asked.

"I dunno," was again the answer, "but I guess its a old woman."

For several days I did not care to search for more Chamberwells, but having several on my list I determined one morning to start out again and run the risk of another accident, hoping, however, not to lose a second latch-key.

Strange to say, the sun shone and the fog of the night before had entirely disappeared, though the ground under the forlorn eucalyptus trees was still wet.

Again the number brought me to a poor looking house on one of the streets traversed by cable cars, whose seats were filled with school children on their way to spend a holiday in the park.

The house at which I stopped opened directly upon the sidewalk, and I rang the bell, one of those crank arrangements which rings upon the door, and waited. I could hear a child's voice within calling loudly, "The bell rang!"

In a window above a carpenter was hard at work hammering at a new window frame. The outside of the house was much in need of paint, but some school boy, with an artist's eye, which needed but a little training (with a rattan) had decorated it as high as he could reach with pictures drawn in chalk.

After ringing several times, the door was opened by an unkempt, tow-headed child who stood gaping at me. The door opened into a living room, furnished with hair cloth chairs and a lounge hung with white knitted "tidies." A patch of worn oil cloth was tacked down just at the door to protect the carpet, one of those big figured brussels with

impossible flowers and bouquets. In the farther corner sat a middle-aged woman in a rocking chair.

"Does Mrs. Chamberwell live here?" I asked.

"I don't want nothing," replied the woman, rocking slowly.

"You misunderstand me," I said. "Are you Mrs. Chamberwell?"

"I don't want nothing," she repeated, shaking her head. "I never buy books or such, and I never buy anything."

"And I have nothing to sell," I replied, somewhat out of patience.

"Sell," she repeated after me. "I said I didn't want nothing."

"He says, Mammy, that he aint got nothing to sell," screamed the unkempt, going nearer to her mother.

"Then what do you want?" she asked, stopping in her rocking and eyeing me questioningly.

"Are you Mrs. Chamberwell, the widow of Dr. Chamberwell?" I yelled, almost splitting my head.

"No, I ain't no widow," she said indignantly; "and I ain't Mrs. Chamberwell. She lives up stairs, of course. Me a widow and Mrs. Chamberwell; the idea!" she exclaimed.

Apologies would have been wasted, so I made none, and went to find the entrance to the upstairs, which was gained by a flight of sidling steps on the outside of the house. A knock on the door soon brought a response, but from so unlooked for a quarter that I jumped back quite startled. From a little window beside the door came forth the head of an old lady, her gray hair was drawn back under a linen cap; she smiled at my startled look. "Did you think me a Jack-in-the-box?" she said pleasantly.

I made known my desire to find Mrs. Chamberwell.

"My name is Chamberwell," she replied, "but I am not the widow of the doctor. I have never known of such a person."

Quite discouraged I went away and tried the six remaining numbers, but without success. Some Chamberwells lived in fine houses and some in poor ones, but none of them were able to help me in my search. Finally I started for Berkeley to find the Mrs. McGruder who had been a Chamberwell; upon her hung my last hope. Contrary to my expectations she was easily found. Her house was a pretty little cottage surrounded by a garden. A woman with a calico sun-bonnet was busily at work with a trowel digging about a bed of pansies. She looked up as I approached and asked the oft repeated question.

"I am the Mrs. Chamberwell," she replied, "who married Mr. McGruder. I was not married to the doctor but to his brother. Dr. Chamberwell's widow lived a few doors above my old home on —th street. She died a week ago."

"And was buried on Tuesday?" I asked, remembering the black crape which had attracted my attention that day.

"Yes," she answered.

"Did you know, or did you ever hear her speak of Mrs. Johnson?" I asked, feeling my last hope give way.

"No, I never did." She gave me a bunch of the pretty pansies and I came back to the city. My search was a failure, but perhaps the good people at Washington will not

after all be so strict in their requirements when they hear the story and think of the long years.

Is there anything more to say? Oh, yes. Of course I returned to the blue-robed beauty and asked her for my latch key, and then asked her to marry me? Well, not just that way, but in a few days I did regain my key. It was the morning after I had given up my search for the Chamberwells, and I was walking by St. Ignatius, when a bridal couple came down the steps. I recognized the man at once as Tompkins, the laundryman, who had for a number of years been to my door at regular intervals. He half bowed and blushed, and awkwardly helped his bride into the carriage. The bride's face I knew and she knew mine, she was the fair damsel of the adventure of the latch key. Next week when my washing was returned a small envelope was attached to it enclosing the lost key.

Chas. A. Gunnison.

The Young Criminal.

Most criminals are young. It is seldom that a grave crime, provided it be the first, is committed after the age of thirty. A careful statistician has proved that of the entire male population of England and Wales the largest proportion of criminals is found between the ages of twenty and twenty-five. Five times as many crimes are committed in the five years between these limits as in the ten years between the ages of fifty and sixty. Dividing the whole population into groups of those from ten years to fifteen, from fifteen to twenty, from twenty to twenty-five, from twenty-five to thirty, from thirty to forty, from forty to fifty, and from fifty to sixty, it is found that from the age of twenty the tendency to crime decreases at each successive term 33 per cent. in the case of women, and 25 per cent. in the case of men.

The crimes of which the youth are guilty are not, as one might suppose, merely crimes against property. As even larger proportion of the offences against the person than of the offences against property are committed by those under the age of twenty-five.

It is to a degree natural that a considerable proportion of the crimes of the community should be committed by its younger members. It is not till about the age of twenty-five that the will has attained such maturity of strength as to control the emotions. Many crimes, therefore, the result, not of premeditation, but of impulse and passion, may naturally be laid at the door of young men and of even boys. After the twenty fifth year the temptations may be equally strong, or even stronger, but the man is better fitted to resist them. Manslaughter committed under sudden provocation, breaking into houses either unoccupied or easy of entering, and larceny, will doubtless, in the present constitution of human nature and society, remain offences to which the youth will be peculiarly addicted.

But there are, of course, special causes leading young men and young women into criminal courses.

Respecting the influence of heredity in alluring to

temptation opinions differ, and it is not the part of the present paper to discuss critically the question of the inheritance of moral qualities. But it is clear that if certain moral qualities or moral habits have been prominent in a family for a series of generations, the child of those ancestors will manifest those qualities or habits.

But whatever may be the precise influence of heredity in making boys and girls vicious, it is a universally conceded proposition that evil surroundings allure to vice and to crime.

If a lad live in certain wards of New York city, he is obliged to breathe a foul moral atmosphere. In these wards population is more crowded than it is in the most densely settled sections of East London. In some the density is of the rate of more than two hundred thousand to the square mile. In a population so compact evils numberless and nameless germinate and thrive. It is notorious that in it are included not only the destitute, but also those who form the most depraved of the destitute class, professional beggars, ruined gamblers, broken-down drunkards, nondescript thieves; it embraces, in fact, those whose poverty tempts them to prey upon society, and those whose crimes have brought them to poverty and wretchedness.

Yet of importance greater than either heredity or environment is the influence of the vicious home in determining a life of crime for those who are born and trained in it. It is undoubtedly the evil character of the home, or the lack of a home, which allures most girls and boys into vicious and criminal courses.

In the United States are about seventy institutions designed for the reformation of young offenders. Their inmates number more than nine thousand boys and girls. The causes of commitment embrace nearly every offense, from petty larceny to manslaughter. The means of amendment employed include not only the removal of the offender from the opportunity of indulging his criminal tastes, but also the teaching of some trade, instruction in the elementary branches of knowledge, and endeavor to form an upright character. Concerning the success of the reform school in the reformation of those intrusted to it, there is room for two contrary opinions. In an examination of the convicts of the prisons of New York, which was ordered by the Prison Association of the State in 1875, it was found that of the inmates of the Sing Sing Penitentiary, 22.31 per cent. had been "refuge" boys. As the usual number of inmates of the reformatories of New York exceeds three thousand, it is plain that the large proportion of them do not become inmates of prisons within the State.

As to the reforms accomplished, estimates vary from 60 per cent. to 75. But in these percentages are included many children who without being vicious, but exposed and homeless, are received into houses of refuge. The proportion, therefore, of those who have served in reform schools who are afterward convicted of crimes is small, not exceeding 30 or 50 per cent. Yet statistics indicate that the influence of these schools in impressing evil habits upon a certain class of their boys is strong. Of the 22.31 per cent. of the Sing Sing convicts examined

who had been in these schools, 98 per cent.—fifty-one out of fifty-two—were *habitual* criminals. Some light is thrown upon the methods by which the reform school helps to fix the habit of criminality by the following conversation between a convict at Sing Sing and an examiner:

“Please, sir, may I ask you a question?” asks the convict.

“Certainly,” is the examiner’s reply.

“Why do they send boys to the house of refuge?”

“I suppose it is to teach them to be better boys.”

“That’s a great mistake, for they get worse.”

“How should that be?”

“I wouldn’t be here only I was sent to the refuge.”

“What did you learn there that should have caused you to be sent here?”

“I didn’t know how to pick pockets before I went, and I didn’t know no fences: that’s where you sell what you steal, you know.”

“What else did you learn in the way of thieving?”

“I learned how to put up a job in burglary.”

Another inmate—who at the age of seven stole fruit, and was sent to a reform school at Albany for nine months; at eight, was found guilty of petit larceny, and sent to the house of refuge; at twelve, was committed to a juvenile asylum, and escaped three times in four days; and three other times before reaching his majority was sentenced to reformatories, and who between the ages of twenty-one and forty-one had been committed to prison no less than ten times—remarked to the examiner:

“I never learned a thing in my life in prison to benefit me outside. The house of refuge is the worst place a boy could be sent to.”

“Why so?”

“Boys are worse than men; I believe boys know more mischief than men. In the house of refuge I learned to sneak-thief, shop-lift, pick pockets, and open a lock.”

“How did you get an opportunity to learn all this?”

“There’s plenty of chance. They learn it from each other when at play.”

In respect to the evil influence of the reform school upon certain boys, it is, moreover, worth while to refer to the experience of one of the most learned and humane judges of the Supreme Bench of Maine. Before his court was brought a boy who had, evidently in a fit of rage, shot his father. He had, so far as known, borne a good reputation, and was a church member. He pleaded that he believed the gun was not loaded, and only intended to frighten his parent. The jury returned a verdict of guilty. Never before, confesses the judge, did he spend so many sleepless nights in determining upon a sentence. It lay in his power to commit the lad either to the reform school of the State during the remainder of his majority, or to the State-prison for a term of years. He chose the latter alternative, and on the ground that in the reform school he would learn certain vicious and criminal habits, which would probably render his whole life criminal and vicious. In the prison, separated from other convicts, he would be in less peril of contamination. Having solely in view the interests of the boy, the judge decided that the disgrace of being a State-prison convict was less perilous than the

danger of education in evil which the baser members of the reform school give their purer associates.

And this opinion of the Maine jurist brings us to the consideration of the good and of the bad features of the reformatory. The principal worthy element consists in the absolute separation of the inmates into families on the basis of moral character; and the chief evil element consists in just the opposite fact, in the mingling together of all the inmates. It is still, however, the latter method which is pursued in most institutions; and it is still the case that wherever the family system has been introduced it has not been applied with that exactness of subdivisions of the boys and girls that would prove of the greatest usefulness. In the reformatories of Connecticut, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Iowa, Michigan, and Wisconsin the family system has been adopted; but in most other States the congregate system—by which the boys, to the number it may be of hundreds, lodge and eat beneath one roof, work together in a few rooms or in the same field, and play together within the same walled enclosure—still prevails. And no system is better fitted than the congregate to make the good boy bad and the bad boy worse. The classification of the members of reform schools into several distinct bodies—five is a sufficiently small number of classifications, as is the case in the New Jersey school—is absolutely essential to their amendment. The more complete the subdivisions, the more minute the care that can be given to each inmate, and the more homelike and elevating the surroundings of each, and therefore also the greater the probability of reformation. Writing of the family system, a careful student of the criminal classes affirms that “it enables the managers, by a skillful selection of temperaments and dispositions which shall healthfully react on each other, to segregate those who suffer from similar deficiencies so that the defects shall not become a demoralizing example to the rest, and to group such natures as present well organized habits so as to become exemplars to those who lack those special habits; thus to consciously organize by artificial means an environment in which the convicts themselves will become instruments for each other’s regeneration.”

But the need of the application of the family system to the reform school is not so urgent as the need of personal and systematic effort for the regeneration of the children of great cities who are either homeless or are growing up in homes of squalor and vice. These children are now beggars and petty thieves. They will ten years hence be burglars and murderers. The means which private effort, and in some degree public, employs in this regeneration, is the placing of children in comfortable and virtuous homes. The Children’s Aid Society in a period of twenty-five years placed no less than fifty thousand children in good homes. On all principles of reasoning, had they remained in cities, it is clear that a large majority would have remained not only poor, but would have become vicious and criminal. Investigation indicates that of the larger boys of this number not ten per cent. have committed criminal offences or become chargeable to the public, and that of the smaller boys only five per cent. have turned out badly.—*Rev. Chas. F. Thwing in Harper’s Magazine.*

VERSE—OLD AND NEW.

SEAMEN OF SPAIN.

Take to your oars,
Seamen of Spain!
Bring me my lover
Across the main!
Captive he's lying
Amongst the Moors;
Seamen of Spain
Take to your oars!

As round your galley
The billows roll,
Wild thoughts are swelling
Within my soul;
Hoist up the sail,
Fresh is the breeze;
Bring me my lover
Across the seas!

Tho' cold be the water,
And chill winds blow,
My love's fire burneth
While falls the snow;
Cleave through the billows
Fly with the breeze;
Bring me my lover
Across the seas!

Dark rocks are frowning,
The risk is great
To thread the pass
Of the narrow strait;
God will assist ye,
Go with the breeze;
Bring me my lover
Across the seas!

The winter is over,
No time to wait;
On through the pass
Of the narrow strait!
God bless the galley,
And bless the breeze,
That brings my lover
Across the seas!

Translation from the Spanish in The Week.

A STOLEN SOUL.

Dead, dead! the nights glide swiftly on,
The days fly past in swallow-herds,
And if the sun had never shone,
If there were neither night nor day,
Nor life that speaks in thrilling words,
Nor song to carol grief away,
The world could not be darker now,
Darker to me, who sit alone
With my despair. For she is dead,
Like the last breath of summer flown,
She whom I taught to disavow
The God whose mystery she had read.
'Twas I who robbed her of her wings,
And, while her spirit soared and sang,
Dragged her from heaven: 'twas I who sprang
Thief-like upon her, thief-like stole
Her simple faith in holy things,
The glory of her soul.

And yet I loved her, loved her! She
Gave more than woman's love to me,
To me who held as light as dreams
The faith by which her soul could see.

I knew her voice in wind and breeze,
In brawls of woodland brooks and streams,
And in the music of the trees;
There were no deeper starrier skies
Than the dusk splendor of her eyes;
And when she spoke, it seemed I heard
The tremulous rapture of a bird.

Why did she love me? Cruel fate
That would not turn her love to hate,
That bound us ever heart to heart!

She was fair
As the wild flowers, and innocent
As youth before its charm is spent.
She was the very gentlest part
Of all things that are sweet and rare.
Oh! she was Nature's happy child,
Full of the grace of happy years:
For her the world was undefiled,
For her there were no bitter fears,
No mad regrets, no burning tears:
She looked up at the stars and smiled,
And when she bowed in humble prayer
I felt the spot was hallowed where
Her rose-lips whispered to the air.

I was her teacher: day by day
I strove to tear the veil away
Which, like the dust that hides a seed,
Had all I worshipped as the truth
From the bright vision of her youth.
I taught her to deny her creed
That God is what the preacher saith—
Ruler of life and king of death,
That love, the perfect love of earth,
Shall find in death immortal birth—
And she, who knew not any sin,
Nor any blind desire to win
What a child's instinct cannot know,
She listened, with a mind distraught,
Because she loved me—till the glow
Of faith had faded from her sight,
And she was wholly mine at last:
My truth became her truth, my thought
Her thought, my knowledge the dim light
Which showed the world's way from the past.

I triumphed . . . She is dead . . . They say
I broke her heart and drove her mad,
As if some frost of winter had
Driven death into the heart of May.
And still I loved her. It may be
That such poor wisdom as men know,
Men who are wisest in their age,
Stops short at truth. Which man is he
That tells the mocker from the sage,
The friend he harbors from the foe? . . .
God lived for her, yet not for me,
And I the teacher! At the end
God lived for neither: so she died

And now! Why do I tremble, bend?
Shall a man's heart undo his pride,
And teach him that his tongue has lied? . . .
If I spoke falsely when I spoke
What seemed the truth! Ah, then I should
Kneel like a pale priest at his shrine,
Kneel in the gloom, alone, alone,
And pray that she, who was divine,
She whom I robbed of utter good,
Shall be at last God's very own:
Lost, lost to me, as one unknown
To earth, to such a love as mine,

George Edgar Montgomery in Harper's.

Magazines.

In *The Thralldom of Japan*, which appears in the ATLANTIC MONTHLY for December, the wrongs of the Island Empire at the hands of the European powers are dwelt upon at length. A biography of *Robert Louis Stevenson* is contributed full of interesting data with regard to the rising author. *Some Aspects of Pessimism* is an able article upon the philosophy of the worst. *At Pinney's Ranch* is a Colorado tale enlivened with murder, an interrupted wedding, and hysterics. The most valuable article in the number is that contributed by John Fiske, *Paul Jones and the armed Neutrality*, in which a clear account is given of the actions and relations of the European nations during the time of the struggle of the American Colonies for their independence. *Island Democracy in the Caspian*, gives a graphic description of life in that outlying section of the Russian Empire. Several minor articles are of more than usual excellence, and the contributors club and book reviews make up the December issue.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for December opens with an illustrated article of Northern California, *To Shasta's Feet*. The second installment of the serial *X, An Unknown Quantity* appears in this issue and the tale increases in interest. *Down the Nootsack* is a descriptive sketch of the unsettled portions of the Puget Sound basin. *A Merican Lover* is a rather lengthy story of a new world international character, ending in uncertainty. *Mid-Winter Days at Monterey* is a quiet, rather happy description of life in the old capital of California. *Ogalalla* is decidedly the best of the shorter articles of the number, and describes vividly, life on the Nebraska frontier. Other articles of interest are, *A Newly Discovered Land*, treating of the San Diego country, the eighth of the series of Indian War Paper *The Back Tracks*, and *Sunday Observations of an Excursionist*.

American Alliance.

A special meeting of the American Alliance was held Tuesday Evening, November 22. The proposed amendments to the constitution of the club were read, and upon motion laid over for discussion until the next regular meeting.

A resolution was introduced by J. H. Porterfield with reference to the club's position as to petitions for place and appointment, and after discussion in which Messrs. Brewster, Peet, Hazell, Lesser, McDonald, Simpson, Underhill and Searle took part, the resolution amended forbidding the use of the club's name to any petition was passed.

A resolution was introduced that a committee of five be appointed to wait upon members of the State Central Committee, asking them to request that the chairman of the State Central Committee call a special meeting of that body and invite the County Committee of San Francisco to be present to meet and confer with them, looking toward such action as may be necessary to further the interests of the American party in this State. The motion was carried and thereupon J. M. Searle moved that the chair be included in said committee. This being carried a committee was selected in the persons of Messrs. Robertson, Hazell, Beatty, Davies and Jones.

Several minor matters were taken action upon by the club and the speakers for the evening were then called upon. Henry McCrea led with a spirited address upon immigration which was warmly applauded by the club. W. L. Peet followed, speaking upon the topic of know-nothingism, and sketched briefly and tersely the rise and fall of the American movements, which preceded the

present one, and showed conclusively that the fall of know-nothingism came not through the refusal of the country at large to accept its tenets, in which the great majority of the American people heartily concurred, but that it, like its predecessor the Whig party, split upon the rock of slavery and thereby fell. W. A. Beatty requested that as the hour was now so late his subject for the evening, Organization, go over until the next meeting, which request the club granted. Meeting then adjourned until the second Tuesday in December.

In the recent elections in Arapahoe County, Colorado, the American party polled 2363 votes out of a total of about 10,000. When it is considered that five full tickets were in the field, and that the organization of the American party in Colorado, was effected only three months since, the result is an encouragement to future effort, and indicates that the American movement has come to stay. The polling, by a party so recently organized of one-fourth of the total vote, is a better beginning than in its most ardent advocates could have reasonably expected.

Americanization of American politics is becoming a necessity. Radical changes in parties or in the political affairs of a nation can never be successfully made until the people are ready for them, and it is high time that the people of this republic were beginning to realize the necessity of amending our naturalization laws, of discouraging foreign immigration of undesirable classes, preventing the acquisition of large areas of territory by foreign syndicates and non-resident capitalists, and requiring an intellectual and perhaps other qualifications for voters. Would it not be a good plan to organize an American club in Visalia for the discussion of these matters? By this it is not meant that the organization of a branch of the so-called American political party is advised, for such a party cannot become a strong national one; but the principles advocated by it are such as might and should be endorsed by every citizen of this country. To belong to such a club or society it need not be necessary to sever one's connection from any political party with which one may affiliate. But these are matters which should be thought of, discussed and understood by everyone, and if all political parties should adopt in their platforms planks advocating the changes suggested, and stick to them, the whole country would be the better for it. If the people desire it, local conventions may be made to have an influence on state and national conventions, and the devoutly-to-be-desired changes may be effected. An American club could do no harm, and would probably do much good.—*Visalia Delta*.

A few years ago a pious church member in the western part of this State, arose in an experience meeting and gave a review of his life. When he came to the declaration, "I thank God that I owe no man anything," a quiet man in a remote corner jumped up and said, "I have a little account against you, brother, that you must have forgotten." "Ah, brother C," said the speaker, unctuously, "that debt was outlawed a good while ago.—*Kings' on Freeman*.

The Captured Flags.

Carried by an elevator five stories up, under the roof of the war department, almost burning in this Washington summer weather, the key being turned by my guide in the door of an attic-room, I stood an instant later in a little space hardly more than ten feet square, nearly within reaching distance on all sides of these battered mementos of the war, the very mention of which has set afire the hearts of 60,000,000 of people—a few rags saturated with the explosive wash of patriotism! But the first thought on seeing them in this pent up space of attic is of the smallness of the cause to the size of the effect. The flags heaped about the room appear at first sight only a handful at the most, but counted separately there are seven hundred and fifty in all, over five hundred of them being Confederate and the remainder Federal flags recaptured from their captors. One half of the entire number are attached to their staves as they were originally taken, the flags of the two sections being stacked in separate masses against two sides of the room, facing the other half folded and protruding from pigeon holes on the opposite walls. The sight of the Stars and Stripes keeps always familiar. But the first look at the dark red heap of the banners of the rebellion, piled here against the side of the attic, blots out twenty-five years from the memory, and brings back as if it were yesterday, the red years when they waved at the heads of their regiments. There is hardly a flag among them all that has not its history recorded in the book in the hands of the keeper of the room. All nearly are riddled with bullets, and many, like those carried through such battles as the Wilderness and the second Bull Run, were shot literally into tatters and almost unrecognizable sprays of rag.

The contrast in the appearance of the Southern and Union standards is significant of the history of the war. The latter are rigged on clean, polished poles and are of firm, rich material, many of them of silk, showing an abundance in the north of the fabrics of which they continued to be made. The majority of the Confederate flags are of the wretchedest shoddy bunting, miserable in color as in substance, while great numbers of them are mounted on rude, unbarked gads and saplings, hastily cut from the woods on the march—recalling the blockade and the pinching days when war had fallen on a section without manufactures, and the intense, desperate purpose of a people forgot seemliness and absorbed every thought but the winning of their fight.

Many of the flags lying folded in the boxes and taken out to be exhibited by the guardian of the room recall still more vividly the narrow straits of rebellion on its last legs, being literally independent of discrimination of color and made of patches from women's dresses and undershirts of nearly every hue and material—pitiful reminders of the Spartan poverty and courage that were still to fail of their end. There are some exceptions, however, in this store-room of battle trophies, to these mementos of the sterner days of the war for the South. The attendant drew from the pigeon holes on the walls and unfolded for my inspection three or four magnificent banners of heavy silk, fringed with tassels of gold and ornamented with pictures

in oil and rich embroiderings on a field of blue. These flags represent the early and halcyon days of the lost cause, when they were made by local associations of ladies and presented to the military organizations which carried them. One of those flags belonged to the Appalachian guard, whose name is stitched in gold letters on its fold above the exultant mottoes: "In God is Our Trust!" "Our Rights We Will Maintain!" The finest of them all is the banner "presented by the ladies of Norfolk to the Norfolk Light Artillery," with an oil portrait of Washington in the center of its field, the mottoes on the reverse side being the same as those of the flag just described.

The days when the Confederate armies could afford such luxury in ensigns quickly passed away, however, as is evidenced by the collection, representing every period of the war. In the beginning of the civil war the design of the flag carried by the southern regiments was that of the Stars and Bars—two red bars and one white—changing at a later period to the red field with the Southern Cross, resembling the British Union Jack. A study of the record kept by the war department of the name and capture of each of these flags, though a work of days, would be of intense interest to the veteran soldier. It would recall to him the episodes of triumph on half the fields of the civil war. The sight of the flags themselves would do something more—quicken his heart-beats with memories of the great fight. That not a few of these standards have been the centers of deadly personal encounter is evident from the numerous blood stains still traceable upon them. The staves, also, of many of them are ragged with the gnaw of bullets, the lead in some instances piercing their centers and remaining imbedded in the wood. Everything, in fact, in the appearance of the whole collection, as it is piled here in the narrow garret, faded and soiled and tattered, shows that these are no banners of holiday parade, but have passed through the fire and extremity of actual war—the sorrowful weeds blasted and fallen from its wrath. For myself, not a soldier, but resident of Washington during the war period, I recalled the stirring instances of their presentation to the War Department as they were brought straight from the fields of their capture.

On one of these occasions thirty of these standards, as I remember, were carried here two days after the fight at Winchester by a delegation of soldiers whose hands had actually seized them in the fight, Custer with his long, yellow hair, at their head. Stanton, the grim secretary, unbent. Stanton loved results, and these were palpable evidences of triumph. Coming out of the lion's den of his office he took each soldier by the hand and welcomed them as a body with a speech. As the little group stood before his door listening to his address, the captured standards held above their heads in the narrow hall of the old War Department made a picturesque cloud of color, which, together with the entire scene, it was not easy to forget. When the affair was over the soldiers started again for the field, and Stanton, taking Custer's arm, walked slowly down the steps of the war office. Such was his habit with any of the brilliant leaders of the war after a visit to his department. ---*William Jackson Armstrong in New York World.*

Gathered Wit.

"My dear friend, I must ask you to lend me at once 100 marks; I have left my purse at home and haven't a farthing in my pocket!"

"I can't lend you a hundred marks just now, but can put you in the way of getting the money at once!"

"You are extremely kind."

"Here's twopence; drive home on the tram and fetch your purse."—*Neusete Nochtichten*.

Little Ruth sat at the table and heard each remark made as the plates were passed. One wanted "a small piece." Another, "a very little," etc. When it came her turn, she reached her plate out eagerly toward the coveted food.

"I'll take too much, if 'oo pease, papa," she said with naive sincerity.—*Detroit Free Press*.

English Tourist: You—aw—New Yorkers are too cosmopolitan, you know. Now, couldn't you—aw—introduce me to a typical American?

Dobbins: I'm afraid that's a pretty heavy contract, just now. Jay Gould, Sullivan, Buffalo Bill and Blaine are all on the other side of the water.—*Life*.

Several papers are praising the conduct of Mr. James D. Fish in the penitentiary. This shows the great value of prohibitory laws. See how easy it is for a man to be good in the penitentiary, when for the very life of him he can't behave himself in good society.—*Robert Burdette, in Buffalo Express*.

"Singular, isn't it, what queer superstitions some people have? Now, there's Johnson; he says he never can bear to pass an open door."

"Yes, I know it. I saw him dive into five saloons while going a quarter of a mile yesterday morning. That's a very common superstition."—*Robert Burdette, in Buffalo Express*.

"Hav'n't named your new boy yet, Ben?"

"Well, no, not yet. You see, there's a dead-lock in the house. Wife wants him named Alice, for her mother, and I want to call him Benjamin, for his father."

"Why don't you compromise, then?"

"How?"

"Name him Ben-Hur."—*Robert Burdette in Buffalo Express*.

"Why should we hang the Anarchists?" asks a very young man. Well, my son, about as good a reason as I can think of, is because they declared that they set out to make war upon the millionaires, and began by killing some policemen. And any man who can't tell a millionaire from a policeman doesn't know enough to keep himself alive very long. Even if we didn't hang him, the fool-killer would meet him some day and recognize him on sight. On general principles, I am opposed to killing men in any way—with bomb, pistol, or cord—but when a fool sets out to commit suicide, it's hard to stop him.—*Robert Burdette, in Buffalo Express*.

Old Lady: I'm sorry to hear a little boy use such shocking language. Do you know what becomes of little boys who swear?

Urchin: Yes'm. Dey gits ter be hoss car drivers.—*Tid Bits*.

A man with a load of hay attempted to go through a toll-gate at Brockville, Canada, but the gate was too narrow. The toll-keeper then pulled down the fence and the load was taken through the hole. On being asked to pay the usual toll the driver refused on the ground that he had not passed through the gate.—*Chicago News*.

A conjugal conversation overheard in a street car: "What are you going to give me on the 15th, dearest? You know that is my birthday." "It is a date I never forget, darling. I shall give you \$100." "Oh, how lovely! I am going to buy that exquisite wrap." "Excuse me, love; I give you the \$100 to pay the rent." Sulks.—*Boston Herald*.

Young Mrs. Popinjay (at market for the first time)—Are you sure this chicken isn't an old hen? It feels very tough.

Marketman—I can assure you, ma'am, that fowl is very young. (Opening bill of the bipped)—See it hasn't a single tooth yet. Mrs. Popinjay takes the hen.—*Burlington Free Press*.

"Do unto others as you imagine they would do unto you under the same circumstances," is a sort of a brass rule more in use than the golden article.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

CULTURE.

She read Groins,
Grew ferocious,
Disputatious
O'er Salmasious,

For this maid was deep and learned and exceedingly precocious.

She would throttle
Aristotle,
And Spinoza
Couldn't oppose her,

For her love streamed forth in torrents as from an exhaustless bottle.

Zend Avesta
Seemed to rest her;
Long she'd read her
Thumb-worn Veda.

But mere trifling beaus and bonnets never seemed to interest her.

She would cram her
Sanscrit grammar,
And Greek articles
And particles

And in Mesopotamian patois she would eruditely stammer.

Lithuanian,
And Turanian,
And old Tuscan
And Etruscan,

And the prehistoric dialects of the tribes of Ancient Canaan.

Talk like fury
Of old Jewry,
Japanese
And Chinese,

But she always thought Rhode Island was the Capital of Missouri.

Grecian numbers
In her slumbers
Mixed with Panerit
And old Sanscrit,

But she thought that Andrew Jackson was the brother of Columbus.
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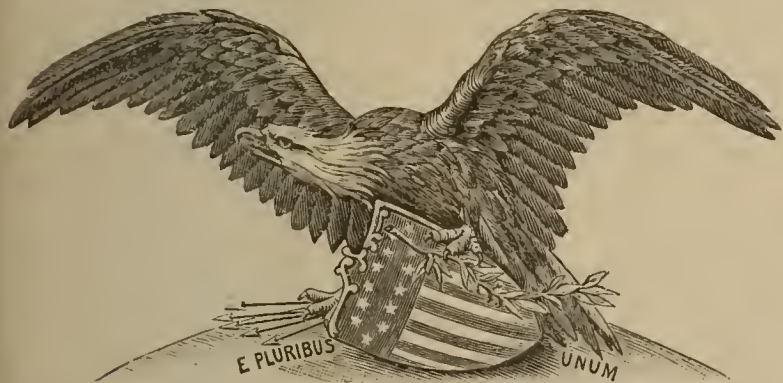
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SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1887.



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FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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No facts so forcibly show the degeneracy of the times as those connected with the labor troubles of the country, and no facts connected with labor troubles emphasize that degeneracy so strongly as those connected with sailors' strikes. There was a time when in this country the authorities would have arrested for piracy any man or set of men who dared to board a vessel and steal property, or men, or both. Now, however, shielded by demagogues in office and egged on by demagogues who want to get in, the Union sailors on this Coast are allowed to commit outrage after outrage with impunity. During the sailors' troubles in this port some two years ago, not a night passed but sailors who preferred their independence to the yoke of the Union, were kicked and beaten by the ruffianly mob, while not a week passed that some vessel was not boarded, the objectionable men seized and hustled ashore, their personal belongings stolen and carried off, or thrown into the bay, as the sweet fancy of the marauders dictated.

All this was done without resulting in any arrests, nor did the cowardly political press make war against such outrages, but on the contrary did all it could to palliate the offense, and when the members of the Union paraded in uniform with bands, and flags, and mottoes, the press lauded them for what they were not, and each paper that received it, expressed its gratitude for the high compliment of a serenade. The same troubles have again broken out, the field of action this time being San Pedro and San Diego. The latest case was reported by a press dispatch as follows:

"There was an exciting time on board the British bark Darra, Saturday night, when a number of men from the Seamen's Union boarded the vessel and forcibly took three of the crew ashore. The vessel was lying in the stream and has been taking ballast. Shortly after 10 o'clock, the first mate, who was on deck, noticed some half a dozen small boats filled with men heading for the vessel. They came up astern. The mate hailed them and ordered them to keep off. A volley of oaths was the answer, when something like twenty men swarmed up the ship's side and jumped upon deck. The spokesman made a demand that three members of the crew be surrendered to them. Captain Storey, master of the vessel, refused to give up the men wanted. The representatives of the Seamen's Union then proceeded to search the vessel and found the men in the forecabin. They were ordered to come out, but refused, when the men took hold of them and hustled them over the side into the boats and left the vessel. As soon as the shore was reached the men were turned loose, and under threats directed not to return to the Darra. The men were not members of the Seamen's Union, and the officials of that organization were offended at their being engaged by the captain of the Darra."

Time was when the United States made war on Algiers for just such actions, and a war with Great Britain established the fact that that country had not the right to search American ships. But now, a self-constituted tribunal attempts to deprive all sailors of their liberty, compel them to bow to the Union yoke or starve, and to carry out their plans do not stop even at piracy, for the act was nothing more nor less. That such gross outrages can be openly committed in a port of the United States and scarcely cause a comment, shows that the nation, through the selfishness of the better class of the native-born, who will suffer any sacrifice of honor rather than be dragged into the muddy stream of politics, through the greed and demagogism of politicians who shield rascals in exchange for votes, has fallen so low that a mob of irresponsible ruffians may do, without fear of consequences, that which less than a century ago the United States fought two wars to prevent. No reference has here been made to the dynamite bomb hurled at the bark Otago, as that was not, so far as can be learned the act of the strikers, but taken in connection with the outrage reported above, will tend to place this country below the civilization of Turkey, unless the crime is punished with the severity it deserves, and the authorities have as yet, shown no disposition to act in the matter.

The *St. John (New Brunswick) Globe*, the leading journal of the Province, and hitherto of conservative policy, takes kindly to the suggestion of Edward Atkinson, that the United States purchase the Maritime Provinces of the Dominion. It says:

"It would be better for the American and Canadian people, and it would not be to the disadvantage of Great Britain if all the English-speaking people on this continent were united in one great nation. The great objection to annexation is a purely sentimental one. There is a feeling that England might feel hurt by any expression of a desire on our part to exchange her flag for another, but an expression from her that she had no objection would add very largely to the number of people in the maritime provinces who now believe annexation is their ultimate destiny. If these provinces of themselves decide to enter the American Union and become self-governing states, Ontario and Quebec would have to follow. That these provinces might act of themselves is quite within the bounds of possibility, and if they did act of themselves and for themselves, Canada and Great Britain could not stop them any more than they can stop our people from removing into the United States."

There is no question but that a majority of the inhabitants of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island would gladly welcome the annexation of these provinces to the Union, in whatever shape it might be brought about, by vote, purchase, or even conquest, and the fairest way it seems both to Great Britain and Canada, would be for Congress to pay a reasonable price for the same, and thus end the fisheries dispute. There can be none but a sentimental reason to oppose such a proposition and even this may not hold good. The inhabitants of these provinces are not Canadians, and have little in common with either the people of Ontario or Quebec. Though subjects, they can scarcely be called British, inasmuch as a large proportion of the population date an American, or since the word, as applied to the race, is limited to the United States, a Continental ancestry from the time of the Revolution. Loyalty to flag and queen has all but died out, with the decadence of material prosperity brought about by the union with Canada. Commercial union and political incorporation following as a natural consequence, is the destiny of the Dominion which has struggled bravely, but without avail, to build up a new, great, English-speaking nation to our North.

The cash receipts of the Catholic Fair, according to the *Morning Call*, an authority in such matters, exceeded \$60,000. The Woman's Exchange, appealing to Protestants of all denominations, netted \$900. Herein lies the difference between Americans and foreigners. Our foreign population, more especially the Irish, never fail to meet a demand for funds to further their interests. Americans, who are judged by Europeans to worship above all other people the god Mammon, are too chary to deposit upon his altar, the monetary sacrifice, which the exigencies of the times demand. An appeal for cash with which to build a Catholic cathedral, or to sustain the Parnellites in their efforts and struggles to secure home rule, for the green isle, never goes unanswered. Substantial aid to further American interests is wrung most unwillingly from those who profess all but martyrdom for the cause. The foreign population has become so strong numerically, so well organized, not alone in political matters, but so thoroughly

united in business ways and connections, that practically the industries of the State are in their hands. If Americans desire to claim their own and hold it, if they wish to down foreign monopoly, and rise above the slavery of subordination into which they have so easily fallen, they must unite, organize, plan, work, and not fear the expenditure of a little money to advance their cause. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, was the old watchword of the republic, the expenditure of time, labor, and means, is its modern interpretation, and this translation of the adage into the vernacular of the day, our Americans have failed to interpret.

The *London Times* is very much disturbed over the fact, that Congress for the Territories, and the legislatures of several of the States, notably Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota, have passed severe measures regulating the holding and acquiring of lands by aliens. The prophecy is made that the United States will have to regret its exclusive and barbarous policy, but when it is remembered that the *Times* has constantly prophesied the failure of republican institutions and has always assumed to act as confidential adviser to Uncle Sam, ever assuring him, that he and all his family are speedily going from bad to worse, and that the final and great catastrophe is about at hand, it will hardly have the effect of reversing the policy of this government. No doubt if America were ruled in accordance with British views, the commercial prosperity of Great Britain would be largely enhanced, but our own interests demand a somewhat selfish attention upon our part and we have to consider what will best advance our well-being, irrespective of the wishes or needs of other nations. The present troubles in the United Kingdom with regard to landed estates make it imperative that Americans take such measures as will effectually prevent a repetition of agrarian disorders here. Our public lands are limited and must soon become exhausted. Such laws as will prevent the holding of large estates, and the handing down through what amounts to a practical system of entail of the same to the descendants of the family possessing, are required that homes may be assured to the rapidly increasing population of the country.

As an indication of desire upon the part of people and government of Great Britain to retain the friendliest of relations with the United States, the following London dispatch bears evidence:

"The reception of the arbitration delegates in America is watched here with much interest. Even the Tories, always considered the more bellicose party, are not unfriendly to their objects. The *Daily News* sums up the opinion of the most reputable politicians, saying: The number of members of Parliament signing the memorial is not only large, but represents the best intelligence of the House. No two nations could better afford to lead the way in a peace movement. A single word from America, when she might have been thought exhausted, sufficed to make Napoleon withdraw hastily every French soldier from Mexico. A nation so strong can afford to be the pioneer in peace. There is nothing but the friendliest feeling between the two peoples; and all that the world knows of President Cleveland amply justifies the assumption that he will be only too happy to see his way to support the proposal."

The tone of the British press has almost entirely lost the sneer with which allusions to America were formerly accompanied, and though a selfish motive may in part account for this, the desire to avoid relations which might prove unpleasant, should Great Britain be menaced with a foreign war, yet much must be allowed to the feeling which has grown of late toward a better understanding betwixt English-speaking people as represented in the two great governments of the world, the United Kingdom and the United States. The object of the present deputation is to arrange for a final treaty, by which differences that may in future arise shall be settled through arbitration. This is a worthy object and commends itself to the Saxon sense of both nations.

Sergius E. Schevitch addressed a mass meeting of New York Anarchists at Cooper Union on the evening of November 27, in which he made use of language as follows:

"It is no time to cheer; it is no time to weep. It is time to think time to get ready for action. It is a memorial that we are to celebrate tonight, not in honor of those who do not want any expression of feeling. It is to the people of the country we appeal. The judicial murder in Chicago would have been impossible even in Russia. The men were not hanged for crime; they were hanged for their thoughts, written and spoken. They did not hang Spies and the other anarchists alone. They hanged free speech and free thought. It was supposed that the men were cranks, were foreigners, to whom little attention would be paid. It is a mistake to suppose their ideas do not amount to anything. A quarter of a century ago John Brown, a native American, was lynched, and four years later half the nation was marching on with his soul.

"Do you want to know the names of the foreigners in this country? They are Jay Gould, the Vanderbilts, the Russell Sages and the J. B. Farwells. The foreigners are not the anarchists. The foreign element, who have nothing in kind with the people, are the capitalists. Their cry was law and order for their protection, for the protection of their own property. This execution will forever be handed down as the worst crime in your history. Powderly and Henry George have placed themselves in line with the hangman. The object of the tragedy was to intimidate advance workers in labor movements. There was no other cause for the murder.

"You have heard it said that the anarchists do not belong to this country. They do not want to belong to this country. They do not need to come under its flag. They have a flag of their own—their red flag. What is this red flag, for which more noble hearts have died than for any other? What does this red flag mean? It means the blood of humanity; it means put a stop to the shedding of blood. There is blood on that flag. The blood of thousands and millions slaughtered for that flag. That bosh about law and order is only dust that is thrown in the eyes of the people. Let us stand together. Let us be more fierce in our language than ever before; let the blood of anarchists cry out throughout the world. It's our flag; we will raise it; we will carry it through your streets.

The Reds are becoming noisily active in New York. The recent executions in Chicago doubtless will prevent for some time any attempt by them to carry their threats into execution, but the license to threaten emboldens these wretches to plot further mischief. The conviction of Johann Most will for a time place the voicing of anarchism within the list of crimes punishable by law, but so moderate is the penalty attached that it will scarcely deter those anxious of notoriety from posing before the country as patriots of the doctrine of blood and lawlessness, especially when a cheap martyrdom can be obtained so easily. A few

days imprisonment in comfortable quarters with an abundance of wholesome food is not adequate punishment for the crime of stirring up incendiarism, instigating pillage, riot, and murder. Those who are guilty of this deserve long term imprisonments in the penitentiaries at hard labor, and laws should be speedily passed by our legislatures through which this may be accomplished. There is no use denying that the question of anarchism is an ugly one for the government to deal with. Its principles are being advocated constantly, and with the loud-mouthed bravado which seems to captivate the lower stratum of the population. Those who have wrongs, fancied or real, easily become converted, and each new disciple proselytes among his friends and kind. Insignificant beginnings often attain to proportions unexpected. The nullification acts passed by a South Carolina legislature was the precedent out of which grew the acts of secession, followed by civil war. From the ridiculous beginning of Mormonism has grown up the powerful hierarchy at Salt Lake which bids defiance alike to morality and our government; and for the suppression of which the whole machinery of government and law has not sufficed. It is well to strangle anarchism now in its infancy before it shall have attained such age and size that our laws will be powerless to destroy it.

In *The Forum* for December writing of the Irish agitation in America, A Lawrence Lowell says:

"If it is true that the Irish agitation is a great injury to America, the question naturally presents itself, What is to be done about it? The increase in boldness upon the part of the Irish, to which allusion has been made, is well adapted to produce an Anti-Irish or so-called know-nothing feeling, signs of which have already appeared. But a know-nothing policy would only aggravate the disease which it purports to cure, and to resort to it would be like trying to prevent a quarrel by taking sides in it. What we need is not to dominate the Irish but to absorb them. Their best interests and ours are, indeed, the same in this matter. We want them to become rich, and send their sons to our colleges, to share our prosperity and our sentiments. We do not want to feel that they are among us and yet not really a part of us. But if know-nothingism is out of place, the question returns, What is to be done about it? And the answer is nothing is to be done about it, for it is not actions we want but opinions. We need to have it generally understood that no man can be both an Irishman and an American; that he must be wholly the one or all the other. We need to have this truth so held by all people who think seriously that the rest of the community will be constrained to accept their views, and that a public opinion will be formed which no one, for the sake of votes, will dare to trifle with, and which no one can afford to disregard. If this idea, which really lies at the root of our naturalization laws, were firmly held by our people as one of the cardinal doctrines of their political faith, the pressure which it would exert would be irresistible. We should then have no cause for anxiety about the effect of these laws, for with our versatility and our resources we could easily absorb any European population which has ever come to our shores or which is ever likely to come here."

The opinion for which the writer asks is rapidly crystallizing, but it needs more than opinion to shape legislation. It needs united action, and this the American party is striving to bring about, not by narrow, proscriptive measures, but by a broad policy which shall Americanize and unify the population of the country.

The County Committee of the American party of San Francisco meets Monday evening, December 5, in the rooms of the American Alliance, 209 Grant Avenue, at 8 P. M. All should attend.

The Independent Vote Next Year.

There seems to be a general consent of opinion that the elections of the year foreshow the nomination of Mr. Cleveland next year, and an equally general feeling that the conditions of the campaign of 1888 will differ from those of 1884. But the actual result of the election of next year is not so clearly indicated. It is not evident that New York could be carried for Mr. Cleveland without the independent vote, and that vote would, of course, be indispensable to give him the vote of Connecticut, and it might even give him that of Massachusetts. There is no doubt that the independent vote in the uncertain States will be of decisive importance. It appears that this vote was generally cast this year for the Democratic State ticket in New York, and as there was a very decided indifference to the success of that ticket among anti-Cleveland Democrats, the significant result here is mainly due to the independents. Their position toward the President therefore becomes a question of great interest. It is assumed that the President has thrown them over, and is now bent upon strengthening his strict party relations. But it should be remembered that, in the sense intended, the President could not throw over the independents. They have asked no favors, and they have been his sincerest critics. Their support of him in 1884 has not made them his partisans, and their journals have spoken of him and to him more plainly than any party organs ever dare to speak of their President.

They were the earliest and severest censors of the President's Higgins course in Maryland. In New York in 1885 they unitedly opposed the candidate for the Governorship whom he favored, and who would have been defeated except for the Blaine Republicans, who took care that no Republican candidate should carry in '85 the State that Mr. Blaine had lost in '84. The President's policy of patronage in Indiana his independent supporters investigated and condemned. They were the first to expose the general partisan change in the national civil service. In the recent effort for honest reform and decent politics in Maryland, in strict accord with his own views, they took part with his principles against himself. In Massachusetts in the late election, when he declared through Mr. Saltonstall that the friends of the Administration would support Mr. Lovering, the independents generally voted against Mr. Lovering or abstained from voting; and when in New York the President intervened in the election to favor a candidate whom the best sentiment of the community opposed, the independent press left him and the country in no doubt of the independent view of his action. There has been no misunderstanding and no blindness. The independent judgment of the Executive, indeed, has not been the wholesale, despicable, and unmanly hostility of Republican and anti-Cleveland Democratic organs. But it has been frank and plain, and determined by definite convictions and principles. It has differed, of course, from the ordinary Republican estimate of a Democratic President, because it has made allowance for the extreme difficulties of the Executive position, and it has not snatched at every departure from consistency and sound principle as proof of dishonesty and low political cunning. But that there have been regret

and disappointment among independent voters, arising from the course of the Executive, is obvious. They do not believe that the President's deference to evil political traditions has strengthened him. They think that his Fellows letter was a most unseemly interference with an election which did not gain him a single vote, and that his alliance with Gorman, even in the lowest view of holding Maryland in the Democratic line, was wholly unnecessary, while it has relaxed throughout the country a moral sympathy and approval which have been his peculiar support.

This we believe to be the general independent feeling. But it does not show that the independent vote will be cast against Mr. Cleveland, because practical politics are always an alternative, and it is not clear that Republican success would promise better results even in those directions in which Mr. Cleveland has disappointed expectation, while in others it might be plainly more unpromising. Should Mr. Blaine be nominated, or any dummy of Mr. Blaine, there can be little question of the issue of the election: Mr. Cleveland would be triumphantly re-elected. On the other hand, should the Administration proceed in the course indicated by the Fellows letter, and show its indifference to objects which the independents generally favor, and should the Republicans nominate unexceptionable candidates, who, as Mr. Low says, would "mean aggressively in their own persons" the principles they represent, upon a platform which would not repel independent support, the result of the election next year would not be determined in advance. It is hard, indeed, as we said last week, to see how the Republicans are to recover New York. But this is because the party seems to be drifting aimlessly, without any moral earnestness upon vital questions. The situation is a severe test of party principle and sagacity. But the independent vote will be plainly very much larger in 1888 than ever before, and it will be cast, as in 1884 with sole regard to what it believes to be the national welfare.—*Harper's Weekly*.

"This is all so sudden, Mr. Sampson," she said, with maidenly reserve, "and so unexpected, that although I confess I am not entirely indifferent to you, I hardly know what to say in reply to—"

"If you are in favor of the proposition," suggested Mr. Sampson, who, like Dick Swiveller, is a Perpetual Grand Master, "you will please signify your assent by saying 'Aye,'"

"Aye," came softly.

"Contrary?"

"No!" thundered the old man, opening the door.

"The noes have it by a large majority," said Mr. Sampson, reaching hastily for his hat.—*N. Y. Sun*.

Two railway travelers.

"Its very odd, sir; but it seems as if I had had the pleasure of meeting you somewhere before."

"Just what I was saying to myself."

"It couldn't have been at Kansas City?"

"No, I was never there."

"Nor I either.—*Judge*.

America Holds The Future.

AN ADDRESS BY HON. S. C. POMEROY, OF WASHINGTON, D. C., BEFORE THE AMERICAN PARTY IN PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: It has been said, "*America holds the Future.*"

1st. I shall speak of Constitutional liberty in written law—a new department in Civil Government.

2d. American citizenship and equality of rights secured by it—an experiment, not without dangers, trials and perils.

It was "*to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence and secure the blessings of liberty*" that this Constitution was ordained and established.

An inquiry into its present and future prospects is the entertainment to which I invite you during the brief hour allotted me.

Constitutional liberty secured in written law, adopted by separate colonies, made permanent by union of States—one and indivisible for ever more—this is the theme of the hour.

This I said was a new departure in Civil Government.

The experiment of a Confederation for the Colonies had been tried and proved a failure.

A written Constitution for Civil Government was then unprecedented in human history. None had ever been adopted.

The mother-country had no such written Constitution, and is without one today.

The fathers in this taught better than they had learned and builded better than they knew.

For this day and generation they were the wisest of men.

But they did not know all the future, more than do we.

They were far-seeing, sagacious, patriotic, but could not tell what a hundred years would bring forth.

Nevertheless they were statesmen, and not politicians.

The politician looks to the next election, the statesman to the next generation.

I have admired the noble patriotism which said: "*Let no man of this generation write my epitaph. But when Ireland shall take her place among the nations of the earth, then let my epitaph be written.*" Grandly prophetic. Robert Emmet's epitaph shall yet be seen!

But wise as were our fathers, the future was impenetrable.

They did not know the extent of the country they governed, and made no provision for the acquisition of new territory. Still they were wise enough to *place no restrictions upon it.*

Their immediate successors did extend the territory. Thomas Jefferson pleaded a "*national necessity*" therefor.

The United States of North America are today the grandest embodiment of rich territory, navigable waters, artificial roads, prolific products, and elevating institutions of learning and religion, that the sun shines upon in his circuit of the heavens.

And the crowning glory of all is that civil liberty is embodied in a constitution of civil law.

It requires no prophecy to foretell that this nation is to be the centre of the English speaking people of the world.

The English language, like the nation, has no original basis, as its own. It has been collected from all the languages.

Its roots extend into dead tongues, and its branches to all the living ones.

And this language has been made richer by every acquisition. I believe it is a broader and richer language (though an amalgamated one) *than any other language known to man*; and the English vocabulary surpasses, in the manner of its words and force of expression, any ancient or modern language.

There are more of the world's population now learning the English language than any other. And there can be no doubt but that there will be some kind of an English tongue yet adopted as a universal language of the nations in not a very remote future. But while American language and manners are influenced and changed somewhat by those coming here from abroad, it is also true that the enterprising American is pushing his inventions into foreign countries, and goes there with them to explain their use. And every ship we send to a foreign port carries a sailor who teaches our language. So the American language, like the nation, is an amalgamation of all the languages.

I hazard but little in saying that this continent of North America seems designed, adapted and intended to develop a language, a people, and a civilization, unlike any upon the earth. There are no precedents in history for this Yankee nation, none for our language, none for our constitution and laws.

This continent was a wilderness when men were trying experiments for Democratic liberty in Greece and Rome. And to me it is a most suggestive fact, that when a failure was certain, in all the old countries of the earth, constitutional liberty found a resting place upon these shores; and here it is only one hundred years old today.

The sacred writings tell of a "*vine out of Egypt*," and of "*driving out the heathen and planting it.*" Moses was wandering, circling about in a desert for forty years, but with a remarkable deliverance. We are told the seas divided, Jordan rolled back its waters, the Rock became a pool, the heavens rained them bread "*until they drank at the fountains and ate of the fruits of the promised land.*"

This settlement of North America was a vine out of England. The heathen was driven out to plant it. Now it spreads out and fills the land.

I now address a convention of gentlemen who claim to represent a sentiment of *watch and care for American institutions on American soil*. These institutions are a precious legacy from an honored ancestry. It is both wise and patriotic that they be guarded and defended with religious care and patriotic devotion.

It is not the past we are anxious about. That is stereotyped in immortal history. It is the future that awakens concern. The sagacious man foreseeing an evil prepares for its coming. The tendencies of the times, the logic of events are the prophets of the future. These are the finger-boards on the highway of progress, pointing in no uncertain direction.

For myself I have no jealousy of rivals. American citizenship is the badge of honor, the one sign by which we are all equals. It is the foundation of all we inherit. Up-

on that alone rests the government. It is the citizen who votes, legislates, executes and fights for the government. And the fundamental constitutional law prohibits inequalities of rights among citizens of the United States.

For myself I hold these rights are just the same in all the states, and are equally extended to the adopted as to the native born citizen.

And I desire to emphasize the fact that there can be, and must be, no war or contention between native and adopted citizens.

"All are but parts of one stupendous whole."

I am an advocate of no *native* American party but only of an American party. I hold that man, to be an American, who has an American heart beating loyally in his bosom, and who has taken soberly and honestly the vows of American citizenship upon him.

The place of birth is no concern of mine. Be it man-ger or mansion, be it palace or cabin, in affluence or poverty, it's no business of mine. "*He's a man for all that.*"

An American choice must be equal to one from necessity!

"I was free born," exclaimed the great apostle. "At a great price obtained I this freedom," replied his chief captain.

No man should be prescribed for the place or conditions of his birth. That is a matter over which he has no control. The true test of an American is loyalty and devotion to our institutions and laws. I yield to no man in admiration and honor due to those adopted citizens who loyally defended the honor of our flag, and battled for the preservation of the American Union both on the land and on the sea.

In our late war men from every nation under heaven fought, bled and died together.

And their blood commingled upon a hundred battle fields. That shedding of blood has consecrated this land for the inheritance of mankind, who are thus loyal, devoted and sacrificing.

This I say is no *native* American party. It is a party of loyalty and devotion to Americanism, to its freedom, to its oneness. It is a party of guardianship of its liberties, of the purity of its ballots, of the equality of its laws. It is a party of fair, open, manly action and effort for the maintaining of constitutional liberty established over one hundred years ago today, and for its preservation on this continent for all the coming centuries. To this end it may be called a *distinctive American party*, defining that to mean loyalty and devotion to American institutions.

Mankind abhor proscription and favoritism not founded upon merit. This party will be damned, as it ought to be, if it excites only hatred and jealousies among citizens who have a common inheritance. This organization is distinctively a new one in American politics. It contemplates the elevation, protection, and improvement of *men*, not things; of *person* as well as property. The politics of the country are divided upon questions of protection to property, to wealth, to dollars only.

This coming canvas of 1888 is to be had upon questions of protection, direct by one party, and upon questions of "incidental" protection "for revenue only" by the other.

Both parties alike look only to property, to money, more

or less. A surplus, or a deficiency in the National Treasury, is the result of all their struggles. *This* party is for the protection of labor, for the *men* who produce the revenues others are contending about. The great teacher inquired: "How much more is man better than a sheep?"

They put into their platforms protection to wool and the fabric. Into this platform shall be put *protection to the spinner*, and the weaver, the wife, and the child. Other systems tend to knock him out of the factories and the mills and supply his place with a cheaper, more oppressed, unnaturalized subject of a foreign despot. We would protect the man from this ruinous competition, and let the fabric take care of itself. The other system tends to depopulate Italy, Ireland and China for the benefit of dividends and cheap goods. Ours would elevate to prosperity every adopted American citizen from Italy, Ireland or China.

Democrats complain at a policy which restricts the flooding of products produced by pauperized Europe upon our markets. We are organized especially to prevent pauperized Europe from driving our citizens out of the mills the shops and the markets.

This restriction will tend to absorb and citizenize those lately coming among us by fostering public schools, doing away with drinking saloons and places of dissipation, we would soon elevate this foreign element to prosperity and comfort. I am for no schools supported with public money that are not strictly in the English language, and where the English Bible shall not be one of the books.

The loyal Americans have this mission to mankind to absorb, nationalize and assimilate to the body politic every citizen, native and adopted, in the land. Unnaturalized foreigners here cannot claim this.

But what can we do if you continue to throw half a million of oppressed foreigners upon us year by year? What shall purify the waters while the flood gates of all Europe are opening upon us?

The cook in your kitchen may have leaven for a barrel of flour; but what will she do if you pour upon her a car-load from Minnesota?

We must not, we cannot be misunderstood. We are no *native* American party. The old proscriptive Know-Nothing party began in secret chambers with unknown vows, full of bigotry, and self-complacency, because they happened to be born in America, which was no thanks to them, for they had nothing to do about it. We plead the cause of an American party alike for the native and the adopted citizen, making only loyalty and devotion to our constitutional liberties and institutions thereunder the test of good fellowship.

To this entertainment we invite the co-operation of all the people, adopting measures which grow naturally out of this declaration of principles.

The one issue, protection, made so prominent by other parties, subordinates itself to the all-controlling idea, of the protection and elevation of the American citizen.

To this end we favor the restriction of foreign immigration—European as well as Asiatic, from the east as well as from the west.

This emigration has been alarming during the past five years. It promises to be more so in the future. Cheap ocean travel brings increasing numbers. So many Ameri-

cans traveling abroad, spending money most lavishly, advertises this country as the land of the free and the rich. This induces emigration. Thousands of our citizens are today abroad advertising this as such a country. That brings thousands here.

The necessities of trade, commerce, and the luxury of aristocratic and despotic governments for royalty is expensive, makes oppression, and drives a hungry crowd to seek our shores.

It has become impossible to maintain our standard of wages with this influx increasing upon us. I want a *tariff on men*, on the foreigner, on the unnaturalized, much more than on products. Our public schools and higher schools, from which the intelligent voter graduates, are unable to successfully contend against such an influx of ignorance.

We are asked to unite with those who would do only some one of the things we demand immediate action upon. We would rather unite all who are struggling at one and the same end to come out boldly and make *this genuine reform* their head centre. Striking at the top, cutting off branches, is a slow way to take the life of an overshadowing poison tree. Strike at the root, go to the all-controlling centre, then results will easily follow. When this influx of ignorance and degradation is checked, the schools, the churches will become influential. The rum traffic will then be lessened, and the occupation of a party which has *but that issue* will be gone.

In Massachusetts, where they have more carefully collected statistics than anywhere else, the average expense of an average workingman's family is put down at \$754.42 per annum, and the earnings of the average head of a family was only \$558.68. Where is he to get this balance of \$195.74?

He is tending to bankruptcy now; will you add to his distress by sending more poor laborers to share his earnings?

The only way an average family of laborers can support themselves now is to harness the wife and the tender children into the labor field.

Poverty and drunkenness are handmaids the world over.

And why not move upon all these evils at one time and by the same party? I would take kindly by the hand every reform designed for the public good. We can't prevail by division---united, alone, we conquer.

The *land system*, also, in this country excites immigration. But if the foreign population would go upon the *public lands* the evils would be lessened.

It is the inspiring hope of many a man in sailing for America to own a farm. But he stops at our seaboard cities, is then poor, grows more so, and the aspirations of his early life are never realized. One change in our laws could at once be made, viz.:

The foreigner should be a citizen before he can acquire title to land!

As it now is, in all the new States and Territories, he has only to declare his intentions, before the clerk of a court, and he is entitled to all the privileges of an American citizen. He can vote and hold office in such States and Territories, and be their representative in Congress when he has only made this one declaration, which he can

do on the first day he lands upon our shores. The title to this affair should be, "Citizenship made easy."

This invites all Europe to our lands. Men love a little place they can call their own. And an owner of the soil is "a lord of creation" in the eye of an Englishman, for in England one man in twenty is the owner of land--in Scotland, not one in twenty-five. In Ireland--poor Ireland--not one in seventy-nine of her farmers own land! And the great majority in Great Britain who own land have less than an English acre apiece. Over three-fifths of all the lands in the United Kingdom are owned by men (often non-residents) who hold over one thousand acres each!

One man rides on a straight line one hundred miles, and upon his own estate all the way! Another owns a county, extending across Scotland. A gentleman in Scotland recently appropriated three hundred square miles--extending from sea to sea--to a deer forest! and turned off many families to make room for his deer.

Oh, what an enticement must free lands be to such a people! Is it strange that they look longingly to the United States?

Every revolution in Europe sends its thousands here. The Russian never emigrates; but that Government expelled thousands of Menonites and Poles, who came to this country by the shipload.

It is not against this emigration I plead. It is the unrestricted influx of their *pauperized cities* to which I object. Their system has maddened men into Anarchy and Socialism; and when dangerous at home they are turned over upon our shores. I repeat, the naturalized citizen I would protect and support. He is the equal in law of any one, save he can't be a President; he can, be, though, a Senator and a member of Congress. We have now some of this class in the public service at the Capital, who serve it well. But the unnaturalized, the anti-American, who owes no allegiance to us, in war or peace, he should be of the restricted class. And a large class he forms in all our cities.

It must be borne in mind that the public lands of the United States adapted to agriculture are limited, and the demand for them increasingly large.

The Land Department at Washington reports, all told about seven hundred thousand square miles of arable lands east of the Mississippi Valley, and seven hundred and eighty-five thousand square miles west of it, not including Alaska.

There are no public lands in Texas; that State controls her own lands. There are about *one and a half* millions of square miles of arable lands, all told; and we have been over two hundred years settling upon them. There will be very little agricultural land open to settlement at the close of this century. All will be taken, if the present demand only continues for twenty years. But the present demand will be increased, and at the opening of 1900 (only twelve years off), about all the arable lands of the United States will be claimed.

The "Alkali Plains" and the "Great American Desert" will then be cultivated.

The German emigration in 1882 was a quarter of a mil-

lion. A distinguished German correspondent of the *North American Review* writes:

"The German people have now but one want," that is, "money enough to emigrate to the United States."

Prince Bismarck is an old man, in poor health, and there is no one to take his place. His administration, every one knows, will not survive him. A revolution is inevitable. It's forty years since their last revolution. They have now an increasing love for free institutions, and a strike for them is sure to come.

The blind giant--the Sampson of labor--is grinding in the prison house; his locks are growing; his strength accumulating. When he bows himself between the pillars of despotism, the dome, the roof, and wall tumble. The convulsion is at hand! *It means millions for America!*

What a mission this American Nation has to perform! What a weight to press it down! After one hundred years it may well plead for help.

The power to absorb and assimilate to the body politic one-half a million of foreigners a year is not short of a power of Omnipotence to men!

If the old ratio of emigration only was upon us we could perform this mission. But half a million this year means a full million ten years hence. And then the character of our country must essentially change. I have just visited the hill country of my boyhood, in Western Massachusetts. Thirty years ago, when I left, the foreign accent was scarcely spoken in a family in town. This year I found little else save the brogue of the Europeans. The old families had left and were broken up. There was nothing save a young Ireland or a new Holland in the old mansions! This is pervading throughout all New England--Boston, even, the Hub, on which civilization is said to turn, has gone over to Ireland for its mayor, councilman, and all.

Look at her--liquor-sellers rampant, foreigners in office.

Must there be reproduced a European civilization in this country? Are there no redeeming forces to avert it?

Look at it! In Austria Nihilism is active. Last year they so terrified the government that several localities were put under military rule, and a large standing army desolates the land!

And Italy is worse! The Italians are poorer fed and harder worked than any people in Europe, save the Portuguese. The tax collector takes 30 per cent. of all the people's earnings, as the average, and in many cases he takes it all.

Sixty thousand men last year were evicted--turned out--because they could not pay rent and taxes. And I noticed by the report of 1880 that the nation was \$200,000,000 poorer than in 1870.

What a prospect that! A growing population and increasing taxation, with hopeless bankruptcy in the future! All this stimulates immigration. When Italy is oppressed by want, as Ireland has been, she will send a like flood to America.

Russia, the throne of the Czar, is a volcano. The Emperor is demanding *Imperialism*. The Revolutionists will kill him, or he shall yield to them participation in the gov-

ernment. It is the democratic idea of self-government that makes the trouble. The government arrests and hangs, but the anarchy goes on all the same.

A general discontent of any people will breed a revolution. An oppressor will make Anarchy and Nihilism. All European revolutions tend to an emigration to America.

Great Britain is losing the manufacturing supremacy of the world. That means lower wages to her operatives and more shipments of paupers to America.

She, too, is increasing her debts. The *local* authorities of the United Kingdom raise over \$200,000,000 annually, and they have an annual deficit of \$100,000,000! This is met by borrowing. The whole landed property of Great Britain and Ireland is mortgaged today for 58 per cent. of its full value. A complete social and political revolution awaits them in the coming century. *Then*, the large estates will be cut up. The landless will have land. The aristocracy will flee; *America gets them!*

A writer in the *British Quarterly* of April, 1883, said: "The retirement of Mr. Gladstone will be the breaking up of the great deep of English politics."

All social and political revolutions in Great Britain mean increased emigration to America.

In all Continental Europe the best years of an able-bodied man is demanded in the army. In Germany he must serve seven years; in France, nine years; in Austria ten years; in Russia, fifteen years, etc., etc. When not in active service they are under certain military restrictions.

This robbery of a man's best years stimulates emigration to America. This army tax, supporting these thousands in the military service, is the "*weight that pulls them down.*"

While we decreased the taxes from 1870 to 1880 nine per cent. in the United States, and paying off our public debt, all the while Europe increased her taxation on an average twenty-eight per cent. In Great Britain it was twenty per cent. increase. In France, thirty-six and an eighth per cent. In Russia, thirty-seven and five-eighths per centum. Sweden and Norway increased their taxes during these ten years over fifty per cent., and Germany over fifty-seven per cent.

The opening century will witness a tremendous financial crash in all Europe, and in the *first quarter* of that century too! That means more emigration to America. All this time their population is increasing. During the period I named--from 1870 to 1880--they added twenty-two and a quarter millions to their already too dense population.

Europe can send us over two millions a year, and still increase in population!

When I was a boy the very cheapest passage, by sail to and from Europe was one hundred dollars each way. Now by steam the steerage passage from Liverpool to New York has been as low as eight dollars. It is now under twenty. *All this means easy emigration to America.*

Great railroad corporations, also, having grants of public lands to sell, have advertised them, and inforced their attractive character, by personal agents all over Europe.

This has stimulated emigration. The last census showed about ten out of our fifty millions--of foreign birth or of foreign parentage--and all this could be borne if the future was not alarming!

There is a sort of blind infatuation extant, that America can stand it all ! That her destiny is secured. Some one has written that "God takes care of fools, idiots, and the United States !" But the voice of wisdom and prudence calls for good pilots at the helm, in a threatened storm. The first century of this Republic has been saved to mankind by the patriotism and devotion of its first generation. This generation must save the second. The Anglo-Saxons, represented by the English-speaking people of the world alone, can save it.

What's their history?

The Angles and Saxons in their first war with the Britons triumphed--and drove the ancient Briton to Wales and Cornwall--this was about the Fifth Century. The Angles were more numerous, so the Saxon called the land Angle-land--or England. At this date [about 400 after Christ] Angles and Saxons were all Pagans. *Our remote Ancestors were Pagans*, we may as well own. But the King of Kent had married Bertha, a Christian Princess of great influence, and she invited Christian teachers to Kent, and a free gospel was first preached there at the beginning of about the Sixth Century.

Hence was founded the Abbey of Westminster, by the King of the Saxons, and the first church of England was built at York. And after two hundred years Egbert united the Anglo-Saxon dominion into one kingdom. So this Egbert was the first king of Engle-land or England.

The government of the Mother Country was a thousand years old when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth.

Egbert was succeeded by Alfred and he by "Alfred, the Great," who established common schools, and sent his own son to the common schools.

So this Anglo-Saxon race subdued England and established a civilization which is the hope of the world.

In 1700 they numbered in all the world only about six millions of souls. In 1800 they had increased to twenty and a half million ! Then, in 1880 they numbered in all the world over one hundred millions of souls, having multiplied fivefold in eighty years.

This Anglo-Saxon race now equals one-fifteenth part of mankind. But it rules one-third of the earth and one-fourth of her people.

If while growing from six millions to one hundred millions it gained control of one-third of the earth and over one-fourth of the people, what is this logic but that when it has a thousand millions of souls it will command the earth and control mankind !

I repeat, as I began, "*America holds the future.*"

That civilization which obtains in the United States will finally control North America. Of this there can be no doubt. England cannot expand. Her island is small; she has nowhere to go. Empire is traveling westward, and has already passed from Europe to America.

Since this century began England has waged more than fifty wars. And John Bright charged in Parliament that during the reign of the present Queen they had spent seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars in war and lost

thousands of lives. And what has she to show for it but a debt which she will never try to pay off? I repeat myself, "*America alone holds the future.*"

What now, as wise builders, should be undertaken, and secondly what should be avoided?

This will close my remarks.

Self-preservation requires some things, which, if there was no danger, might be left alone.

And chief among these things may be named:

1st. Restricting and controlling the emigration to the United States by wise legislation and a more vigorous force to execute the laws.

This may involve the making of new treaties and the accumulation of national strength.

2d. The great thing to be done is to have a correct public sentiment on this subject.

The "higher law" in America is *Public Opinion*. To enforce that we organize parties, elect legislatures, inaugurate Presidents and appoint cabinets. The government of this country should be, and is to some extent, a reflex of public sentiment. And all changes are in obedience to a change in public opinion.

Public sentiment was not strong enough in 1787 to keep human slavery out of the National Constitution. But in 1887 it is strong enough to write it all over with impartial freedom in characters of living light.

What are parties for, but to form, concentrate and utilize a public sentiment? What are platforms and creeds for, but to consolidate that sentiment in organic form and make it effective in producing results?

What a responsibility rests upon the press, the pulpit and the orator in moulding and organizing this public sentiment !

These are the instrumentalities which rule the nations, make and destroy kings and cabinets, put in and turn out presidents and congresses.

Having this work in hand, let us be plain, *open*, manly and fearless in avowing our sentiments, and embody them for action.

Nothing will live or should live in the politics of this country that will not bear the light. Don't put it under a bushel.

Errors, even, are not so dangerous if public and *open* to attack. It is when concealment is had, to cover up their hideous features, that they endanger the public safety. I have admiration for that great teacher who said: "*I have spoken openly, in secret I have said nothing.*"

Let this Convention fling out to the breeze an *open* banner for the observation of our countrymen; men who believe in it will adopt it; those who reject it will be open to argument and persuasion.

The demand of the hour is:

1st. A restriction of European as well as Asiatic emigration and improvement in our naturalization laws.

2d. Land titles in small tracts to be had only by citizens of the United States, those completely and fully naturalized.

3d. Full and equal protection for American citizens wherever the old flag floats, and no proscription on account of race or color. The elective franchise *for citizens only*, and they to be enlightened and unrestricted, and every vote honestly counted.

4th. Put polygamy to blush as the shame of mankind.

5th. Put the liquor traffic among the crimes of the world, and deal with it accordingly.

6th. Develop the resources of the country and support free, common schools by corporate, State and the nation's aid.

7th. Secure the manhood and enlightened independence in every voter without terror or restriction in order to adjust the relations of labor and capital. A free citizen's ballot will reform abuses.

8th. Let a protective tariff extend to the *producer*. Save the *manhood* of the *nation* rather than *corporations* or *monopolies*.

Let such a platform be presented embodying the live issues of the hour, and then, as President Lincoln did his proclamation, "Commend it to the verdict of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God."

Forewarned is to be forearmed. "Thrice armed is he who hath his quarrel just."

The best impulses of human nature plead for our success. The poor of all lands are now praying for America. She has now bleached out by the blood of war the stain of her inconsistency. She is none other, is now the land of the free, and their admiration as well.

The English may continue the Lion upon their national standard. And he may growl and guard, shaking his hoary locks in threatening attitudes. The Russian may elevate their Bear which hugs to her vitals the instruments of death, and die of their infatuation.

But the American Eagle will still soar aloft, and scale the mountain tops of all her rivals. Her eye will never be dimmed by age, nor her pinions clipped by her foes. The immense valleys of our Great West, where grow the corn and the oil, were never scooped out for her burial place, nor are the eternal mountains lying west of them piled to heaven for her monument.

Our Niagara will continue to pour her endless waters, but the roar of the cataract is the home of the Eagle, and that music is no requiem for her death. Our ten thousand rivers will continue to send floods of tears to the great oceans, but not one tear on her account.

Prophesy evil, mourn and weep, ye who must, and ye who will, but the sun of my hopes goeth not down, for I know that the darkness of the present will blend into the light of the future, and *Constitutional Liberty, is written law*, the Christ of this period, shall be the Savior of the world.--*Munyon's World*.

Anti-Alien Legislation.

In the present year the important States of Illinois, Minnesota and Wisconsin have passed laws against alien landowners. Thus in Illinois, by a law passed last June, non-resident aliens, firms of aliens and foreign corporations are prohibited from acquiring, taking, or holding any land in the State. Even land acquired by devise or descent is

forfeited to the State if the foreign owners do not sell it, or are not naturalized within three years. There is a respite for foreigners residing in the United States who have declared their intention of becoming citizens. But they must be naturalized within six years or they will lose their land. In Wisconsin a somewhat similar law was passed this year. It prohibits non-resident aliens and alien corporations from hereafter acquiring, holding, or owning more than 320 acres of land or any interest therein, except such as may be devised, or inherited or acquired in good faith in the course of the collection of existing debts. No corporation, more than 20 per cent. of the stock of which is owned by non-resident aliens, may acquire more than 320 acres, except such as may be got in the process of enforcing debts. All property acquired in violation of these provisions—which took effect last May—is forfeited to the State. The Alien Act of Minnesota, which took effect last July, is equally stringent. It prohibits aliens who have not declared their intention of becoming United States citizens and all alien corporations from holding real estate. There is an exemption in regard to land acquired by devise or descent, or in the course of collecting debts; and the Act does not apply for two years to settlers on farms of not more than one hundred and sixty acres. No corporation, more than 20 per cent. of the stock of which is held by aliens, can acquire any real estate; and only certain specified corporations, such as railways, can hold more than five thousand acres. In all cases the penalty for breaches of the Act is forfeiture to the State. In some respects the most important of the recent laws on the subject is that passed in the present year by Congress, and affecting land in all Territories of the Union and the District of Columbia. It states that it shall be unlawful, subject to an exception where treaties to the contrary exist, for "any person or persons not citizens of the United States, or who have not lawfully declared their intention to become citizens, or for any corporation not created by or under the laws of the United States, or of some State or Territory of the United States, to hereafter acquire, hold or own real estate so hereafter acquired, or any interest therein, in any of the Territories of the United States or the District of Columbia, except such as may be acquired by inheritance or in good faith in the ordinary course of justice in the collection of debts heretofore created." It adds that no corporation or association, more than 20 per cent. of the stock of which is owned by those not citizens of the United States, shall be competent to hold estates. The Act also imposes a restriction similar to that in the Minnesota law against any corporations, other than those formed for the construction of railways, canals, or turnpikes, holding more than 5,000 acres of land of any of the Territories of the United States. Here, too, the penalty for breach of the provisions of the Act is forfeiture.

Stimson, the chief authority on American statute law, cites from the Acts of the Legislative Assemblies of Oregon and Nevada such enactments as the following: No Chinaman or Mongolian can be employed in public works or in or about State or city buildings or institutions. In Nevada the immigration of Chinamen bound by contract to labor for a term of years is forbidden; persons paying or collecting wages under such contracts are guilty of a

misdemeanor. This legislation is aimed—skillfully or unskillfully is not the question—against intelligible evils and of a kind not suspected or much heeded in past ages. It seeks to exclude people whose habits are supposed to be injurious to society, and to prevent the growth of the reality of slavery under the mask of labor contracts. It is at least legislation founded on distinctly modern ideas. But in the Alien Acts of Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota the object is very different and not so easily defended. It is part of a set of ideas which philosophers and people who are not philosophers had complacently supposed belonged to the past. And yet, in 1887, we see in an enlightened republic Acts passed which belong to the same system as the *droit d'aubaine* or *droit d'épave*, and seem to be excepts from the *leges Barbarorum*. The best judges—the only competent judges—are those who live on the spot and who have thrown in their lot with the community. Undoubtedly there are evils to be guarded against. Absenteeism on a large scale is always a calamity. Where the master's property is, there should always be the master's eye; where rights are, there should always be his duties. But this rule has its exceptions, and in the exclusion of foreign capital the States which have passed legislation against aliens may find cause for regret. Beside, if absenteeism is dreaded, why not enforce residence on the part of all owners alike, native or foreign? The States concerned may not soon repent of the step which they have taken, but disinterested bystanders will feel that civilization is a loser, that there has been a distinct retrogression, and that the immediate gain is outweighed by remote evils flowing from the gratification of a spirit of exclusiveness, narrowness and jealousy.—*London Times*.

Congressional Premiums for Anarchists.

One law of Congress prohibits the importation of honest foreign laborers under contract to work here. The man who violates this law may be punished by fine and imprisonment. Another law of Congress provides for the return of foreign convicts to the land whence they came, but excepts from its operation those “convicted of political offenses.” The admission of honest industry which tries to make sure of a living here before crossing the ocean is forbidden in deference to the cry of demagogues, American and foreign, who seek to monopolize the labor supply. A cordial welcome was extended to political convicts from other climes, on general grounds of republican toleration and sympathy. It is also the truth to say that this particular exemption, as originally made, was very agreeable to the same people who were clamoring for the exclusion of honest labor.

Trade unionists and knights of labor are fond of protesting that they have no affiliation with anarchists and communists. Facts teach otherwise. The Haymarket massacre in Chicago grew out of the espousal by the anarchists of the cause at issue in a trade union strike at the McCormick Reaper Works. The difference between anarchy and trade unionism is one of degree. They insensibly shade of into one another. The trade unionists have always liked to see the labor question agitated radically and fiercely by extremists outside of their own order. These pioneers of thought

—these men of advanced ideas—can be repudiated, when they go too far, by the same trade unions that uphold them as long as they further the success of strikes.

Now it happens that the most “progressive” of these agitators are foreigners. Some of them have been political convicts. Others would have been consigned to prison in Russia, Germany, France or elsewhere, had they not escaped arrest and fled hither. True patriots have been found among political convicts. But experience has proved that the same men who advocate the adoption of violent measures—for the overthrow of kingdoms and empires—do not settle down to a quiet life when they come here as refugees. They are too apt to hate law and order in this republic as heartily as they hated it under the governments from which they have fled. We can understand, therefore, why this exception in the law of 1882 gave such entire satisfaction to all persons in this country who uphold the system of trade unions and strikes.

We did not ask for the passage of a law which throws open our gates to political convicts. We do not now ask for its repeal. But we do make the vital point that, if we shall continue to permit the advent of professional revolutionists, who so generally signalize their landing by raising the black or red flag on our peaceful republican shores, we should at least expunge that cruel statute which bars out the honest workingman. That distinction is absurd and infamous which repels a stonemason, or blacksmith, or some other sturdy artisan, because previous to embarking he has been engaged to pursue his trade in America, and at the same time extends the right hand of fellowship to a man whose only occupation is the manufacture of dynamite bombs. This is putting a stigma on lawful industry and a premium on lawlessness.

The same man who is now disqualified for entering our country because he knows how to make furniture and dye woolen stuffs, and is coming among us on contract to practice his useful art, can actually purge himself of all disability by returning to Europe and rebelling against his government and getting himself arrested, convicted and incarcerated. When his time is out, or he has made his escape, and proceeds to America to pursue the career of revolt which is closed for him at home, his prison clothes are a better passport than his workman's garb! In the name of liberty and humanity, let us at least make the foreign artisan the peer of the foreign anarchist before the law. If this country is so great and liberal that it can afford to admit men whose sole business is to make and throw bombs it ought to be big and generous enough also to admit honest toilers without any mean and mousing espionage into the conditions under which they have immigrated. If we must have the bane let us have the antidote along with it.

Public feeling is ripe for a movement in favor of some stringent law to exclude a class of immigrants as dangerous as that we have described. It will probably fail in Congress because the prohibition of so-called political convicts is said to be “contrary to the genius of our institutions.” If that reason is assigned, then we beg to insist on its application in two other quarters: Nothing can be more at variance with the spirit and mission of this republic than the law upon whose harshness we have just commented, unless it is another law which slams the door in the faces

of peaceable, industrious and thrifty Chinese laborers—without regard to prior contracts. These statutes are dark blots upon our esentecheon. As they were both enacted in deference to the disorderly elements in this country, and have directly contributed to encourage socialists and anarchists in the dastardly designs which have just culminated so terribly in Chicago, let Congress have the courage to repeal them, and thus boldly range itself on the side of law and order.—*New York Journal of Commerce.*

Immigration.

The following table exhibits the total number of immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States named below, and from the principal foreign countries, except from the Dominion of Canada and Mexico, during the month ending October 31, 1887, and the four and ten months ending the same, as compared with the same periods of the preceding year :

PORTS AND COUNTRIES.	Month ending October 31—		Four Months ending Octo- ber 31—		Ten Months ending Octo- ber 31—	
	1887.	1886.	1887.	1886.	1887.	1886.
PORTS.						
Baltimore, Md	2,802	2,139	10,617	7,393	31,973	18,266
Boston and Charlestown, Mass...	1,855	2,526	17,111	12,120	39,321	27,632
New Orleans, La.....	9	160	181	132	732	1,529
New York, N. Y.....	32,206	31,831	126,580	111,820	345,312	265,331
Philadelphia, Pa.....	3,678	2,369	12,777	8,181	32,821	19,556
San Francisco, Cal.....	119	200	616	610	1,537	1,967
Total.....	43,699	39,228	168,218	113,859	451,699	333,821
COUNTRIES.						
Great Britain and Ireland :						
England and Wales	9,167	6,957	31,101	26,415	73,908	51,912
Ireland.....	6,023	1,575	22,171	18,315	68,326	18,782
Scotland.....	2,116	1,291	7,899	5,195	19,529	12,072
Total.....	17,696	12,826	61,771	49,925	161,754	111,866
Germany.....	9,180	9,716	36,683	32,298	98,186	73,162
France.....	620	653	1,913	1,826	4,110	3,561
Austria-Hungary -						
Bohemia and Hungary	1,929	2,306	6,472	7,090	15,671	18,980
Other Austria.....	1,703	1,851	6,218	6,998	16,063	11,868
Russia.....	1,075	2,291	8,355	11,183	21,971	29,830
Poland, (whether Russian, Aus- trian or Prussian not stated).....	239	427	1,519	2,541	4,091	5,381
Sweden and Norway.....	5,780	2,816	21,226	15,951	61,197	41,656
Denmark.....	521	131	2,732	2,015	8,612	5,982
Netherlands.....	293	317	1,178	852	1,901	2,136
Italy.....	3,916	4,252	8,294	8,731	19,768	21,115
Switzerland.....	769	361	2,401	1,322	5,817	1,973
All other countries	665	915	3,186	3,997	7,385	7,168
Total.....	43,699	39,228	168,218	113,859	451,699	333,821

Verse—Old and New.

CARMEN BELLICOSUM.

In their ragged regimentals
Stood the old Continentals.
Yielding not,
While the grenadiers were lunging,
And like hail fell the plunging
Cannon-shot;
When the files
Of the isles,

From the smoky night-encampment, bore the banner of the rampant
Unicorn ;
And grimmer, grimmer, grimmer, rolled the roll of the drummer,
Through the morn !

Then with eyes to the front, all,
And with guns horizontal,
Stood our sires :

While the balls whistled deadly,
And in streams flashing redly
Blazed the fires ;
As the roar
On the shore
Swept the strong battle-breakers o'er the green sodded acres
Of the plain ;
And louder, louder, louder, cracked the black gunpowder,
Cracking again !

Now like the smiths at their forges
Worked the red St. George's
Cannoneers ;
And the villainous saltpetre
Rang a fierce, discordant metre
Round our ears ;
As the swift
Storm-drift,
With hot sweeping anger, came the horseguards clangor
On our flanks,
Then higher, higher, higher, burned the old-fashioned fire
Through the ranks !

Then the bare-headed colonel
Galloped through the white infernal
Powder-cloud ;
And his broadsword was swinging
And his brazen throat was ringing
Trumpet-loud ;
Then the blue
Bullets flew,
And the trooper-jackets reddened at the touch of the laden
Rifle-breath ;
And rounder, rounder, rounder, roared the iron six-pounder,
Hurling death !
Knickerbocker Magazine of February, 1849.

HER BONNET.

When meeting-bells began to toll,
And pious folk began to pass,
She deftly tied her bonnet on.
The little, sober, meeting lass,
All in her neat, white-curtained room, before her looking-glass.
So square she tied the satin strings,
And set the bows beneath her chin !
Then smiled to see how sweet she looked ;
Then thought her vanity a sin,
And she must put such thoughts away before the sermon should begin.
Yet sitting there with peaceful face,
The reflex of her simple soul,
She looked to be a very saint—
And maybe was one, on the whole—
Only that her pretty bonnet kept away the aureole.

Mary E. Wilkins.

Magazines.

LIPPINCOTT'S for December seems the best number of the magazine issued during the year. Opening with *From the Ranks*, a novel of society and the military by Capt. Charles King, a series of interesting sketches, tales and studies make up a readable Christmas number. With *Gauge & Swallow*, a legal story by Albion W. Torngée is perhaps the best of the articles contributed. A biography of *Jenny Lind-Goldschmidt* forms an interesting feature of the number. The *Drum-Major* is a humorous sketch of the time of the Centennial, with a trifle of modern sermonizing upon the existing conditions of things. Our *Monthly Gossip* contains quite a bit of easy-going chit chat. Book-talk and verse as usual hold their proportion of the number.

Gathered Wit.

"Sir," said the prisoner, "I did not pay this man for my refreshments because I know nothing of the value of money. I am a child of genius."

"And what is your age?" asked the justice.

"Forty-two years."

"Then it is time you were weaned," and his Honor gave him thirty days away from the bottle.—*Robert Burdette, in Buffalo Express.*

Wife: Why are you so despondent, Henry?

Husband: I have not a dollar to buy bread.

Wife: Well, five cents will do.—*Judge*

"Mary," said Bliffkins, "I can't realize it. It seems all like a long, beautiful dream!"

"What seems like a dream?" inquired his wife.

"You haven't said a word for three-quarters of an hour."—*Merchant Traveller.*

McGinnis—"Plaze, sor, Oi'm collectin' subscriptions to free Oirland."

Blinks—"What good would that do me?"

McGinnis—"Wull, sor, if Oirland gits free we'll all go back an' let yez run y'r own country to suit y'rselves."

Blinks—"here's ten dollars."—*Exchange.*

Comstock: Is this Heaven?

St. Peter: Yes.

Comstock: Well, I have a warrant against your Master for allowing people to be born naked.—*Life.*

"I always find you alone, Mr. Hushup, and yet your sign is Hushup & Co. Who is the Co.?"

"My wife."

"Ah, I see. Silent partner, eh?"

Mr. Hushup (reluctantly): Er—yes—that is—n—no, not exactly.

Appalling silence all around the horizon.—*Robert Burdette, in Buffalo Express.*

"Now, Mary Ann," said the teacher, addressing the foremost of the class in mythology, "Who was it supported the world on his shoulders?"

"It was Atlas, ma'am."

"And who supported Atlas?"

"The book doesn't say, but I guess his wife supported him."—*Chicago Sunday National.*

Guest: Have you a fire-escape in this house?

Landlord: Two of 'em sir.

Guest: I thought so. The fire all escaped from my room last night, and I came near freezing.—*Lawrence American.*

"What kind of boys go to heaven?" asked the Sunday-school superintendent.

"Dead boys," yelled the youngest member of the infant class.—*London (N. Y.) Times.*

The question of mixed schools is agitating the Virginians. The Southerners seem to be quite as much down on the mix as the New York subjects to Irish Rule.—*Life*

Miss Dewdrop: Don't you think Mr. Rosebush has a very sensitive mouth?

Miss Rayne (blushing violently): How should I know?—*Tid-Bits.*

Candidate (earnestly): A vote for me means a deadly blow to the saloon. Can I count on you at the polls?

Voter: You bet! I'm with you every time.

Candidate (joyously): Good enough! Let's go and take something.—*Lowell Citizen.*

The body of a red squirrel was found in a 4½ pound pickerel taken at Oxford, Mass., the other day. The question now is, Do squirrels swim, or do pickerel climb trees?—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

"Ikey," said Oliver Sweatt to his only son at dinner the other day, "What have you in the shape of pie?"

"Pie plates," promptly responded Ikey.—*Stoughton Sentinel*

Benevolent gentleman: I have called, my dear sir, to solicit subscription—say \$10—for——

Merchant: To be sure. It will be placed in the Park, I suppose?

"Placed in the Park? I don't catch your meaning."

"The statue."

"The stat——. Oh, no! I am taking subscriptions for a widow with ten children, who——"

"I have nothing to give. Good morning, sir."—*Exchange.*

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The American and The American Magazine for one year.	4 90
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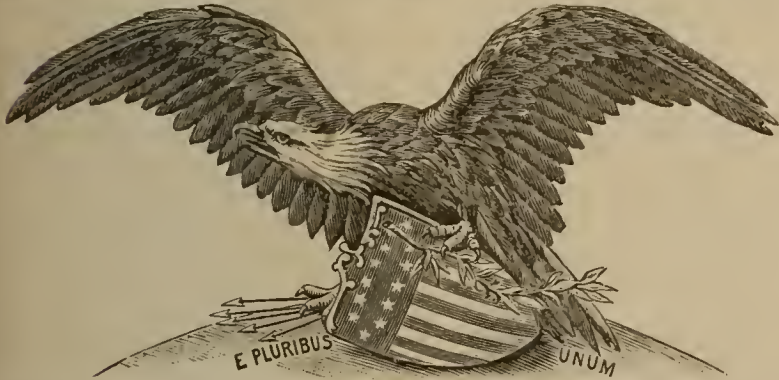
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 34 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 34 California Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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Great Britain seems to have gone wild over the President's message. A press dispatch says :

"The local papers in every provincial town state that America has turned free-trader and great is their joy. Great is the reputation of Cleveland and blessed is his name."

Times have surely changed in that England which used to sneer at America as a colossal Nazareth, out of which no good could by any possibility come, and which now rejoices wildly at a message which indicates a desire upon the part of the president to open up American markets to foreign goods.

Mr. Blaine with his usual political sagacity takes advantage of the Presidential message to place himself before

the people, posing for their interests. It looks very much as though the contest for the presidency is narrowed down between Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Blaine. So shrewdly has the latter taken advantage of every turn of events to farther his political advancement, and so carefully has every move of his of late been made, that the chance of his election, should he receive the nomination, of which now there can be little doubt, has become dangerously improved. The conservative, the better element of the community, shrinks from the idea of a Blaine administration. As between the two, Mr. Cleveland is far the better man, yet in many respects his later policy is far from being in accord with the opening year of his administration. His uncalled for interference in behalf of Fellows of New York and his sustaining of Gorman in Baltimore, have done much to weaken his prestige. In spite of these facts, however, and taking him with all his free trade heresy, he is a better man to sit in the presidential chair than Mr. Blaine. It is possible that Americans may select a standard-bearer for the party, who may possess honesty of purpose, which no one accuses Mr. Blaine of more than assuming, and who may combine with his honesty a better judgment than Mr. Cleveland has of late displayed. Such a man would prove a dangerous rival to either Republican or Democratic candidate, but if it must be Blaine or Cleveland, despite his failure to realize the promise of civil service purity and non-interference with local politics, the American party, if it cannot elect a candidate of its own, would, by an almost unanimous vote, prefer the latter.

If the report of special agent Chalmers, be the strong, scathing document, which the daily press of this city would have us believe, and if the arraignment of the courts be a part of such report we may hope to have such a thorough investigation upon the part of congress, that the guilt, which no one doubts exists with reference to the importation and admission of Chinese chattels through this port, will be placed where it justly belongs, and there will be those who shall not escape unpunished for their wrongdoing. At present the Chinese Restriction Act is almost a farce as to the prohibiting of the landing of Asiatics. That a traffic in what amounts to a virtual slave-trade, and a profitable one, has been going on for some time is commonly known. It remains for such steps to be taken as shall make common sense proof legal proof, and so gross and reckless has been the violation of law that this should not be a difficult task. The East has begun to appreciate the gravity of the situation, and there will be no mock sentimental humanitarianism, which under guise of sympathy with the Chinese might endeavor to thwart justice.

The message of the President to Congress touches upon one issue only, that of tariff reform. The document is not a strong one, and will be received with regret not alone by the opposing parties but by the better elements within the democracy itself. The avoiding of the questions most prominent before the American people seems the hesitation of a man not willing to place himself upon record, lest thereby his political chances should be lessened, a policy one would not have expected from the chief magistrate of the nation, who has in all else shown a firmness of purpose, and a disregard of opportunism in the discharge of his duties. The free trade papers of Great Britain give the message much praise, as indicating the adoption of a policy which will open up the markets of America to the manufactured goods of England; yet their criticisms do not seem disinterested, and a comparison of statements with relation to our financial soundness and the depleted treasury of the British government, taken upon their own showing, does not make a convincing argument for the removal of the tariff either as an economical or industrial measure. Speaking of the hoarded dollars in our treasury, the *Daily News* says:

"The message communicated to Congress yesterday will perhaps cause a slight disappointment to English readers. They were not without hope that it might contain some reference to the negotiations on the fisheries question from which it might be possible to draw favorable auguries as to the result of Mr. Chamberlain's mission. However, we can hardly complain that nothing has been said on this particular subject in the President's message, which, contrary to custom, is confined to the exclusive consideration of a single topic. The gravity of the question referred to is undeniable, though it is of a kind which so seldom troubles us in this country that an English finance minister would be much inclined to envy a Government whose repose it disturbs. To a British Chancellor of the Exchequer, the picture which the President draws of the national coffers must produce much the same effect as does the sight of a provision merchant's well-filled shop front on a hungry street boy flattening his nose against the window-pane. This, no doubt, from the economist point of view, represents a seriously objectionable state of things, and one which Mr. Cleveland does not describe too strongly in speaking of it as indefensible extortion, but the English Chancellor of the Exchequer would be apt to wish that he had half of President Cleveland's complaint."

A trade policy which has made the government wealthy, which has placed within our treasury vaults a vast surplus, which has built up varied manufacturing industries giving employment to whole armies of workmen, which has enabled the United States to produce and to manufacture within her borders all that is essential to civilization and prosperity,—this is protection, and in exchange for which President Cleveland would give us free trade, in order that the following benefits would inure: a depleted treasury, which even English liberals who advocate that a public debt is a public blessing, lament, and look longingly and greedily across the water to our stored-up American surplus; the flooding of the American markets with cheap and cheap-made English and German goods to the ruin of our own industries, throwing upon the charity of the public two millions of unemployed laborers to beg or starve; the dependence upon foreign lands to supply many of the necessities of life, causing stagnation in every American industry by direct competition or the reflex action resulting from business depression, and a complete cessation in the

growth and development which has evolved in America the highest form of material civilization. Why is it that England and English economists are so anxious that the United States should adopt free trade? Is there no selfish motive in this advocacy, or is it that British patriotism is world-wide and that humanitarianism influences and dominates trade? Not alone does Mr. Cleveland in his message strike a blow at the manufacturing industries, but he menaces our agricultural interests as well. He would remove the duty on wool, which would be a cheerful prospect for Vermont, Ohio and California. When Australian wools shall come into the harbor of San Francisco and be placed upon our markets free of all import duties, the wool-growing industry of California will come to a sudden end. It is not a lessening of protection that the country demands, but an increased all-around protection, which shall discriminate in favor of everything American against all things foreign, whether it be as between Pittsburgh and English rails, New England and Manchester cotton goods, Carolina and Chinese rice, Louisiana and Island sugar, California and French wines, or American workmen and foreign laborers. There may be injustice in the form which protection assumes, there may be cases in which the manufacturer is protected and his workmen exposed to slavish competition, but this is to be remedied not in removing the tariff from goods, but in extending it to labor, so that muscle shall pay its ad valorem duty at the custom house like any other commodity. As to the oft repeated assertion that protection protects only a limited class, and that the rural farming population suffers from such a policy, it might be well in refutation to cite the fact that the staunchest stronghold of protection is in the great states of the Middle West, Illinois, Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, which contains a population as vigorous intellectually as any upon the continent, a people who think for themselves and are not to be deluded into the support of a policy which is not to their material benefit. The South, or such a portion as still retains the old South characteristics, may not be a fair judge in this matter, the Northeast by its manufacturing preponderance may be prejudiced to support a narrow policy, which aids a section but is detrimental to the country at large, but the West is and of its location must be an impartial judge, and there, if anywhere, free trade should receive favorable judgment if such it deserves. In *The Forum* for December, John A. Kasson puts the case of the West as follows:

"We of the West, whose great industry was agriculture, were naturally chosen as fittest subjects for this style of preaching. British and American free-traders recommended our States as mission ground for this doctrine. They told us we had no interest in a protective tariff; that without it we should buy cheaper our clothing, our shoes, our implements of industry, our nails, our lumber, in fact, everything we needed on the farm. They insisted that the duty was always added to the price which we should otherwise pay for our home manufactures, and that this duty was so much extra profit which we were obliged to hand over to favored manufacturers, as an unjust bounty. They made some impression on us till we began to discuss it among ourselves. We soon began to see that it was not more home manufactures, but less, which advanced prices; that the foreign producer, if left to control our markets, would be a monopolist, and regulate prices at his own will, and beyond our reach. It became clear to us that the greater the competition of manufacturers the cheaper the wares. Under a protective tariff home competitors were multiplied far in excess of the num-

ber of the foreign competitors excluded. Indeed, hardly any were excluded; for they reduced their prices to meet our tariff, and still entered into the competition, and so prices continued to fall. Foreign profits suffered, but our home competition was maintained by virtue of a larger and assured home market, which afforded profits in the aggregate, even on reduced prices. Beesemer steel especially opened our eyes. England had exclusively supplied it when it first came into our railroads, and it cost \$125 a ton. Some enterprising Americans offered to undertake its manufacture here if Congress would protect it with a duty of \$22.50 a ton—afterwards increased by one quarter of that sum. No sooner had they commenced than the English dropped their prices. The competitive contest went on, without destroying the ever-advancing and improving American interest, until the steel was sold here for but a few dollars more than the duty itself.

* * * * *

"Our farmers, also, have a theory of their own which they cannot be persuaded to surrender. It is based on the fact that they are already producing more food than their countrymen consume. More farmers would only increase the surplus and lower the price. More consumers would eat up the surplus and advance the price. Therefore we want all other home industries developed to give other employments than farming, so that we may have more mouths to feed. This is of greater importance to us than the reduction of twenty cents on the price of a chase chain, if so it be that doing away with the tariff would effect such reduction. Our eyes are also sharp enough to see that if our tariff fence were broken down, the foreign goods flooding our market as they did a hundred years ago, and at various times since, would again destroy our home competition in many things; and this would result in again raising prices to a higher figure than before. For it is an invariable law of trade, that as markets enlarge and demand increases, prices advance.

"Besides all this, we prefer home competition, at the same price, to foreign, even were the latter to be of equal extent with the former. For the former gives employment to a great amount of domestic labor. It inspires the inventive faculty among our own people. It increases our local wealth, and is subject to our local taxation, while our money going abroad is taxed only for the benefit of foreign governments. The profits now remain at home and go to the development of other enterprises. The form and quality of home manufacture quickly adapt themselves to local wants. We should never have seen our wonderful agricultural labor-saving machinery had we not already possessed the American protective system, which had filled our workshops with the quick and inventive intelligence of skilled artisans, acquainted with the wants of our prairie culture.

"The West has also observed that cities, towns, and villages which increase the population of our States, and consume our agricultural products, grow very slowly where the only industry is tillage. They grow very rapidly where manufacturing establishments are situated. These increase the traffic both ways for railroads, and diminish the cost of transportation. More railroads are invited. And so it has come to pass that hardly a village in the West is without its railway. With every railroad comes an advance in the price of land. The hand of the farmer is close to the hand of the manufacturer, and his broken machinery is quickly repaired. The surplus of a favored soil is quickly transported to supply the deficiency of a parched harvest elsewhere. Quickly the farmer also dispatches his crop to meet a changing market. The fuel which the prairies lack is cheaply distributed from the mines. All these are necessary links in the chain of our prosperity, and the protective system has forged them, and still maintains them. We are unwilling to trust this chain to a revenue-only tariffite, lest his theoretical hand shall break a link or derange the machinery of progress."

As to the economic dangers arising from a rapidly increasing surplus, and the withdrawal in consequence of a large share of the circulating medium, a more practical way of solution than the cutting off of governmental revenue would be the expenditure of a sufficient portion of such surplus in the building up of a first-class navy, erecting coast fortifications, making improvements of a public

character, the establishment of a postal telegraph system. Of this vast surplus of \$140,000,000, let \$2,000,000 be used in the purchase of a site and the erection of a suitable post-office for San Francisco, let \$10,000,000 be expended at Mare Island in properly fitting up the navy yard and in work upon a new navy, let as many more millions be expended in fortifying the Golden Gate and San Diego harbor. Give a million each toward improving the harbors at San Pedro, Oakland, Humboldt Bay, and the mouth of the Columbia, and distribute the remainder among the other States in due proportion to the necessary requirements. This would return a sufficiency of coin into general circulation, would employ 200,000 workmen and relieve the labor market, would enable us to defend ourselves on land and sea against the attack of any hostile power, and would enrich the country with permanent necessary public improvements as value received for the money expended. The country is not in need of free trade. The remedy for the surplus in the Treasury is plain, and the message of Mr. Cleveland appears more and more in the light of a political flier put out for the purpose of a renomination, rather than the practical sober statement of a conservative business man, whom we had supposed to be at the helm of state.

A recent Washington dispatch says:

"Senator Palmer of Michigan will introduce in the Senate a bill for the purpose of regulating and restricting immigration to the United States by keeping out persons who seem likely to be undesirable citizens. The bill will provide that all persons coming from foreign countries for the purpose of residing here shall be provided with a certificate from the United States Consul for the district of his residence, setting forth that the said Consul is satisfied that such person is a suitable and desirable person for citizenship in the United States; that no certificate shall be granted to any convict except those convicted of political offenses, nor to any anarchist, nihilist nor any person hostile to the principles of the Constitution or form of government of the United States, nor to any believer or professed believer in the Mormon religion who fails to satisfy the Consul upon examination that he or she intends to and will conform to and obey the laws of the United States."

This is a righteous move. It may not accomplish all that its author would wish, even if passed by Congress, but it may lead to something better. In California we have seen that the Restrictive Act, as applied to the Chinese, fails in large measure to restrict, owing to the interpretations of the courts and those who make a traffic in the importation of Mongolian chattels. Yet the Asiatic immigration is less than would occur were no exclusion rules in force; and that which remedies by one-half an evil, is better than no remedy at all. Were we to choose between a moderate anti-immigration and a pro-immigration administration, common sense would incline Americans to the former, even though dissatisfied with its workings and conscious that in small part only it accomplished what is of necessity desired. A half loaf is better than no bread, is a homely old apothegm, yet nevertheless has become to be considered by all except socialists and anarchists as an economical axiom. If we cannot have all that we desire, there is no need to refuse to accept what may mediate the existing evils of foreign immigration. A law once in force restricting the coming of aliens, will make easier the passage of subsequent more stringent and exacting statutes.

It has long been asserted by foreigners that the crushing of the Great Rebellion was due to their efforts, and that a large portion if not the larger part of the Union army was composed of foreign-born men. This assumption so contrary to the truth has been disproved time after time, but nevertheless by constant iteration has come to be believed by many as an established fact. The government records, however, show that the Union army as respects its nationality was composed as follows :

	No.	Per cent.
Natives	1,523,000	75.48
British Americans.....	53,500	2.65
English ..	45,500	2.26
Irish.....	144,200	7.14
German.....	177,800	8.76
Other foreigners.....	48,300	2.38
Foreigners, nationality unknown.....	26,500	1.38
Total.....	2,019,900	100.00

The President's Message.

To the Congress of the United States: You are confronted at the threshold of your legislative duties with a condition of the national finances which imperatively demands immediate and careful consideration. The amount of money annually received through the operation of present laws from the industries and necessities of the people largely exceeds the sum necessary to meet the expenses of the Government. When we consider that the theory of our institutions guarantees to every citizen the full endowment of the fruits of his industry and enterprise, with only such deduction as may be his share toward the careful and economical maintenance of the Government which protects him, it is plain that the exaction of more than this is indefensible and a culpable betrayal of fairness and justice. This wrong inflicted upon those who bear the burden of national taxation, like other wrongs, multiplies a brood of evil consequences. The public Treasury, which should only exist as a conduit, conveying the people's tribute to legitimate objects of expenditure, becomes a hoarding-place for money needlessly withdrawn from trade and the people's use, thus crippling our national energies, retarding our country's development, preventing investment in productive enterprises, threatening financial disturbance and inviting schemes of public plunder.

This condition of our Treasury is not altogether new; and it has more than once of late been submitted to the people's representatives in Congress, who can alone supply a remedy. And yet the situation still continues with aggravated incidents, more than ever presaging financial convulsions and widespread disaster. It will not do to neglect this situation because its dangers are not palpably imminent and apparent. They exist none the less certainly, and the unforeseen and unexpected may be the occasion when suddenly they will be precipitated upon us.

On the thirtieth day of June, 1885, the excess of revenue over the public expenditures, after complying with the annual requirement of the sinking fund act, was \$17,859,725 84. During the year ended June 30, 1886, such excess amounted to \$49,465,545 20, and during the year ended June 30, 1887, it reached the sum of \$55,567,849 54.

The annual contributions to the sinking fund during

the three years above specified amounted in the aggregate to \$128,058,320.94, and deductions from the surplus, as stated, were made by calling in for that purpose the outstanding 3 per cent. bonds of the Government. During the six months prior to June 30, 1887, the surplus revenue had grown so large by repeated accumulations that it was feared the withdrawal of this great sum of money needed by the people would so affect the business of the country that the sum of \$79,864,100 of such surplus was applied to the payment of the principal and interest of the 3 per cent. bonds still outstanding, and which were then payable at the option of the Government.

The precarious condition of financial affairs among the people still needing relief, immediately after June 30, 1887, the remainder of the 3 per cent. bonds then outstanding, amounting, with the principal and interest, to the sum of \$18,877,500, was called in and applied to the sinking fund contribution for the current fiscal year.

Notwithstanding these operations of the Treasury Department, representations of distress in business circles not only continued, but increased, and absolute peril seemed at hand. In these circumstances the contribution to the sinking fund for the current fiscal year was at once completed by the expenditure of \$27,684,283.55 in the purchase of Government bonds not yet due, bearing 4 and $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. interest, the premium paid thereon averaging about 24 per cent. for the former and 8 per cent. for the latter. In addition to this, the interest account accruing during the current year upon the outstanding bonded indebtedness of the Government was to some extent anticipated, and banks selected as depositories of public money were permitted to somewhat increase their deposits. While the expedients thus employed to release to the people the money lying in the Treasury served to avert immediate danger, our surplus revenues have continued to accumulate, the excess for the present year amounting on the 1st day of December to \$55,258,871.19, and estimated to reach the sum of \$113,000,000 on the 30th day of June next, at which date it is expected that this sum, added to prior accumulations, will swell the surplus in the Treasury to \$140,000,000.

There seems to be no assurance that with such a withdrawal from use of the people's circulating medium our business community may not in the near future be subjected to the same distress which was quite lately produced from the same cause; and while the functions of our National Treasury should be few and simple, and while its best condition would be reached, I believe, by its entire disconnection with private business interests, yet when, by a perversion of its purposes, it idly holds money uselessly subtracted from the channels of trade, there seems to be reason for the claim that legitimate means should be devised by the Government to restore in emergency, without waste or extravagance, such money to its place among the people. If such an emergency arises there now exists no clear and undoubted Executive power of relief.

Heretofore the redemption of the three per cents. only, which were payable at the option of the Government, has afforded a means for the disbursement of the excess of our revenues; but these bonds have all been retired, and there

are no bonds outstanding the payment of which we have the right to insist upon. The contribution to the sinking fund which furnishes the occasion for expenditures in the purchase of bonds has been made for the current year, so there is no outlet in that direction.

In the present state of legislation the only pretense of any existing Executive power to restore, at this time, any part of our surplus revenues to the people by its expenditure consists in the supposition that the Secretary of the Treasury may enter the market and purchase the bonds of the Government not yet due, at a rate of premium to be agreed upon. The only provision of law from which such a power could be derived is found in an appropriation bill passed a number of years ago, and it is subject to the supposition that it was intended as temporary and limited in its application, instead of conferring a continuing discretion and authority. No condition ought to exist which would justify a grant of power to a single official, upon his judgment of its necessity, to withhold from or release to the business of the people money held in the Treasury, and thus affect, at his will, the financial situation of the country; and if it is deemed wise to lodge in the Secretary of the Treasury the authority in the present juncture to purchase bonds, it should be plainly vested, and provided, as far as possible, with such checks and limitations as will define his official right and discretion, and at the same time relieve him from undue responsibility in considering the question of purchasing bonds as a means of restoring to circulation the surplus money accumulating in the Treasury. It should be borne in mind that premiums must, of course, be paid upon such purchases, that there may be a large part of these bonds held as investments, which cannot be purchased at any price, and that combinations among holders who are willing to sell may unreasonably enhance the cost of such bonds to the Government.

It has been suggested that the present bonded debt might be refunded at a less rate of interest, and the difference between the old and new securities paid in cash, thus finding use for the surplus in the Treasury. The success of this plan, it is apparent, must be founded upon the volition of the holders of the present bonds; and it is not entirely certain that the inducement which must be offered them would result in more financial benefit to the Government than the purchase of bonds, while the latter proposition would reduce the principal of the debt by actual payment, instead of extending it.

The proposition to deposit the money held by the Government in banks throughout the country, for use by the people, is, it seems to me, exceedingly objectionable, principally as reaching too close a relationship between the operations of the Government to the business of the country, and too extensive a commingling of their money, thus fostering an unnatural reliance in private business upon public funds.

If this scheme should be adopted it should only be done as a temporary expedient to meet an urgent necessity. Legislative and Executive effort should generally be in the opposite direction, and should have a tendency to divorce, as much and as fast as can safely be done, the Treasury Department from private enterprises. Of course it is not expected that unnecessary and extravagant operations will

be made for the purpose of avoiding the accumulation of an excess of revenue. Such expenditure—besides the demoralization of all just conceptions of public duty which it entails—emulates a reckless improvidence not in the least consistent with the mission of our people or the high and beneficent purpose of our Government.

I have deemed it my duty thus to bring to the knowledge of my countrymen, as well as to the attention of their Representatives, the responsibility of legislative relief and the gravity of the financial situation. The failure of Congress heretofore to provide against the dangers which it was quite evident the very nature of the difficulty must necessarily produce caused a condition of financial distress and apprehension since their last adjournment which taxed to the utmost all the authority and expedients within Executive control; and these appear now to be exhausted. If disaster results from the continued inaction of Congress, the responsibility must rest where it belongs. Though the situation, thus far considered, is fraught with danger, which should be fully realized, and though it presents features of wrong to the people as well as to the country, it is but a result growing out of a perfectly palpable and apparent cause, constantly reproducing the same alarming circumstances, a congested National Treasury and a depleted monetary condition of the business of the country. It need hardly be stated that, while the present situation demands a remedy, we can only be saved from a predicament in the future by the removal of the cause.

Our scheme of taxation, by the means of which a needless surplus is taken from the people and put into the public Treasury, consists of a tariff, or duty levied upon importations from abroad, and internal revenue taxes levied upon the consumption of tobacco and spirituous liquors. It must be conceded that none of these taxes relating to things subjected to internal revenue taxation are, strictly speaking, necessary, and there seems to be no just cause of complaint of the consumers of the articles, and there seems nothing so well able to bear the burden without hardship to any portion of the people. But our present tariff laws, the various inequitable and illegal sources of unnecessary taxation, ought to be at once revised and amended. These laws, as is their primary and plain effect, raise the price to consumers of all articles imported and subjected to duty by precisely the sum paid for such duties. Thus the amount of the duty measures the tax paid by those who purchase for use those imported articles. Many of these things, however, are raised or manufactured in our own country.

The duties now placed on foreign goods and products are called protection to these home manufactures, because they render it possible for those of our people who are manufacturers to make these taxed articles and sell them for a price equal to that demanded for the imported goods that have paid customs duty. So it happens that while comparatively a few use the imported articles, millions of our people, who never use and never saw any of the foreign products, purchase and use things of the same kind made in this country, and pay, therefore, nearly or quite the same enhanced price which the duty adds to the imported articles. Those who buy imports to pay the duty charged thereon to the public Treasury, but the great

majority of our citizens who buy domestic articles of the same class pay a sum, at least approximately equal to this duty, to the home manufacturers. This reference to the operation of our tariff laws is not made by way of instruction, but in order that we may be constantly reminded of the manner in which they impose a burden upon those who consume domestic products as well as those who consume imported articles, and thus create a tax upon all our people. It is not proposed to entirely relieve the country of this taxation. It must be extensively continued as the source of the Government's income; and in a readjustment of our tariff the interests of American labor engaged in manufacture should be carefully considered as well as the preservation of our manufactures. It may be called protection, or any other name, but relief from the hardships and dangers of our present tariff laws should be devised with especial precaution against imperiling the existence of our manufacturing interests. But this existence should not mean a condition which, without regard to the public welfare or national exigencies, must always insure the realization of immense profits instead of moderately profitable returns.

As the volume and diversity of our national activities increase, new recruits are added to those who desire a continuation of the advantages which they conceive the present system of tariff taxation directly affords them. So stubbornly have all efforts to reform the present condition been resisted by those of our fellow-citizens thus engaged that they can hardly complain of the suspicion entertained to a certain extent that there exists an organized combination all along the line to maintain the tariff to their advantage. We are in the midst of centennial celebrations, and with becoming pride we rejoice in American skill and ingenuity, in American energy and enterprise and the wonderful natural advantages and resources developed by a century of national growth; yet when an attempt is made to justify a scheme which permits a tax to be laid upon every consumer in the land for the benefit of our manufacturers, quite beyond a reasonable demand for Governmental regard, it suits the purposes of manufacturers to insist that infant industries are still needing the highest and greatest degree of favor and care that can be wrung from Federal legislation.

It is also said that the increase in the price of domestic manufactures resulting from the present tariff is necessary in order that higher wages may be paid to our workingmen employed in manufactories than are paid for what is called pauper labor. In all we acknowledge the force of an argument which involves the welfare and liberal compensation of our laboring people. Labor being honorable in the eyes of every American citizen and lying at the foundation of our development, it is entitled, without affectation or hypocrisy, to our utmost regard. The standard of our laborer's life should not be marred by that of another country less favored, and they are entitled to their full share of our advantages. By the last census is made to appear that of the 17,392,099 of our population engaged in all kinds of industries, 7,570,493 are employed in agriculture, 4,074,238 in professional and personal service, 2,499,876 of whom are domestic servants and laborers, while 1,810,256 are employed in trade and transportation

and 3,337,112 are classed as employed at manufacturing and mining. For present purposes, however, the last number given should be considerably reduced. Without attempting to enumerate all it will be conceded that there should be deducted from those whom it includes 375,144 carpenters and joiners, 285,170 milliners, dressmakers and seamstresses, 172,126 blacksmiths, 133,756 tailors and tailoresses, 107,000 masons, 76,241 butchers, 41,309 bakers, 23,183 plasterers and 4801 manufacturing agricultural implements, leaving 2,832,898 persons employed in manufacturing industries who are claimed to be benefited by a high tariff.

To these the appeals is made to save their employment and maintain their wages by resisting a change. There should be no disposition to answer such suggestions by the allegations that they are in a minority among those who labor, and, therefore, should forego an advantage in the interests of low prices for the majority. Their compensation, as it may be affected by the operations of tariff laws, should at all times be scrupulously kept in view; and yet, with slight reflection, they will not overlook the fact that they are consumers with the rest; that they, too, have their own wants and those of their families to supply from their earnings, and that the prices of the necessities of life, as well as the amount of those wants, will regulate the measure of their welfare and comfort, but the reduction of taxation demanded should be so measured as not to necessitate or justify either the loss of employment by the workingman or the lessening of his wages; and the profits still remaining to the manufacturer, after a necessary readjustment, should furnish no excuse for the sacrifice of the interests of his employes in either their opportunity to work or the diminution of their compensation. Nor can the worker in manufactures understand that while a high tariff is claimed to be necessary to allow payment of remuneration, it certainly results in a very large increase in the price of nearly all sorts of manufactures which, in almost countless forms, he needs for the use of himself and his family. He receives at the desk of his employer his wages, and perhaps before he reaches his home is obliged, in a purchase for family use of an article which embraces his own labor, to return in the payment of the increasing price which the tariff permits the hard-earned compensation of many days.

The farmer and agriculturist who manufactures nothing, but who pays the increased price which the tariff imposes upon every agricultural implement and upon all he wears and upon all he uses and owns, except the increase of his flocks and herds and such things as his husbandry produces from the soil, is invited to aid in maintaining the present situation, and he is told that a high duty on imported wool is necessary for the benefit of those who have sheep to shear, in order that the price of their wool may be increased. They, of course, are not reminded that the farmer who has no sheep is by this scheme obliged, in his purchase of clothing and woolen goods, to pay a tribute to his fellow-farmers as well as to the manufacturer and merchant; nor is any mention made of the fact that the sheepowners themselves and their households must wear clothing and use other articles manufactured from the wool they sell at tariff prices, and thus as consumers must return their share of this in-

creased price to the tradesman. I think it may be fairly assumed that a large proportion of the sheep owned by the farmers throughout the country is found in small flocks numbering from twenty-five to fifty. The duty on the grade of imported wool which these sheep yield is 10 cents each pound of the value of 30 cents or less, and 12 cents if the value be more than 30 cents. If the liberal estimate of six pounds be allowed for each fleece the duty thereon would be 60 or 72 cents, and this may be taken at the utmost enhancement of its price to the farmer by reason of this duty. Eighteen dollars would thus represent the increased price of the wool from twenty-five sheep and thirty-six dollars that from the wool of fifty sheep, and at present values this addition would amount to about one-third its price. If on its sale the farmer receives this or a less tariff-profit the wool leaves his hands charged with precisely that sum which in all its changes will adhere to it until it reaches the consumer.

When manufactured into cloth and other goods and material for use, the cost of wool is not only increased to the extent of the farmer's tariff-profit, but a further sum has been added for the benefit of the manufacturer under the operation of other tariff laws. In the meantime the day arrives when the farmer finds it necessary to purchase woolen goods and material to clothe himself and family for the winter. When he faces the tradesmen for that purpose he discovers that he is obliged not only to return, in the way of increased prices, his tariff-profit on the wool he sold, and which then, perhaps, lies before him in manufactured form, but that he must add a considerable sum thereto to meet a further increase in cost caused by a tariff duty on the manufacture. Thus in the end, he is aroused to the fact that he has paid upon a moderate purchase, as a result of the tariff scheme, which, when he sold his wool seemed so profitable an increase in price, more than sufficient to sweep away all the tariff-profit he received upon the wool he produced and sold.

When the number of farmers engaged in wool raising is compared with all the farmers in the country, and the small proportion they bear to our population is considered, when it is made apparent that in the case of a large part of those who own sheep the benefit of the present tariff on wool is illusory, and above all, when it must be conceded that the increase of the cost of living caused by such a tariff becomes a burden upon those with moderate means, and the poor, the employed and the unemployed, the sick and the well, and the young and old, and that it constitutes a tax which, with relentless grasp, is fastened upon the clothing of every man, woman and child in the land, reasons are suggested why the removal or reduction of this duty should be included in a revision of our tariff laws. In speaking of the increased cost to the consumer of our home manufactures resulting from a duty laid upon imported articles of the same description, the fact is not overlooked that competition among our domestic producers sometimes has the effect of keeping the price of our products below the highest limit allowed by such duty. But it is notorious that this competition is too often strangled by combinations quite prevalent at this time, and frequently called "trusts," which have for their object and regulation of the supply and price of commodities made

and sold by members of the combination. The people can hardly hope for any consideration in the operation of these selfish schemes. If, however, in the absence of such a combination, a healthy and free competition reduces the price of any particular dutiable article of home production below the limit which it might otherwise reach under our tariff laws, and if, with such reduced price, its manufacture continues to thrive, it is entirely evident that one thing has been discovered which should be carefully scrutinized in an effort to reduce taxation.

The necessity of combination to maintain the price of any commodity furnishes proof that some one is willing to accept lower prices for such commodity, and that such prices are remunerative, and lower prices produced by competition prove the same thing. Thus, where either of these conditions exists, a case would seem to be presented for an easy reduction of taxation. The considerations which have been presented, touching our tariff laws, are intended only to enforce an earnest recommendation that the surplus revenues of the Government be prevented by the reduction of our customs duties, and, at the same time, to emphasize a suggestion that in accomplishing this purpose we may discharge a double duty to our people by granting to them a measure of relief from tariff taxation in quarters where it is most needed and from sources where it can be most fairly and justly accorded. Nor can the presentation made of such considerations be, with any degree of fairness, regarded as evidence of unfriendliness toward our manufacturing interests, or of any lack of appreciation of their value and importance. These interests constitute a leading and most substantial element of our national greatness and furnish proof of our country's progress. But, if in the emergency that presses upon us, our manufacturers are asked to surrender something for the public good and to avert disaster, their patriotism, as well as a grateful recognition of advantages already afforded, should lead them to co-operation. No demand is made that they shall forego all the benefits of Governmental regard, but they should not want to be admonished of their duty as well as their enlightened self-interest and safety, when they are reminded of the fact that financial panic and collapse, to which the present condition tends, afford no greater shelter or protection to our manufacturers than to other important enterprises. Opportunity for safe, careful and deliberate reform is now offered, and none of us should be unmindful of a time when an abused and irritated people, heedless of those who have resisted timely and reasonable relief, may insist upon a radical and sweeping rectification of their wrongs.

The difficulty attending a wise and fair revision of our tariff law is not underestimated. It will require on the part of Congress great labor and care, especially a broad and national contemplation of the subject, and a patriotic disregard of such local and selfish claims as are unreasonable and reckless of the welfare of the entire country. Under our present laws more than four thousand articles are subject to duty. Many of these do not in any way compete with our own manufactures, and many are hardly worth attention as subjects of revenue. A considerable reduction can be made in the aggregate by adding them to the free list. The taxation of luxuries presents no features

of hardship, but the necessities of life, used and consumed by all the people, the duty upon which adds to the cost of living in every home, should be greatly cheapened. The radical reduction of the duties imposed upon raw material used in manufactures, or its free importation, is, of course, an important factor in any effort to reduce the price of these necessities. It would not only relieve them from the increased cost caused by the tariff on such material, but the manufactured product being cheapened, that part of the tariff now laid upon such product, as a compensation to our manufacturers for the present price of raw material, could be accordingly modified. Such reductions, or free importation, would serve, besides, to largely reduce the revenue.

It is not apparent how such a change can have any injurious effect upon our manufactures. On the contrary, it would appear to give them a better chance in foreign markets with the manufactures of other countries, who cheapen their wares by free material. Thus our people might have the opportunity of extending their sales beyond the limits of home consumption, saving them from the depression, interruption in business and loss caused by a glutted domestic market, and affording their employes more certain and steady labor, with its resulting quiet and contentment. The question thus imperatively presented for solution should be approached in a spirit higher than partisanship, and considered in the light of that regard for patriotic duty which should characterize the action of those intrusted with the weal of confiding people. But the obligation to declare party policy and principle is not wanting to urge prompt and effective action. Both of the great political parties now represented in the Government have, by repeated and authoritative declarations, condemned the condition of our laws which permits the collection from the people of unnecessary revenue, and have, in the most solemn manner, promised us correction; and neither as citizens nor partisans are our countrymen in a mood to condone the deliberate violation of these pledges.

Our progress toward a wise conclusion will not be improved by dwelling upon the theories of protection and free trade. This savors too much of bandying epithets. It is a condition which confronts us, not a theory. Relief from this condition may involve a slight reduction of the advantages which we award our home productions, but the entire withdrawal of such advantages should not be contemplated. The question of free trade is absolutely irrelevant, and the persistent claim made in certain quarters, that all efforts to relieve the people from unjust and unnecessary taxation are schemes of so-called free traders, is mischievous and far removed from any consideration of the public good. The simple and plain duty which we owe the people is to reduce taxation to the necessary expenses of an economical operation of the Government, and to restore to the business of the country the money which we hold in the Treasury through the perversion of the governmental powers. These things can and should be done with safety to all our industries, without danger to the opportunity for remunerative labor which our workmen need, and with benefit to them and all our people by cheapening their means of living.

The Constitution provides that the President shall from

time to time give to Congress information of the state of the Union. It has been the custom of the Executive, in compliance with this provision, annually to exhibit to Congress, at the opening of this session, the general condition of the country, and to detail with some particulars the operations of the different executive departments. It would be especially agreeable to follow this course at the present time, and to call attention to the valuable accomplishments of these departments during the last fiscal year, but I am so much impressed with the paramount importance of the subject to which this communication has thus far been devoted that I shall forego the addition of any other topic, and only urge upon your immediate consideration the state of the Union, as shown in the present condition of our Treasury and our general fiscal situation upon which every element of our safety and prosperity depends.

The reports of the heads of departments, which will be submitted, contain full and explicit information touching the transactions of business intrusted to them, and such recommendations relating to legislation for the public interest as they deem advisable. I ask for these reports and commendations the deliberate examination and action of the legislative branch of the Government.

There are other subjects not embraced in the departmental reports demanding legislative consideration, and which I shall be glad to submit. Some of them, however, have been earnestly presented in previous messages, and as to them I beg leave to repeat prior recommendations. As the law makes no provisions for any report from the Department of State, a brief history of the transactions of that important department, together with other matters which it may hereafter be deemed essential to commend to the attention of the Congress, may furnish the occasion for a future communication.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6, 1887.

Verse.—Old and New.

BELLS OF THE ANGELUS.

Bells of the past, whose forgotten music
Still fills the wide expanse,
Tingeing the sober twilight of the present
With color of romance!

I hear you call and see the sun descending
On rocks and waves and sand,
As down the coast the mission voices blending
Girdle the heathen land.

Within the circle of your incantation
No blight nor mildew falls;
Nor fierce unrest, nor lust, nor lost ambition
Passes those airy walls.

Borne on the swell of your long waves receding,
I touch the farthest past—
I see the dying glow of Spanish glory,
The sunset dream and last!

Before me rise the dome-shaped mission towers,
The white presidio,
The swart commander in his leathern jerkin,
The priest in stole of snow.

Once more I see Portala's cross uplifting
Above the setting sun,
And past the headland, northward slowly drifting,
The frightened galleon.

O solemn bells! whose consecrated masses
Recall the faith of old—
O tinkling bells! that lulled with twilight music
The spiritual fold.

Your voices break, they falter in the darkness—
Break, falter and are still;
And valued, mystic, like the host descending,
The sun sinks from the hill.

Bret Harte in Brooklyn Eagle.

BALLAD.

Miles Standish in the Mayflower came
Across the stormy wave,
And in that little band was none
More generous and brave.

'Midst cold December's sleet and snow
On Plymouth Rock they land;
Weak were their hands, but strong their hearts,
That pious pilgrim band.

Oh, sad it was in their poor huts,
To hear the storm-wind blow;
And terrible at midnight hour,
When yell'd the savage foe.

And when the savage, grim and dire,
His bloody work began,
For a champion brave, I have been told,
Miles Standish was the man.

But oh, his heart was made to bow
With grief and pain full low,
For sickness on the pilgrim band
Now dealt a dreadful blow.

In arms of death so fast they fell,
They scarce were buried;
And his dear wife, whose name was Rose,
Was laid among the dead;

His sorrow was not loud, but deep
For her he did bemoan,
And such keen anguish rung his heart—
He could not live alone.

Then to John Alden he did speak;
John Alden was his friend;
And said: "Friend John, unto my wish
I pray thee now attend.

"My heart is sad, 'tis very sad,
My poor wife Rose has gone;
And in this wild and savage land
I cannot live alone.

Priscilla was his daughter's name,
Comely and fair was she,
And kind of heart she was withal,
As any maid could be.

"To Mr. William Mullins', then,
I wish you to repair,
To see if he will give me leave
To wed his daughter fair."

John Alden, to oblige his friend,
Straightway to Mullins went,
And told his errand like a man,
And asked for his consent.

Now Mr. Mullins was a sire
Both rational and kind,
And such consent would never give
Against his daughter's mind.

He told John Alden if his child
Should be inclined that way,
And Captain Standish was her choice,
He had no more to say.

He then called in his daughter dear,
And straightway did retire,
That she might with more freedom speak,
In absence of her sire.

John Alden had a bright blue eye,
And was a handsome man;
And when he spoke, a pleasant look
O'er all his features ran.

He rose and in a courteous way
His errand did declare,
And said, "Fair maid, what word shall I
To Captain Standish bear?"

Warm blushes glowed upon the cheeks
Of that fair maiden then;
At first she turned away her eyes,
Then looked at John again.

And then, with downcast, modest mien,
She said with trembling tone:
"Now prithee, John, why didst thou not
Speak for thyself alone?"

Deep red then grew John Alden's face;
He bade the maid good-bye,
But well she read before he went,
The language of his eye.

No matter what the language said
Which in the eye was rife;
In one short month Priscilla was
John Alden's loving wife.

Moses Millens in the New York Rover of 1762.

County Committee.

The members of the County Committee of the American party held an informal meeting at the rooms of the American Alliance, Monday evening, December 5th. The body organized as a committee of the whole, and the members engaged in discussion with reference to a more thorough and complete organization of the party in this city and as to the methods best adapted to enlist interest in the party upon the part of the citizens of this city and to increase the membership of the Senatorial clubs.

The Right Honorable William Ewart Gladstone, M. P.

The Gladstones were a family of Liverpool slave-owners who had enriched themselves by working up old Africans on the Vreeden Hoop Plantation in Demerara, where they drove daily to the cane fields over 500 African negroes. By the active cultivation of sugar under these conditions, one John Gladstone acquired a large fortune which in 1846 bore the fruit of a Baronetcy; and his fourth son, William Ewart, had only been a year in Parliament when he was able to distinguish by claiming and obtaining from the country compensation for such of his father's old Africans as had not been used up, on the ground that, if full compensation were not given to slave-owners when slavery was abolished, it would be "a signal for the down-fall of the Empire."

William Ewart was born eight-and-seventy years ago, went to Eton and to Oxford, and, being taken under the protection of the Duke of Newcastle, was by the latter seated in Parliament for his nomination borough of Newark, as a zealous high Tory and an ardent Protectionist. But William soon saw that the times were changing; and after having written a treatise to prove that all men not belonging to the State Church should be excluded from State employment, and having assisted to howl down Mr. Charles Villiers's Free Trade proposals, he swallowed his treatise, joined the Free Traders, and helped to form that ring of deserters from the Tory party who became known as Peelites. Upon the corner-stone of this desertion a Liberal party was built, which in time became reconciled to the Radicals, took William for its leader, and secured for him that Premiership the enjoyment of which had become the one object of his life. He has written of himself that he is a "purist with respect to what touches the consistency of statesmen;" wherefore, from 1832 to 1841 he was a Conservative; from 1842 to 1857 a Liberal Conservative; from 1857 to 1885 a Liberal; and from 1885 he has been a Home Ruler -- the consistency through all, being that which consistently seeks the largest number of supporters, in the struggle to obtain or to keep the Queen's seals and the country's pay. His tenure of power has been distinguished by the successive burning of all the gods he had ever affected to adore. In 1869 he disestablished the Irish Church, in 1870 he passed an Irish Land Act; in 1871 he capitulated to America on the *Alabama* Claims; in 1872 he passed the Ballot Act; in 1875 he solemnly resigned the leadership of the Liberal party; in 1880 he as solemnly resumed it; in 1881 he passed another Irish Land Act; in 1882 he made a piratical expedition into Egypt; in 1884 he sent out Gordon and left him to be killed at Khartoum, and in the same year he passed a Reform Act which gave household suffrage to the counties and redistributed the constituencies; in 1885, having raised the expenditure of the country to a hundred millions, he resigned office, and having failed in the general elections of November in that year to obtain a sufficiently large majority to dispense with the Irish Parnellites, he, to the astonishment of the world, began to give signs of adopting the Parnellites as his masters and of declaring for Home Rule. This was his end. He was brought into power once more in January, 1886, on a

Three Acres and a Cow Resolution; disclosed his Home Rule scheme; and being abandoned by one-third of the members and all the honesty and ability of his own party, was defeated upon it. Then he challenged in June, 1886, another General Election, which gave the Tories and the Liberal seceders, now joined together as the Unionists, a majority, and forced him once more to resign office. Since his last resignation he has become the leader of those advocates of the separation of Ireland whom he had denounced as plunderers, the ring-leader of the associates of avowed assassins whom he had imprisoned as traitors, the friend of the country's foes, and the foe of her friends; so great a transformation that even the foolish Whigs who so long followed him and abetted him in the mischiefs he has wrought, now repudiate him with loathing, and are determined that, whatever happens, they will stand by the Tories in preventing for ever the calamity of his return to power in England.

There is indeed not a cause ever taken up by Mr. Gladstone that he has not ruined, not a principle ever advocated by him that he has not deserted. His accession to any cause has invariably been followed by disaster and succeeded by betrayal. The Tories whom he joined in 1832, the Slave-owners whom he defended in 1833, the Irish Church which he championed in 1835, the Protectionists whom he assisted in 1840, the Union with Ireland which he landed in 1871, have all experienced the disasters which never fail to accompany his alliance, and from the betrayal which always ends it; and for those seekers of Yankee dollars who have adopted the trade-mark of "Home Rule" it was as fatal a day when he joined their ranks, as it has ever been for all those who have experienced the misfortune of his advocacy. Nor will they fail to experience the common lot of his allies. Time and his own unconquerable defections have driven from him such whilom fast friends as Lord Hartington, Mr. Bright, and Mr. Chamberlain; and the day will come when Messrs. Parnell and Dillon, will, like them, denounce the man they now regard as their leader.

Mr. Gladstone is indeed the most successful of political hypocrites, for he succeeds in deceiving even himself; and the marvel of the future will be that any numbers of a plain people like the English should ever have taken seriously the insincere sincerities, the plausible sophistries, and the canting platitudes with which he has again and again paved his way to power and salary. He is the longest-winded speaker and the greatest master of parenthesis and qualification now living; and, in spite of the mischiefs he has wrought, it will be remembered to his credit that he has not enriched himself by corruption, and that he has all his life been, and still remains, poor. Moreover, he is a man of the greatest mental and bodily vigor, of marvelous energy, and of the largest sympathies. He studies Greek, he collects china, he admires beauty, he fells trees, he reads the lessons in church on Sundays, and it is on public record that, when Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1853, he even found time to walk the Haymarket and Leicester Square at midnight, and to accompany an unfortunate female to her home for the sole purpose of converting and reclaiming her.

Mr. Gladstone has not won flattering opinions from the

great men who have best known him. Lord Russell, the Liberal statesman, in his "Recollections," declared that Mr. Gladstone had "tarnished the national honor, injured the national interests, and lowered the national character." Mr. Carlyle, the philosopher, in 1873 stigmatized him as a "poor Phantasm . . . the representative of the multitudinous cant of the age, religious, moral, political, literary; differing in this point from other leading men, that the cant seems actually true to him . . . one of those fatal figures created by England's evil genius, to work irreparable mischief." Lord Macaulay, the Liberal historian, declared him to be plausible when most in error," . . . whatever he sees is refracted and distorted by a false medium of passions and prejudices, and the doctrines which he puts forth appear to us, after a full and calm consideration, to be false, to be in the highest degree pernicious, and to be such as, if followed out in practice to their legitimate consequences, would inevitably produce the dissolution of Society." Mr. Ruskin, the artist, says of him, "There is one political opinion I do entertain, and that is that Mr. Gladstone is an old windbag." Mr. John Morely, M. P., the Home Ruler, declared that his mind is a mint of logical counterfeits." Mr. Parnell, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. J. McCarthy, Mr. Sexton, Mr. Healy, Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Biggar, the Home Rulers, declared him, in November, 1885, to be the leader of a party "perfidious, treacherous, and incompetent." Mr. John Dillon, the Home Ruler, said of him in October, 1881, "Mr. Gladstone's reputation for honesty in politics is a false reputation, and based upon the power of skillfully misrepresenting facts. . . . I have watched him most closely, and know him to be a dishonest politician." Finally, Mr. Parnell denounced him in October, 1881, as "the greatest Coercionist, the greatest and most unrivalled slanderer of the Irish nation that ever undertook the task."

All these Home Rulers, with this opinion of him, have now become his friends and allies. Some still believe both them and him to be honest and sane.--*Vanity Fair*.

A Few Statistics as to our Foreign Population.

It will be seen by the last census report of the United States that there were over 6,000,000 of foreign birth in this country, and over 8,000,000 of foreign parentage. Here are about 15,000,000 of people, un-American in their ideas and feelings; here is over one-quarter of the total population of this country who themselves or their parents were born in another country.

Now, if these 15,000,000 were honest, industrious and law-abiding people, the country would be better off for their coming; but no, instead of being a benefit, they are a direct and actual curse; instead of taking hold and assisting the other three quarters, these 15,000,000 are almost all supported in idleness--not only supported in idleness, but they put the people to enormous expense in other directions; and this can be easily figured out, and can be done in this way.

Take the State of Massachusetts, and it will be found that more than eighty per cent. of her criminals are of foreign birth, yet less than five out of every hundred of her inhabitants are foreigners. Over ninety per cent. of the inmates of our charity institutions in Massachusetts are foreigners.

Now, what can be said of the children of this class of people? Will they not be tenfold worse and more dangerous than their parents? They quickly gravitate to our prisons and poorhouses, or to run-sellers, and politicians, and city officials.

Of the some over 600 convicts in New York, more than 500 are of foreign parentage. In other words, about eight out of every ten of our criminals for whom we build large court houses, that we establish courts to try, that we support high-salaried officers in these courts, that we build prisons for, are of foreign birth or parentage; so that if it were not for them our taxes would be one-half less.

We have no one to blame for all this but ourselves; we invited this class of people to come to us, and they came. We cannot return them, although we might be justified in doing so; but we can stop it from growing any worse than it is; and this must be done or the country is ruined.--*American Citizen*.

A native-born American citizen must reside in the country twenty-one years before he can be admitted to citizenship; for nearly that entire time lessons in patriotism and the theories and doctrines of our Republican form of government are being instilled into his mind.

The foreign-born citizen comes here with his mind filled with the bigotry and prejudices of his native despotism, and in a short time he is on a political equality with a native. It takes years to eradicate from his mind the peculiar notions he has imbibed in his own country, and is it wrong to insist that he should be a resident for the same term as an American before he is acknowledged as an equal?

Another thing. Every person asking to be naturalized should be obliged to write his own application in the English language. We would then rapidly eradicate the foreign ways and alien languages of naturalized citizens. We want this to be a bona fide American republic, and we do not want it tainted with any European or Asiatic languages, political creeds or theories.--*New Jersey Ledger*.

Over one year ago we stated that the Socialists run the labor craze exclusively to demoralize Americans with beer-born treason. Lately we saw Labor Unions in New York brazenly parading under the red-flag that gave birth to the Henry George craze. Shall the desecration of true American principles by foreigners go unrebuked, when a little American patriotism can scatter the infidel hordes?

All of the social, political and financial evils Americans now suffer (from boodlism, wire-pulling, usury and monopoly, down to beer-rule and sensualizing philosophies) we owe to foreign influences! Although foreign lands have sent us many noble people, the plebian scum have been quietly and surely subverting our civilization. They have berated every calling from the pulpit and press down to the lowest red-flag Labor Union! They tread under foot every virtue and right--arrogantly so--and are now

more of a menace to our country than 3,000,000 British Tory soldiers could ever become! It is well to remember, now, that the highest civilization of ancient Rome, Byzantium, Greece and Egypt was destroyed by strange peoples whom the ancient Grecians called "Merchants!"—*True American Idea*.

The remark is made that it is about time that Congress should stop to think what it is doing when the laws of the United States apparently compel the custom house authorities to send back a prominent clergyman, engaged to preach in an American church, on the ground that he is a "contract laborer." There is truth in this, and yet it is only fair to remember that the above is an enforced interpretation of the statute. Those who made it probably would have preferred that it should not operate at all. It belongs to a class of legislation that answers its end when it is supposed to have gained votes for those concerned. Yet sometimes there will be people taking matters with more seriousness, thus exposing absurdity and occasioning embarrassment.—*Boston Herald*.

The days of unrestricted immigration in the United States are numbered, and there are "none so poor, who will do it reverence," excepting it be the miserable tide of the foreign lands, whose incoming was checked. The United States has been utilized as a sort of sewer into which all the refuse of Europe has been poured. The red-handed criminal, the worthless idler, the outcast, have all been received welcomingly, though unconsciously, and today America is feeling this poisonous "seum," leavening her very life blood. The American idea of personal liberty stands dumbfounded before the result which this liberty has unfolded in the hands of such unanswerable creatures. There is no occasion in America for the anarchism which is sowing its poison seeds far and wide, but is fostered and nourished by the immigrants who "left their country for the country's good," and whose logic is fed on drink and disorder.

For intelligent workers and sturdy toilers, America can always offer a welcome home. There is still room for all these worthy ones, but before it is too late, before the tide of unprofitable and criminal immigration sweeps the land with impetuous force, the doors of American hospitality will be closed to them, and they may go as they came.—*Opera Glass*.

The Knights of Labor Convention at Minneapolis has been in session a week, and during that time some startling disclosures have been made, one of the most important of which is the enormous decrease in the membership of the organization. That there was a falling off in this direction everyone who has given any attention to the matter well knew, but that it was so large was a cause for surprise not only among the delegates, but the members as well. According to the report of General Secretary Litchman the number of members reported to be in good standing at the previous session of the General Assembly was 702,924, and those in arrears 26,743, making a total of 729,677. Those said to be in good standing July 1, were, in round numbers, 485,000, and if to these are added those in arrears,

say, 50,000, a total is reached of 535,000. It must be borne in mind that this was at the beginning of last July. These figures show a decrease then of say 195,000, which is a falling off of more than one-fourth, or 25 per cent., in the membership. But this is not all. Credit has been given for 50,000 who were in arrears at the end of June, and the question at once suggests itself as to how many are in the same condition at the present moment. From the rumors that have gained currency during the past three months, it is only fair to assume that very few, if any, of them have been reinstated, especially when it is considered that the number in arrears on July 1, was nearly twice as many as in the previous October, or, to be more precise, 50,000 against 26,753. There is yet another vital point which must not be overlooked. It is admitted that during the nine months from October 1 to July 1, there was a decrease in the membership of about 195,000; what then was the reduction from July 1 to the first of the present month? Calculating upon the basis that there was a diminution of 195,000 in the preceding nine months, there would be in the same ratio for the three months just expired a further curtailment of 65,000, and if this is taken from 485,000 in good standing July 1, there will remain 420,000 against 702,924. This is not only an enormous lessening of the number of the Knights, but it has the effect of materially dwarfing them as an organization. Taking the number of working men in the country—men engaged in the various mechanical crafts, and others in pursuits that call for more skill, as well as very many engaged in occupations that grade down to those of the ordinary laborer—at 5,000,000, it will be seen that only one in something over ten is a Knight of Labor. Upon this hypothesis, the organization represents a small fraction only of the working men of this country, and cannot therefore lay down the law for their government, nor determine the relations of labor to capital. The fact is self-evident that thousands of the Knights have become tired of being governed, especially when the result is a very serious loss, as in the case of the Chicago Stock Yards strike last fall. The outlook, therefore, for the organization is a very gloomy one, as, if it has lost more than one-fourth of its members in nine months, it needs no prophet to foretell the time that will elapse when it must cease to exist, or at least become so insignificant as to have no influence whatever as between the employer and employed.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter*.

Magazines.

The Century for December opens with an interesting illustrated article upon *The Sea of Galilee*. In the installment of *Abraham Lincoln, a History*, an exact statement of the facts of the secret night journey of Lincoln to Baltimore with the hitherto unpublished letters of Seward, Scott and General Stone is given. *The United Churches of the United States* consists largely of reviews, Century letters upon Christian unity. The second paper upon *Prison Life of the Russian Revolutionists* presents a graphic picture of the Siberian exile system. *The Graysons*, Edward Eggleston's new western serial, increases in interest. A study of French journalism is given in *Notes on Parisian Newspapers*. *Durham Cathedral* is skillfully sketched in words, and enlivened with fine illustrations. The verse is more than up to the usual magazine standard.

A Review of the Fisheries Question, with which THE FORUM begins for December, contains a dispassionate statement of the claims of both gov-

ernments in the matter and advocates concessions upon the part of either. Henry C. Adams in *Refunding the Public Debt* desires the government to anticipate its indebtedness and fund the same in the form of annuities. An able argument is presented in *Irish Agitation in America* against this un-American campaign against Great Britain, and the appealing to and maintaining of alien race prejudices within the United States. James Parton writes of *The Issue Next Year*, and endeavors to explain, that within the democratic party and that alone is there any political sustaining of principle. *College Disturbances* contains an earnest protest against the disgraceful proceedings of students in their rushes, hazings and general disturbance of the public.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for December contains a number of interesting articles. *Inventions at Panama* gives a detailed account of the new methods and novel machinery which this great work has occasioned. *Science and Practical Life* deals with the utilitarian points of scientific research. In the *Changes in the Relative Values of the Precious Metals*, David A. Wells shows conclusively that the world's monetary system is tri-metallic. *The Boyhood of Darwin* is an autobiography of the great naturalist written in plain simple style for the family of the author of the *Descent of Man*, and edited by his son. The statement of Max Müller that as animals have no language consequently they have no thought in the higher sense of concepts, gives rise to an able argument contrary to the supposition, under heading, *Thought and Language*. A careful study from the tablets recovered in the Assyrian excavations is given in *The Metals of Ancient Chaldea*. Other articles of importance are: *Our Forestry Problem*, *The Dangers of Receiverships*, *The Color of Words*.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE for December is distinctively a Christmas number. The leading article, *Christ-Ideals in American Art*, is handsomely illustrated with engravings from American masterpieces and comparisons of European work and the text deals in a careful historical way, with the growth and development of the representations from the earliest times to the present of the ideal Christ. *A Street in Old New Orleans* presents a graphic picture of the early Creole metropolis. *Salmon-Fishing on the Cascapedia* will prove interesting to sportsmen and all who are fond of healthy out-door sport. In *A Chat with the Good Gray Poet*, much of the character of Walt Whitman is brought to light. *The Love Story of Miles Standish*, gives the ancient version from which Longfellow drew his inspiration. Julian Hawthorne gives an important resumé upon *Literature*.

COMRADES.

One steed I have of common clay,
And one no less than regal;
By day I jog on old Saddlebags,
By night I fly upon Eagle:
To store, to market, to field, to mill,
One plods with patient patter,
Nor hears along the far-off heights
The hoofs of his comrade clatter.

To field, to market, to mill he goes,
Nor sees his comrade gleaming
Where he flies along the purple hills,
Nor the flame from his bridle streaming;
Sees not his track, nor the sparks of fire
So terribly flashing from it,
As they flashed from the track of Alborak
When he bravely carried Mahomet.

One steed, in a few short years, will rest
Under the grasses yonder;
The other will come there centuries hence
To linger and dream and ponder;
And yet both steeds are mine today,
The immortal and the mortal;
One beats alone the clods of earth,
One stamps at heaven's portal.

Henry Ames Blood, in *The Century*.

The London Press on the President's Message.

President Cleveland appears to have an eye to the working-class vote, and estimates that less than one-sixth of the laboring population in the United States derives benefit from the protection afforded to manufacturers. If this be so, the self-interest of the other five-sixths should bring them over in a body to the free trade programme laid before Congress yesterday. The President, it is true, does not call his new departure by that name, on the contrary, he waxes indignant at the supposition that he has gone over to free trade. His remarkable utterances will be certain to exercise an absolutely paramount influence on the next Presidential election. Party names and parties are thrown into a hotch-potch. The governing issue in the contest will be between protection and free trade. Had President Cleveland been like many of his predecessors, merely a party politician, he would have let the sleeping dogs lie until after the Presidential election. In that case his re-election would have been almost certain. Whereas this outspoken message undoubtedly jeopardizes his chances and plays into the dexterous hands of Mr. Blaine and the wire-pulling fraternity.---*Globe*.

President Cleveland's message has not had the beneficial effects upon the stock markets which at first sight might have been expected from it. All the year the market for American railroad securities has been suffering from fear of a financial crisis brought on by the accumulation of vast sums of unemployed money in the United States Treasury. The President recommends such a sweeping reduction in taxation as would in the future prevent a similar accumulation; yet the market here was lifeless all day, and the New York Exchange did not open as bouyant as might have been expected. The explanation is that the people doubt whether Congress will act upon the President's recommendation. If the House does, the Senate, it is feared, will refuse to agree. At the best there will be a protracted discussion, where a prompt decision is required. Besides, the message, if it strikes the key-note of the coming Presidential election, foreshadows a bitter struggle and a consequent interruption of business.---*St. James Gazette*.

President Cleveland's Message is a free-trade tract of the first importance and ought to be widely circulated by the Cobden Club, or has that venerable body decided to merely dine and die? What is protection? It is a tax, says President Cleveland, laid upon every consumer in the land for the benefit of a minority of manufacturers. That is what it is in America. Will the Tory Fair Trades kindly explain how it will be anything else in England? ---*Pall Mall Gazette*.

It is all well enough to say that thirteen is an unlucky number. But this country started in business with thirteen States, and seems to be holding her own up to going to press.---*Puck*.

Queer Party--"Got any barometers?" Salesman--"No! this is a bookstore. Don't keep 'em." "Excuse me! but I notice in the weather reports that they are sometimes stationery."---*Texas Sifflings*.

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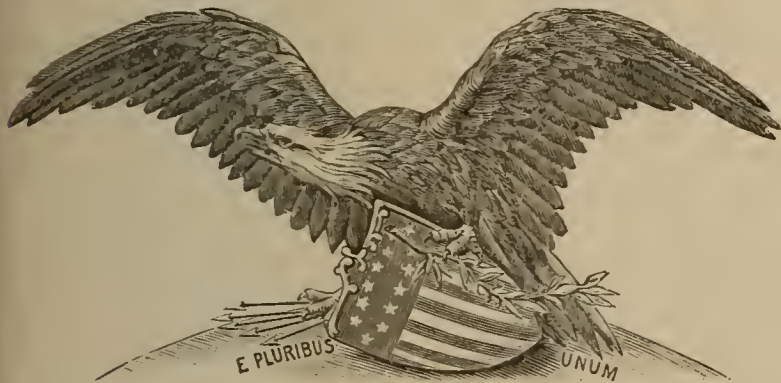
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SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1887.



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CANADIAN ANNEXATION.....

The advocates of social revolution in the East, now urge theoretical anarchy rather than the more practical form which was assumed in the Haymarket massacre in Chicago. As an example of the ideas peculiar to these revolutionary cranks, in this issue of THE AMERICAN is reprinted an article entitled, When Anarchism is Justifiable. The advocates of such doctrine should be expelled from the country. There is a difference between free speech and license. There is no reason in allowing the spread of pernicious doctrines, which threaten our institutions and our government. If it

requires gag laws, to crush out anarchy, socialism, and sandlotism, then let us have such. There is no danger to free speech or American rights in laws that shall make it criminal to advocate murder and robbery, for that is what anarchy practically amounts to.

Senator Hoar has introduced a bill in Congress to develop the resources of Alaska, one provision of which provides for the expenditure of \$100,000 for a railway survey from a point on the Northern Pacific through British Columbia and Alaska to a suitable harbor upon the Alaskan peninsula. This a practical measure, and a small portion of the surplus which so disturbs our statemen may well be expended in this way. Alaska has an area of over half a million square miles, exceeding the combined area of France and Germany. A portion of the territory has a better climate than that portion of the Atlantic Coast which lies north of Cape May. Its resources are vast, and it is capable of sustaining a considerable population. In view of the fact that the Russians will within a few years have a complete transcontinental line across Siberia, with termini on the Baltic and the Pacific, an overland line from San Francisco north to Behring straits, would give an all rail line, barring the thirty or forty miles of water stretch which separate Siberia from Alaska at the straits, through Northern Asia into Europe. The Pacific commonwealths and territories have merely begun upon their era of development, and from San Diego to the Arctic, the industrial and commercial future of the Pacific Coast region is full of promise of prosperity.

The United States is not the only portion of the continent that is being flooded with immigrants. The statistics show that in the past two years Canada has added nearly a half million to her population through immigration. As the line dividing the Dominion and the Republic is not a natural division, it would be easy for swarms of European immigrants, should Congress pass restrictive measures, to cross the boundary on the Canadian frontier line, after having taken passage to Halifax and Montreal, as the Chinese now do who land at Victoria and Port Moody. To protect ourselves, we must with Canada act upon common measures for the welfare of both. The simplest way out of the difficulty is to annex the Provinces and pay England for the territory thus given. Such a proceeding would meet the views of a majority of the Canadians, would round out our frontier, open for settlement a vast tract of agricultural lands in the northwest, and settle the fisheries and tariff disputes at once and finally.

The leaven of Americanism is at work and it is safe to predict that the fiftieth Congress will assure to the country some measure of relief from the evils of alienism. Already ere the session is fairly begun, several bills relating to immigration and naturalization are reported to be introduced. That of Senator Stanford provides that the period requisite for naturalization shall be extended to twenty-one years. Senator Farwell's bill would regulate immigration by a system of consular inspection, making entrance to this country conditional upon proof of the possession of sufficient means of maintenance for a period of six months, and would prohibit convicts, paupers, idiots and insane persons from coming here. Mr. Adams of Chicago has a bill to bring before the House of Representatives, which embodies the features of the old alien and sedition laws, and authorizes the President upon satisfactory proof of aliens conspiring against the peace of the country to summarily expel the offenders from the republic.

A London dispatch says:

"Accounts reach us here of savage feuds among the Irish in America over the question of Mr. Blaine's running next year. From what I learn there is a big intrigue on foot to repeat the Irish diversion in his favor and use the machinery of the National League for that purpose; but it meets with strenuous resistance on the part of the better sort and does not seem to possess anywhere near the strength it had in 1884. Still, the Irish leaders here are nervous lest it should produce a schism in the Irish-American ranks, which might effect the Irish cause at home."

American politics are becoming quiet international. The various clashing interests of the European nations are made to react in the United States, that one alien element may seek to gain an advantage over another. Irish-Americans would make the question of the presidency of this great nation of 60,000,000 people, turn upon the axis of home rule, and what would best further the interests of some 3,000,000 of the population of Ireland in the struggle against British authority is considered of paramount importance under the stars and stripes. Great Britain would interfere that the markets of America should be opened up to the wares of Manchester, Birmingham and Sheffield, and Germany strives to hold her sons who have migrated here, subject to German law and military duty, and is endeavoring to sustain a certain element among the Germans in their attempt to resist Americanization and to retain their customs and their language. Of the great nations with which the United States has close relations, Russia and France seem the only two who have kept completely without our politics. There may be some excuse of justice in the part which England has taken, for the United States has interfered in a most aggravating way of late with affairs purely British. It seems about time that the people of this country should turn their attention to affairs wholly American, without assistance or hindrance from the foreign world, and that as Americans we cease to permit aliens here resident to obtrude their offensive home politics into those of the nation. It is no concern of ours what may be done in Europe. We need not feel called upon to right the wrongs of other races and nations, and those who would make the question between the nations of the Old World the subject of American controversy should be banished

from the country. We are either Americans or we are not. There is no half-way ground. He who is here and is not thoroughly American of heart, irrespective of his race or birth, has no right to claim the shelter and protection of our laws. To the deserving foreign-born citizen, to those of foreign birth, who may in future come, subject to such immigration laws as many in the next decade be placed in force, America offers equality — within the law with her own children. This is sufficient. Charity can not go farther. But that aliens shall come, here, control our politics to the interests of their own pockets primarily, or if with a spark of disinterested patriotism, extend it not to the land which provides for them, but to the land whence they originally came, if foreign tramps shall on the sand lot preach riot and robbery, if foreign anarchists shall advocate and commit murder, then let American law be enforced to its utmost strictness. It should be made a crime to foster foreignism in this country, and he who advocates un-American ideas and measures should be expelled from the limits of the union.

A Washington dispatch of the 14th inst., recites the particulars of a mass meeting in behalf of Irish home rule, as follows:

Sir Thomas Henry Grattan Esmonde and Hon. Arthur O'Connor, Home Rule members in the English Parliament, arrived in this city this afternoon and were tendered a reception at the Masonic Temple by the Irish societies of the city. When the distinguished guests arrived at the temple they were escorted to seats on the platform, where a large number of Senators and Representatives were present to do them honor.

Senator Sherman was chosen Chairman. He was greeted with loud applause, and in acknowledging the compliment said he believed he spoke the general voice of the people in every part of the Union when he said to the distinguished guests that the sympathy of America went forth fully and heartily in a strong desire that they might have home rule in Ireland to the full extent demanded by Parnell and Gladstone. He wanted Ireland to possess the same right as those enjoyed by the people of the United States. Why was it the British Government denied to the gem of the British Empire what was conferred on all the colonies of that great empire? Irishmen had led in advance of all the great battles which England had fought for two centuries. Ireland had furnished the Demosthenes and Ciceros of modern times. Ireland had produced great men in every branch of life. He hoped that the pleading voice of Gladstone, the greatest statesmen of the age, would induce the British Parliament to grant home rule.

Senator Ingalls, after the applause with which he was greeted had subsided, said: "Two illustrious Irish members of the British Parliament have crossed the ocean to tell the story of the wrongs of Ireland. They are here for the purpose of ascertaining the sentiments of the American people upon this great question, which is now occupying the attention of men all over the civilized world. We have assembled this evening for the purpose of saying that the cause of Ireland is the cause of America, and the cause of humanity itself. If we are called upon to choose between

expressing our sympathies for Great Britain or Ireland in this contest, no American citizen will long hesitate as to what his preference shall be. Great Britain should not forget that 7,000,000 people, determined to be free, can never be enslaved. Great Britain should not forget that the 3,000,000 of citizens in the original thirteen colonies revolted and achieved independence under far less provocation than 7,000,000 of Irish people have endured for centuries."

He did not desire to intrude upon the comity of nations, but he could not forget that a brutal and degraded British soldiery, within the memory of men who might be now within the hearing of his voice, had sacked this capital. He could not forget that in every great crisis in American history we have to contend with the ill-will and malvolence of the governing classes of Great Britain; that she consorted with the South and equivocated with the North, and contributed everything short of actual hostility to secure the downfall of the American union. During that awful period there was not a battlefield for American liberty which was not illustrated by Irish valor and consecrated by Irish blood.

Senator Ingalls then introduced Sir Arthur O'Connor, who was received with cheers. He said that he was sensible of the greatness and sacredness of the cause which he had the honor to represent. Here, in Washington, the headquarters of freedom, the capital of the grandest and freest community the world had ever seen, no cause which was not just could call for such a distinguished audience. Ireland was attempting by force of organized public opinion, by constitutional and peaceful means, to secure the repeal, not of a law, but of a conquest. It was attempting to repeal the conquest of Ireland. Mr. O'Connor spoke eloquently of the wrongs endured by Ireland during the 700 years of English rule since that conquest, and proceeded to give a picture of the oppression and hardship to which the Irish people were compelled to bow, and detailed the demand which the Home Rule party had made upon the British Government. They had come here to thank America for past aid, and to ask for its continuance until the crisis now impending had passed.

Senator Hawley was the next speaker. He said the speech of Mr. O'Connor was the statement of a terrible fact. Humanity everywhere would say that he had stated wrongs which must be remedied. He joined very gladly in the welcome to these distinguished representatives of the great Liberal party of the great British Empire.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted extending hearty greeting to Messrs. Edmonde and O'Connor, protesting in the name of humanity against Tory policy toward Ireland as being subversive of liberty, of right and of justice; declaring that the people of Ireland may well arraign their opposers before the civilized world in the words of Thomas Jefferson: "You have destroyed the lives of our people with circumstantial cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy of a civilized nation"; expressing admiration for Parnell and the Irish Parliamentary party; thanking Gladstone for his course toward Ireland, and pledging financial aid to the Irish people.

It may as well be conceded that the Republican party has captured the Irish vote for the next presidential campaign, but at what a price! To-day Parnell dictates the policy of the Republican party in America. At his command, senators, judges, statesmen take up the cry home rule, as the campaign slogan. It is not at all surprising that John Sherman should champion such a cause. He is in accord with his party in so doing. More than this by race and faith he is of those who have inherited through a score of generations hatred of Saxon supremacy, and who dream of a time when the Celt shall be uppermost; and above all his great opponent Mr. Blaine poses as the friend of Ireland, and he must do as much. This is the last resort of the demagogue, and it shows to what lengths the Republican party through its leaders is prepared to go. It is not hatred of Ireland or hatred of Irishmen which demands that such a course shall be censured. There can be with safety to our institutions, no policy within the limits of the union which is not thoroughly and completely American. Those here of Irish birth or Irish blood may cherish the kindest feelings toward the land of their race, but above all and before all should come patriotism to America. There can be no divided allegiance. The thrusting of alien matters and policies into American politics is the most damnable form of treason. It threatens in a way which cannot be fought, for it is not an open attack but the thrust of a false friend against an unguarded opening. The very government must fall if aliens are to direct its course. There is but one response which Americans will make, and that will come at the polls. For every Irish vote, and by Irish vote is not meant the vote of a man of Irish blood who polls his honest ballot, but that vote which has been bargained for and sold at the price of Irish home rule granted through American interference, the Republican party will lose ten independent American votes, which shall not be cast, no matter what the issue may be, for a candidate who seeks place and power through alien suffrage. The United States cannot afford to seat in the chair of presidency, either Mr. Blaine or Mr. Sherman. The country cast off English rule at the expense of a long and bloody war, and Irish rule shall not be permitted to usurp through the war of the ballot, the control which has been and must for all time be with Americans for the destiny of the nation and the continent.

It is not alone in the United States that the question of immigration is assuming great prominence. A movement looking towards its restriction has begun in England. A London dispatch says:

"Englishmen readily sympathize with the efforts of the members of the American Senate to further regulate immigration. In England the question of prohibiting the introduction of pauper immigrants, which is still allowed here, has become a burning one. Numbers of public men of all shades of opinion pronounce against the system, the result of which has been to intensify distress at the East End of London. Statistics show that the agricultural population has a tendency, owing to the depression in agriculture, to flock to London and other large towns. The result is the poor quarters, which chiefly lie at East End, are terribly overcrowded, and the sweating system is successfully carried on. This has been intensified of late years by an extraordinary number of foreign Jews, who arrived here as the result of

their shameful persecution in Russia, and in some parts of Germany and Austria. That the poor are aware of the injury done them is shown by the fact that every Member of Parliament for the East London constituency is strongly of the opinion that something should be done promptly to check further importation of paupers."

An American Sermon.

BY REV. MADISON C. PETERS.

Ahithophel and Hushai were thorough and antagonistic politicians. Ahithophel after a while committed suicide and Hushai sent his influence to another generation. In our day we have an Ahithophel and Hushai in the two political parties who are striving for the ascendancy. I think, Ahithophel, if he does not look out, in his chagrin will drop Absalom and commit suicide. Hushai may hold on to the offices for a generation more, but I believe that out of the brain and heart of both political parties, will be born a party that will meet the demands of God and the civilization of our peculiar times. There surely must be reform in our politics, or there will be a swift and sure destruction. There is a popular faith that "God takes care of children, fools, and the United States." Such political optimism is as senseless and foolish as pessimism is faithless and wicked. No thoughtful man can be blind to the perils on our national horizon.

Now in the calm is the time when national moralities will be appreciated, rather than when the two parties are standing face to face in the national contest. As a Christian patriot I speak. I believe that the time has come for a revolution in this country. Don't be alarmed. I mean a quiet and peaceable revolution in our whole mode of looking at politics. I am not vain enough to imagine that my words can have much influence; but if all the preachers in the land were just to combine in making Christian American political platforms for the country, I believe a large amount of good would be done. No doubt the press would then take it up, and eventually make a change of public opinion which would prove an enormous blessing to the country.

First of all then I remark, that God and civilization demand of the political parties of this day a plank American. There is a large class of people in this country who imitate English life. There is an alarming tendency to depreciate American life. Many Americans look across the ocean for their example. This raging Anglo-Mania reaches everything, no matter how ugly it is in affectation of the English. Carlyle's influence has always been greater in America than at home, and that influence always tended to depreciate American life. We go wild over the aristocratic swells who tramp through our country, accept our hospitality, and like Matthew Arnold and others, upon their return home, fill the English press with tirades on American life. The average Englishman who has always lived on a narrow island, has not breadth of mind enough to grasp American greatness. America is ahead of England in social life, in literature, in scientific research, in applied art, in inventive skill, in all the comforts of life, and in everything that makes a nation great. Mr. Joseph Hatton, an intelligent Englishman, says: "Ten years in the history of America is half a century of European pro-

gress. Ten years ago the manufactures of America were too insignificant for consideration in the old world. To-day England is herself successfully rivalled by American productions in her own markets." In resources and industries England cannot be mentioned in the same breath with America, and we have hardly begun to develop these resources. Let there be no more English affectation! Let Americans stand by their nativity.

I am an intense American. But I would prescribe no man for the place or the conditions of his birth. That is a matter over which he has no control. The old "Know-nothing" Party was the child of bigotry. Bigotry is the whole man put in a Chinese slipper and kept there. It is a stint and stench upon the human name and makes man unrepresentable where there is light, liberty, and nobleness. I have no sympathy with a *native* American party, but demand an American party. He is an American who has an American heart, and who lives in obedience to the vows of citizenship he has taken upon him.

The true test of American citizenship is loyalty and devotion to our institutions and laws. And I believe sirs, the time is coming, aye, is now at hand, when a party of loyalty and devotion to Americanism is needed. A party that in these days of "Personal Liberty" cries, which are humored and fostered by the political party leaders, for party ends, a party that will declare to the land in ringing and unmistakable tones, that central truth of statecraft, that the liberty of the individual must be subject to the sovereignty of the State--the subordination of individual rights and personal privilege to the general good, these are integral elements in a stable national life. One of the old parties has already invited alliance with the "Personal Liberty" movement, and the other is on the fence, but we propose to make the fence so sharp for them that if they will not come down on the American side, it will cut them in two, and we will get half of them any how.

Again it is demanded of the political parties of this day to restrict immigration. We are suffering every year a peaceful invasion by an army vaster than the estimated number of Goths and Vandals that swept over Southern Europe and overwhelmed Rome. The offal of Europe is coming at the rate of 60,000 a month, and with the constantly increasing expellent influences of the old world, the attractive influences of the new world and the facilities for and cheapness of travel, and this added to the fact that Europe can send us ten times as many immigrants during the next twenty-five years as during the twenty-five years past, without any diminution of her population, ought not these things stimulate an American movement, and ought we not guard ourselves against this mighty army that is moving on us? In 1880 the foreign born were only thirteen per cent. of the entire population, yet they furnished nineteen per cent. of the convicts in our penitentiaries, and forty-three per cent. of the inmates of work-houses and houses of correction. A very large proportion of the native born prisoners were of foreign parentage. Ninety-three per cent. of the saloon-keepers are foreign born. Immigration has created distinct factors in our politics, the "German Vote" and the Irish vote for which the politicians of the old parties bid, and which have already been decisive of State elections, and might easily determine national.

The ignorance among the foreign population is thirty-eight per cent greater than among the native-born whites. Thinking men do you not see how unrestricted immigration complicates our moral and political problems by swelling our dangerous classes? Laboring men of America, what can you gain by striking for higher wages, when every steamship brings hundreds of starving immigrants, who are glad to get work at any price? Scarcity of hands will cause high wages. Everywhere the half-starved pauper laborers from Europe, admitted *duty free* into the American labor market, swarm in your path, compete with native industry by offering to do the work for half the price paid the American laborer. Working men of America unrestricted immigration and laborers admitted *duty free* mean to degrade you and yours to the level of pauper labor. What are you going to do about it? These are facts, which none but rascally demagogues gainsay.

I believe that God is going to make this the mightiest nation on earth. Inter-marriage of nationalities, German brain, Irish wit, French politeness, Spanish chivalry, Scotch firmness, English reverence, Italian aesthetics packed into one man, and he an American. Mighty will be the American race. Let them come, but let us have more quality and less quantity. Let the doors be shut against the man who must leave his country for his country's good, who cannot bring with him a certificate of character.

In this matter of restricting immigration, I am quite conservative. George Washington, writing to Governor Morris under date July 24th, 1778, said: "I do most devoutly wish that we had not a single foreigner among us, except the Marquis de Lafayette." Thomas Jefferson said: "In proportion to their numbers, they will share with us the legislation. They will infuse into it their spirit, warp and bias its directions, and render it a heterogeneous mass." "James Madison, said: "Foreign influence is truly a Grecian horse to the Republic. We cannot be too careful to exclude its entrance." And Martin Van Buren, said: "Foreigners will render our elections a curse instead of a blessing." And this heated state of mind brings me to another point, change in our naturalization laws.

Daniel Webster the most versatile statesman America ever produced, said: "There is an imperative necessity for reforming the naturalization laws of the United States. I will go as far as the farthest in this American cause." At every election demagogues manufacture herds of freshly imported aliens into voters to nullify the votes of Americans at the ballot box. There are horses and birds more intelligent than they. A property qualification would be an injustice. It would shut out the best brain in the land. Many of our most intelligent men will never own any ground until they come to their graves, they will not have a mansion, until they get one of the mansions in the skies. But I go for a law, which after giving fair warning, will make ignorance a crime. I would have an educational box along side of every ballot box, and would not let any man vote who has not at least been a resident for ten years, and who has some acquaintance with the Constitution of the United States and the laws of the land. The American

Bible Society puts a Bible in the right hand of every immigrant, and now let the Government of the United States so commanded by some political party put in the the left hand of every immigrant a volume instructing him in the duties of good citizenship. Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty holding in its right hand a torch, should hold in its left hand the law of the land, and before the right hand be extended in welcome, require the left hand to be kissed as a token of submission to our laws, customs and institutions.

Again, God and civilization demand of the political parties of this day a plank anti-mormonistic. The Democratic and Republican political quackery only aggravated the cancer on our body politic, the surgery of the sword alone will cure it. This low beastliness is on the increase, and nothing shorter than bayonets, and nothing softer than bullets will ever extirpate this evil. Let us elect the next president on an anti-mormonistic plank, and let him send West gallant Phil. Sheridan, and this suffocating, malodorous, rotten, damnable stench will no longer offend the nostrils of America.

Our times demand uniform marriage laws and divorce made harder. Divorce is so easy now that people are no longer cautious in their affiancing. In Massachusetts 600 divorces in one year. In little Connecticut 400 in a year. In Cook County, Illinois, over 800 divorces in one year—so common that a conductor is said to have cried out one day as they entered the depot, "*Chicago, ten minutes for divorce.*" America needs toning up on subject of the marriage relation, or I should say Protestantism. The more Protestants the more divorces.

A plank anti-monopolistic is needed in the political platform of this country. The great danger which threatens the uprooting of society, and the demolition of civil institutions, is that which comes from the rich and powerful classes. The rights of the people are being encroached upon everywhere by the accumulated wealth in the hands of a few individuals of allied corporations. Honesty is trampled under foot, they control our legislatures, and where they cannot obtain favorable legislation, their money prevents unfavorable legislation. Corporations control the price of everything we eat, drink and wear, and not through the natural laws of demand and supply, and thus crush out fair competition which is the life of trade. But the crash will come. Society will swear vengeance. The time has come for laws to defend the poor man against the rich oppressor.

The time has come for a political party to demand that American lands should be reserved for American citizens. Aliens are holding today millions of acres of land in the United States. The Lord deliver us from landlordism in America.

Again, the civilization of our day demands of the political parties of this day a plank in its platform against child-labor. In 1880, of persons engaged in all occupations in the United States, 1,118,356 were children fifteen years of age or under. Their number in ten years increased 21 per cent. more rapidly than the population. These children ought to be in the public schools. I go for laws of compulsory education; keep the children in school until they are at least sixteen years of age.

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 10.]

Bills Before Congress.

In the Senate a large number of communications and petitions are already presented and referred. Among them are the following: To prevent the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors in the Territories; for the allowance of a bounty of \$8.33½ per month to all men who served during the war; for an amendment of the Constitution allowing Congress to pass uniform laws on the subject of marriage and divorce; for an amendment of the Constitution prohibiting the manufacture, importation or sale of intoxicating liquors in the United States.

Many bills were introduced and referred, among them being the following:

By Dolph of Oregon: To provide for fortifications and other sea-coast defenses. It appropriates \$126,377,800 to be available as follows: Twenty-one million five hundred thousand dollars for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889; \$900,000 for each fiscal year for a period of eleven years hereafter; \$5,877,800 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, which sums are to be expended in accordance with the recommendations made in the report of the Fortifications Board in the construction of fortifications at the most prominent ports on the Atlantic, Pacific, Gulf and Lake coasts, and for building floating batteries and torpedo-boats.

By Paddock: For the erection of buildings for the exclusive use of post offices of the first and second class.

By Manderson of Nebraska; For the public building at Omaha, to cost, including site, \$1,500,000.

By Edmunds of Vermont; To provide for the establishment of a postal telegraph.

By Cameron of Pennsylvania; To promote foreign trade and encourage the American merchant marine.

By Dolph; For the admission of the Territory of Washington into the Union; also, restoring to the United States certain lands granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, also, repealing the Pre-emption and Timber-culture laws; also, for the forfeiture of wagon road grants in Oregon; also, to set apart lands for a public park in the Willamette Valley, Or.; also, to encourage the manufacture of steel for modern arms and armor; also, to provide heavy ordnance.

By Bowen of Colorado; For free coinage of silver.

By Morrill of New Hampshire; To credit and pay the several States and Territories all moneys collected under direction of the Act of 1865.

By Aldrich of Rhode Island; To authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to apply the surplus money in the Treasury to the purchase of United States bonds and the prepayment of interest on the public debt.

By Manderson; Granting a pension to every soldier and sailor who is incapacitated for the performance of manual labor, and pensions to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors. He said that he introduced the bill at the unanimous request of the Grand Army of the Republic; also, for the admission of Dakota and the organization of the Territory of Lincoln.

By Cullom of Illinois; For a pension to the widow of General John A. Logan; also for a constitutional amendment in-relation to bigamy and polygamy.

By Blackburn of Kentucky; For the purchase of a picture of General Thomas.

By Sherman of Ohio; For the arrangement of closer commercial relations and in the interest of the perpetuation of peace between the United States and the Republics of Mexico and Central America and of South America and the Empire of Brazil.

By Farwell of Illinois; To perpetuate the national banking system.

By Blair of New Hampshire; For a constitutional amendment extending the right of suffrage; also, to restrict the use and sale of opium in the District of Columbia and in the Territories.

By Turpie of Indiana; For the admission of the States of Washington and Dakota.

By Hoar of Massachusetts; For the erection of a monument to the negro soldiers and sailors who gave their lives for the preservation of the Government.

By Chandler of New Hampshire; For fixing the salaries of the several judges of the United States District Courts at \$5,000.

By Stanford of California; Granting to the State of California 5 per cent. of the proceeds of the cash sales of public lands in that State.

By Teller of Colorado; Authorizing the State of Colorado to select indemnity school lands.

By Hawley of Connecticut; To reimburse the prisoners of war who were in the military or naval service during the war.

Dolph reintroduced the bill reported by him in the last Congress from the Commerce Committee to prevent the obstruction of navigable waters and to protect public works against trespass or injury.

By Plumb of Kansas; To make it an offense punishable by fine and imprisonment for any railroad, sleeping-car, telegraph or express company to offer an employe any free pass or reduction from the ordinary rates charged.

By Wilson of Iowa; To strike out the words "under substantially similar circumstances and conditions" where they occur in Sections 2 and 4 of the Interstate Commerce Act.

By Paddock; To authorize the Governor of Utah to appoint Selectmen, Clerks, Recorders, Assessors and Superintendents of District Schools for each county of Utah; also, instituting the Governor and Secretary of Utah, and members of the Utah Commission, a Board to reapportion Salt Lake City into Aldermanic and Councilmanic districts, and to provide that no person shall be elected to these offices from a district in which he does not reside.

By Reagan of Texas; To amend the Interstate Commerce Act so as to bring express-cars, sleeping-cars and all other cars owned by private citizens or corporations within its operations, the same as if they were technically the same as common carriers; also to amend Section 4 of the same Act, by providing that competition of railway and water routes shall not be construed to create dissimilar circumstances and conditions within the meaning of the Act.

By Farwell; To repeal the internal revenue tax on tobacco in all forms, and to repeal the import duties on sugar and tobacco; also, a bill increasing the weight of the silver dollar to 521 grains.

By Stanford;—To require ten years residence before foreigners can declare their intention to become citizens of the United States, except in case of those arriving before they reach the age of twenty-one years, when a residence of six years shall be required.

By Edmunds of Vermont;—To pay the widow of Professor Baird compensation for sixteen years' gratuitous service by the Professor as Fish Commissioner; also, to establish a forest reservation on the head-waters of the Missouri river and on the head-waters of Clark's fork of the Columbia river; also, to facilitate the administration of the laws in the Territory of Alaska.

By Mitchell of Oregon;—Several bills for public buildings and works of internal improvement in Oregon; also, to amend the Act of the 3d of March, 1887, restricting the ownership of real estate in the Territories to American citizens; Also Abrogating all treaties with the Chinese Empire so far as they permit the coming of Chinese into the United States, and prohibiting the same except to diplomatic, consular and other officials; also, for the appointment of a commission to select a site for a naval station on the Pacific Coast; also, to amend the laws relating to drawbacks on the duty on manufactured tin.

By Vest of Missouri;—To increase the pension of the widow of General E. P. Blair.

Vest also offered a resolution directing the Post Office Committee to inquire into the advisability of reducing the rate of letter postage one cent when letters do not exceed one ounce in weight, and asked that it be laid on the table, saying that he might introduce a bill to that effect. So ordered.

Butler of South Carolina offered a resolution, which was adopted, for the appointment of a select committee of five to inquire into the advisability and practicability of establishing and maintaining a postal telegraph.

Hale of Maine offered a preamble and resolution reciting the provision of the Civil Service law which prohibits Government officials from offensive partisanship and the letter of the President and of Commissioner Oberley on the subject, and providing for the appointment of a select committee of seven to examine fully into the present condition of the Civil Service in all its branches, to ascertain whether appointments have been based on merit and qualifications or distributed as partisan favors and as to the participation of Government officials in political conventions and elections. He said that he would call it up for action hereafter.

Frye of Maine offered a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to transmit to the Senate copies of all letters and other communications relating to the bondage of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company and all papers touching that transaction. Adopted.

The several bills introduced to amend the Alien Land Act are identical so far as concerns the investment of foreign capital in mining enterprises, but one of them declares that the prohibitions of the Alien Land Act should not prevent foreigners from leasing any mill-sites or water rights in the Territories for manufacturing or milling purposes.

The total number of bills and joint resolutions introduced was 594, a larger number than ever before intro-

duced in the Senate in one day. There was an unusually large number of bills introduced for the erection of public buildings. The aggregate amount of appropriations provided for is \$7,646,000. These included bills by Dolph for public buildings at Portland, Or., \$500,000; at Salem, \$100,000; to establish an assay office at Portland, for erection of buildings and the necessary apparatus, \$100,000.

The credentials and papers in the West Virginia election case was referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections.

After a brief executive session the Senate adjourned.

Representative Morrow presented the following petitions to the House: Resolutions of the California Wool-growers' Association protesting against a repeal or a reduction of the duty on wool; the petition of the wholesale and retail druggists, manufacturers of chemicals, etc., of San Francisco, recommending the repeal of the tax on distilled spirits used in the arts; petition of the brewers and wine merchants of San Francisco for the allowance of drawbacks on re-exportation of imported bottles, corks and metallic bottle-capping, by bottlers of domestic beer, wine and brandy; the resolution of the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco recommending an appropriation for the repairs of the Hartford; the petition of the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco for sea-coast defenses; resolutions of the Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco, asking for an appropriation for laying a cable from San Francisco to the South Farallone Island; resolutions of the Fruit-growers' Convention of California, favoring the passage of a bill protecting the forest lands of the United States; also resolutions of the same body, recommending an appropriation for agricultural experiment stations; the resolution of the Chamber of Commerce, recommending the Government to enter into a treaty of alliance with the authorities in possession of various islands of the Pacific, for the purpose of securing the commercial privileges which the position of the country entitles to it; draft of the project of a Council and High Court of Arbitration, submitted in accordance with the resolutions of the Methodist Episcopal Conference of California; the petition of the Fruit-growers' Convention of California, asking an appropriation to defray the expenses of an entomologist to visit Australia for the purpose of the investigation of scale insects, etc.

Representative McKenna will introduce the following bills, in the House at the first opportunity: A bill to amend the laws governing the militia; a bill for the relief of General Cosby; one for the relief of Lieutenant Colonel Bartlett of the Benicia Barracks; one for the relief of A. P. Jackson et al., settlers on the Armijo ranch; one for the relief of Charles N. Chamberlain and William R. Wheaton; one for the relief of Chris Green and H. C. Traynor; one for the relief of Henry Glass, United States Navy; a bill to provide for the adjustment of wages of laborers, workmen and mechanics arising under the 8-hour law, and one granting to the State of California 5 per cent of the net proceeds of the cash sales of public lands in the State. He will also present, after consultation with the other members of the delegation, the wine bills presented last session.

When Anarchism is Justifiable.

When men are hanged for being anarchists, then it is time for everybody to be anarchists, as far as that government is concerned.

When men are clubbed by policemen for holding anarchist meetings, then it is time to be anarchists, so far as that government is concerned.

When men are arrested and incarcerated for publishing socialistic and anarchistic papers, then it is time to be anarchists, so far as that government is concerned.

When the offices and homes of peaceful socialists and theoretical revolutionists are invaded by the police, and ransacked for documents to prove the proprietors to be anarchists, socialists or revolutionists, then it is time to be an anarchist, so far as that government is concerned.

When the associated press of the country is encouraged in the inciting of violence and ferocious hostility in the public mind against the agitators of social and economic reforms, then it is time to be an anarchist, so far as that government is concerned.

When a government ignores all means of solving economic questions except brute force, then it is time to be an anarchist, so far as that government is concerned.

When a government stands ever ready with its armed police, militia and war department, to protect the every interest of the rich and powerful, but is deaf, dumb and blind to the multiplied miseries and grievances of the laboring classes, then it is time to be an anarchist, so far as that government is concerned.

When a government is quick and unmerciful in punishing a miserable and famishing person who steals a loaf of bread, or the means of procuring it, and yet finds it almost impossible to convict and punish persons who plunder the government or the community of millions of dollars, then it is time to be an anarchist, so far as that government is concerned.

These are not true American methods of government; they belong to the despotic, monarchical, and imperial governments of the old world. Every American who feels and realizes that the laws, government and politics of this country are framed in the interest of plutocracy instead of democracy, that they are manipulated and administered in the interest of monopoly, aristocracy and capitalism, instead of in the interests of the masses of the American people, is justified in being an anarchist, so far as this government is concerned.

Anarchism means hostility towards the various established governments which hold sway in the world, not hostility to righteous government. Anarchists believe in co-operative industry, and in equitable social and political institutions. Jesus Christ was an anarchist, the king of anarchists, in this same spirit of equity and righteousness.

Every person who sincerely utters the Lord's Prayer prays for anarchy, so far as this government is concerned: "May Thy Kingdom come: may Thy will be done, as in heaven, so on earth." This is a prayer for the abolition of the whole brood of political governments, republics and all. The golden rule; the reign of righteousness, and Christian brotherhood, are dreams of anarchism, so far as all political governments are concerned. These dreams are

unfeasible and impossible so long as the rule of Mammon lasts. What then? Which shall prevail, God or Mammon?

When Mammon, through the form of laws and government, claims absolute sovereignty, then it is time to be an anarchist. Are not these propositions self-evident? Do you fear to publish them, for fear of governmental espionage terror. If so, it is high time to be an anarchist, so far as this government is concerned.

E. F. B. in Social Science Review.

Verse.—Old and New.

ON A SPITEFUL LETTER.

Here, it is here — the close of the year,
And with it a spiteful letter,
My fame in song has done him much wrong,
For himself has done much better.

O foolish bard, is your lot so hard,
If men neglect your pages?
I think not much of yours or of mine:
I hear the roll of the ages.

This fallen leaf, is n't fame as brief?
My rhymes may have been the stronger.
Yet hate me not, but abide your lot;
I last but a moment longer.

O faded leaf, is n't fame as brief?
What room is there for a hater?
Yet the yellow leaf hates the greener leaf,
For it hangs one moment later.

Greater than I — is n't that your cry?
And I shall live to see it.
Well, if it be so, so it is, you know;
And if it be so — so be it!

O summer leaf, is n't life as brief?
But this is the time of hollies.
And my heart, my heart is an evergreen:
I hate the spites and the follies.

Tennyson.

YUCCA PALMS.

Nothing for miles and miles I saw but Yucca palms,
The desert's candelabra, lifting grotesque arms—
These are the alkali-steeped earth for aye the same,
As if defying power of man to e'er reclaim—
Till, longing to view nature in some softer guise,
And weary of this monotone, I closed my eyes.

Yet e'en for Yucca palms has science found a use,
And some fine alchemy doth here and there transmute.
A hopeless soil till it one verdant pasture grows,
And all that erst was waste doth blossom as the rose.
Exists there not in this some lesson for our need—
Some lesson thoughtful eyes will not be slow to read?

Ingham York in Inter-Ocean.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.]

We need a political party that will demand reform in our treatment of public criminals. The object of punishment should be reformation. I do not plead for leniency, leniency to criminals is severity to society. But I do protest against that cruelty practised which makes men worse

criminals after having once been in the penitentiary. Let us not treat them as though we had a grudge against them, else they will in turn have a grudge against society. Treat them like human beings, give them fresh air and pure sunlight, and surround them with Christian influence. We need reform with which will come the blessing of him who said: "I was in prison, ye came unto me."

History most clearly proves that every nation and community has been prospered while it honored God's Sabbath, and that social order and the supremacy of the law have not been maintained where the Sabbath has been trampled on. Let the political parties say so! Look abroad over the map of popular freedom in the world, and Switzerland, Scotland, England and the United States, the countries which best observe the Sabbath, constitute almost the entire map of safe popular Government.

Some years ago, De Tocqueville, the distinguished French Statesman, was commissioned by his country for the purpose of studying the genius of our institutions in reporting to the French Senate, he said: "I went at your bidding and passed along their thoroughfares of trade. I ascended their mountains, and went down their valleys. I visited their manufactories, their commercial markets, and emporiums of trade. I entered their judicial courts and legislative halls. But I sought everywhere in vain for the secret of their success, until I entered the church. It was there as I listened to the soul-equalizing and soul-elevating principles of the Gospel of Christ, as they fell from Sabbath to Sabbath upon the masses of the people, that I learned why America was great and free, and why France was a slave."

I believe that the security or disaster of American institutions depend upon the issue of the Sabbatic contest. Take away the Sabbath and you destroy a mighty conservative force, and dry up a fountain from which the family, the church and the state receive their constant nourishment and support. Take away the Sabbath and you shake the moral foundation of our national power and prosperity. Our churches will be forsaken, our Sunday-schools emptied, our domestic devotions will languish, the fountains of public and private virtue will dry up, licentiousness will inundate the land, workingmen will have to work seven days for six days' wages, liberty will be deprived of its pillar, self-government will prove a failure, and our republican institutions end in anarchy, confusion and despotism. Yes, the end of the Sabbath would be for the United States, the beginning of the reign of Mammon, Bacchus and Venus, and finally overwhelm us in temporal and eternal ruin. No, men of America, we cannot, we dare not, God Almighty helping us, we will not give up the Sabbath.

The saloon is not an American institution. God and civilization demand of your political parties that they demand that the saloon must go. Thomas Jefferson, speaking of slavery said: "I tremble for my country when I remember that God is just." And I tremble for my country when I remember that the votes of her citizens give this un-American business the sanction of the law. Upon you my fellow citizens devolves this work, for you are in this land the real sovereigns. It is your voices which sway our state and national councils, and your minds which re-

solve upon state and national conduct. If you have the power to stay the tide of intemperance, if you have the will, it is for you to speak the word, and this bane of civil, social, and domestic life will be abolished, and prohibition with its perpetual bulwark of defense will surround the nation. Be brave! strike for a higher, grander and better civilization. Hurry to wipe away this reproach and guilt from the face of Christendom, wipe away the foulest stain on America's fair escutcheon.

And last but not least, it is demanded of political parties that they have a plank that shall acknowledge God. Let there be no favoring of sects, but acknowledging the goodness of God in the past, and beg for his kindness for the future. Do you say some men don't believe in God. Some men don't believe in common decency. They don't believe in government, they prefer anarchy. I have no regard for an atheist. The political platforms amount to nothing because God is not recognized. They make loud declarations about civil service reform. Of all political humbugs this is the humbuggest. What is civil service reform? When the Democrats get into power to turn the Republicans out, and when the Republicans get in to turn the Democrats out.

This country belongs to God. Columbus took possession of it in the name of God, the Huguenots took possession of the Carolinas in the name of God, William Penn settled Pennsylvania in the name of God, the Hollanders took possession of New York in the name of God, the Pilgrim Fathers settled New England in the name of God.

A flight of birds directed Columbus in his stormy voyage to find the land. We will come to the new and regenerate America by the flight of prayers. During the late war North and South prayed. God answered both prayers. To the North he gave the re-establishment of the Government—a Union forever—to the South larger opportunities than she had ever expected, opened before her opportunities of wealth unimagined. Oh you must be a poor fool, a stupid man, an atrocious sinner if you cannot see that Abraham Lincoln's prayer in the White House and Stonewall Jackson's prayer in the saddle both answered in God's way best for the whole country.

Let us have God's name on our banners, in our political platforms, and above all in our hearts. Then will our land be exalted in righteousness.

Let us love our country more, let us feel that not merely forty centuries look down upon us as when Napoleon fought beneath the shadow of the pyramids, but all the centuries, and all earth, and all heaven, and so let us strike right manfully for God and the right. Let our concern be not so much whether God is on our side, as whether we are on God's side. If we are on his side, He will be on our side, and the car of our national progress will roll grandly forward. Go home in high hopes to-day.

Munyon's World.

The Graphic says that "since George Francis Train has been preaching the uses of the Turkish bath, he has lost ground with the Anarchists." If the Anarchists were to adopt the uses of the Turkish bath, they would loose ground, too.---*Norristown Herald.*

The American Alliance.

The club met at its rooms, 209 Grant Avenue, Tuesday evening, December 13. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved and the report of the Executive Committee received and accepted. W. A. Beatty on behalf of the committee appointed to wait on the State Central Committee requesting the members to urge an early meeting of that body, reported that the signatures of twenty-five members had been obtained in a petition to that effect, and that the chairman would call a meeting in January.

W. L. Peet moved the acceptance of the report and the continuance of the committee to aid in completing necessary arrangements and that the rooms of the Alliance be offered for the meeting,—motion being carried.

The Enrolling Committee reported favorably eighteen names, and upon ballot the same were elected to membership. Communications were received from Henry McCrea with reference to the withdrawal of his subject for discussion, viz.: The Influence of the Papal Church upon American Politics, and from Marion Allison of San Jose, Secretary of the American County Committee of Santa Clara County referring to organization and party work. A resolution, with reference to the communication of Mr. McCrea was introduced as follows:

Resolved, that the American Alliance does not recognize the religious question as a political issue, and forever forbids its discussion in this club.

This brought out considerable discussion in which Messrs. Pettigrew, Peet, Brewster, Simpson, Dennis, McDonald, Durbrow, took part. It was finally decided to lay upon the table for sixty days.

W. L. Peet moved the appointment of a committee of eight with the President, which should bring out a campaign circular. Messrs. Durbrow, Searle, Chase, Lesser, Peet, Dennis, Beatty, Pettigrew discussed the question which was finally carried, the Chair appointing as a committee, W. L. Peet, J. H. Porterfield, W. A. Beatty, W. F. Mills, John Pettigrew, F. W. Stowell, J. M. Chase.

The amendments to the constitution then came up as reported by the Revision Committee, and with suggestions and amendments offered by those present, a complete constitution was adopted.

In compliance with a provision of the Constitution, nominations for officers of the club were declared in order and the following names were brought before the club: for President, V. J. Robertson, G. L. Underhill, J. H. Simpson; for Vice-President, S. W. Dennis, J. H. Porterfield, J. H. Simpson, A. H. Herriman; for Recording Secretary, C. Union Brewster; for Financial Secretary, R. D. Colquhoun, A. S. Moseley, A. D. D'Ancona; for Treasurer, E. B. Cutter, J. J. Searle; for Sergeant-at-Arms, L. A. Munger, J. M. Chase; for Executive Committee, J. H. Porterfield, J. J. Searle, P. B. Pettigrew, W. A. Beatty, Morris U. Bates, G. L. Underhill, J. M. Chase, R. D. Colquhoun, A. D. D'Ancona, E. A. Walcott, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. M. Lesser, H. M. Whiteley, H. L. Tickner, S. W. Dennis, W. L. Peet, J. H. Simpson, J. K. Lynch.

The American Press.

Are the poisonous fangs drawn, or is that crawling viper, anarchy, only lying in ambush, waiting for a chance to spring, this offshoot from foreign lands, which has so insidiously plied its nefarious work right in our midst? And now, is the country ready to cheat itself into false security again? Careless America. At present Chicago is quiet, because on its guard. While the city was in a state of siege, and an army of soldiers were in readiness, it would have been folly for the enemies of law and order to make any demonstration of anarchy. Carelessness is one of the weaknesses of the American; the desire to escape responsibility makes him too willingly credulous in regard to this feeling of security. Our country now is sharing in the commotion which is general all over the world. Russia has her nihilists, Germany and England their socialists, France her communists, Italy its anarchists, and we can understand, in a measure, how this extreme has been engendered in these lands of oppression; but, how is it that America, the freest and best government under the sun, has the worst set of agitators in the known world? They are not the native-born struggling for the rights of nativity, but, in many instances, men expelled from other lands for crimes against government, and but a few years residents of the land they seek to vitiate, and often too, scarcely acquainted with the language of the country. The forces are quiet now, but are the hideous germs exterminated? The microbes of this dread disorder may be only latent, awaiting a proper season and development to rush on with gathered forces to more utter ruin and death. Treason should be a capital offense, punishable by death. What right has any man to lift his voice against our laws in language calculated to incite violent acts. When mob violence is resorted to, it is used without method, without reason, and against some lawful institution of our land. Treason to our flag means wholesale murder to our homes, peace and union; therefore it should be the highest offence against our laws. A lesson should be taught by this late tragedy; that is, not to place the final issue in one man's hands; executive clemency is too great a responsibility; and a commutation, reprieve or pardon should be decided upon by a board of pardons, and not left to one man's sense of mercy or justice. We are in a position now to talk dispassionately; there is no reason for fiery language, for the violence of the disturbing community is for a time suppressed, and we can reason clearly and concisely. Our laws have not reached perfection, many radical changes are needed. There should be a national board of arbitration with sub-State or district boards, competent to decide upon disputed questions and secure a fair financial basis for all classes in trade; a bureau of immigration, a revision of the laws of immigration, excluding the agitator, and when he is found to be smuggled into our land promptly eject him: allow no treasonable speeches looking to violence upon any part of our land or endanger its government; grade the laws of taxation; keep out the cheap laborer, and thereby diminish the population of our prisons by keeping out ignorant and bad elements from our country. Whenever a man is thoroughly and honestly at-

tentive to his work and faithful he will gain the encouragement of his employer. The striking element often is led off by those who want to work as little as possible, and gain a living by preying on the credulity of the innocent. All this can be avoided by a proper education and knowledge of the voter; and under all circumstances stand by the flag that has reared you. Let no man's voice be lifted in treasonable utterances against that banner which will rise in the face of all traitors who try to trail it in the dust. Its colors are fast, never fading, and such chemicals as dynamite must not even burn one hole in its proud stripes or starry field. We have passed one great era in this issue; will we let it still maintain its foothold, or will we have a regular house-cleaning day, have the Goddess of Liberty to oversee it, and cleanse every foul stain from the soiled linen of our country?—*Camp News*.

There are certain disagreeable facts which we are to-day forced to accept as underlying the whole question, and without them results cannot be accurately indicated. One of these facts is that American labor is forced to compete with the labor of the world. The time has since long gone by when the American market could stand independently alone, secure in its local supply and demand. It is a fact that has been ignored too long. In the face of the importations from abroad it is ignored to-day. Steam and electricity have annihilated the artificial boundaries of the country. The "pauper labor of Europe," of which we have heard for so many years in tariff speeches, is at our doors—is a member of our national family. The very combinations formed on this side of the water to place the American laborer above the "pauper labor of Europe," and keep him there have had the effect, to a certain extent, to bring that "pauper labor" to this market. The class of importations can be called pauper in a correct sense only as its membership is poor financially. It embraces every variety of labor, skilled and unskilled. It has been spread all over the country, and is now a part of the force of mines, railroads, manufacturing establishments and shops. In large cities there are so many of these aliens that entire sections are given up to men who speak a foreign tongue, who live after the manner of their own country, who cannot understand our language, and have nothing in common with our people save the one aim—to make a livelihood by their labor. In the mining regions of Pennsylvania they have been employed in vast numbers, and form a turbulent crowd, taking the place of the American laborer, native-born and naturalized alike. They have been imported by hundreds by contractors and manufacturers in the West. They swarm in every State in the Union where labor finds a market, and are coming daily, and all the time by the ship load. Where is this to end? What condition of things is chargeable with it? Who is responsible? The answer to these queries is not to be made in a single sentence. It will manifestly end only when the condition of labor at home and abroad is somewhat equalized. It is the natural result of a disturbed equilibrium. As the atmosphere rushes in to fill a vacuum, so the oppressed and pauperized labor of Europe rushes in where wages are higher and the getting of a livelihood more easy. And, too, the danger of an industrial cyclone from this rush of foreign labor is not less

great than when the disturbed atmospheric relations are in process of evening up temperatures. Nobody is responsible and everybody is responsible. That is to say, nobody is responsible for natural causes, and everybody is responsible for aggravating the natural causes.—*Exchange*.

Five weeks ago the "American party" movement began in New York City, and there are now said to be nearly 10,000 members, principally business men. Large accessions from the working class are expected as soon as it is generally understood that one of the objects of the new party is the exclusion of foreign pauper labor. In Brooklyn there is a membership of 1,200, and there and in New Jersey organizations are soon to be effected. As soon as the Assembly districts are organized in New York a State Convention will be held, and the number of adherents then secured will determine whether a State ticket shall be nominated next autumn. James Gilfillan, ex-Treasurer of the United States, is Treasurer of the Provisional Committee which is conducting the movement.—*Boston Journal*.

The false notions which foreigners—long insured to restrictions—have of our Democratic form of government will always obtain. They came to this country with distorted ideas of liberty, and instead of accepting the situation as they find it, they seek rather to indoctrinate their own creeds and isms. They leave Russia because the people there have no constitution, and came to America and essay to throttle its magna charta. They would preach in America what they denounce in Europe. Real liberty consists in the abridgment of certain liberties, and the anarchists and other lawless bands who are not satisfied with our ideas of government should be abridged or expelled. Congress could remedy this in a great measure by enacting a law prohibiting a foreigner from voting until he has lived in this country twenty-one years. It is a well known fact that the heads and prime movers of the late agitations are foreigners who have hardly become citizenized. Until the great influx of immigration is checked, or until the rights of the foreigners are abridged, unrelenting warfare of creeds and isms will be waged.—*The Independent World*.

The new "American" party that is being formed in New York strikes us as ominous to the success of that Republican candidate for the presidency who has been expected to make inroads upon a certain vote that naturally belongs to the Democrats. The direct lesson from it would seem to be that there may be votes to be lost as well as votes to be gained by a candidate who comes with this kind of an appeal to the people.—*Boston Herald*.

He (at a Chicago evening entertainment): Do you know that very brilliant looking woman at the piano, Miss Breezy?

Miss Breezy: Oh, yes, intimately. I will be glad to present you, Mr. Waldo.

He: Thanks. Is she an unmarried lady?

Miss Breezy: Yes, she has been unmarried twice.—*N. Y. Sun*.

CONGRESS.

It is unhappily impossible to expect during the session of Congress which is just beginning any very important legislation upon subjects which imperatively require it. The political situation, the political difference between the two Houses, and the imminence of the Presidential election will make this year especially an off year. Not only is it highly improbable, for instance, that any scheme for relieving the surplus which might pass the Democratic House would be accepted by the Republican Senate, but the Democratic House is itself at variance. Mr. Randall and his Democratic protection contingent command the position, Speaker Carlisle and his tariff reformers can do nothing without Mr. Randall's assent, and that assent will be given to no radical disturbance of the situation; extreme measures against Mr. Randall are impracticable; and for such reasons, if there were no other, no important tariff legislation will be accomplished. But there are other reasons even more conclusive. Not only is the Democratic House divided upon the question, not only would the Republican Senate disagree with any Democratic measure, but the elections of the autumn have left the Democratic party on the eve of the Presidential election more united than it has been since the inauguration of Mr. Cleveland. The election and the course of the Executive toward them in New York and Maryland have swept away the Democratic opposition to the President. No other name is likely to be presented in the National Democratic Convention. The solid party vote will be cast for Mr. Cleveland, and the recent alarm from the probable Democratic diversion for a Labor candidate has disappeared.

In this situation experience and common-sense will teach the Democratic party to let well enough alone. No possible legislation upon the tariff could improve the chances of the party, while any treatment of the question whatever would probably injure them by division. Hands off will be the party cry, and the most obstreperous Democratic tariff reformer will be pacified by the representation that to touch the subject at all, under the circumstances, would imperil success next year. The most effective Republican cry against the Democrats is that they are free-traders. They are not free-traders. But that fact does not silence the cry. The Virginian Democratic platform for the late election was a protection platform. Tammany Hall, in New York, a month before the election declared:

"We disclaim the doctrine of free-trade, and aver that as a political principle it has no place in a Democratic platform. A good tariff system must be maintained as the best mode of collecting national revenue, with protection to home labor in all the manufacturing industries against the underpaid and pauper labor of foreign lands."

Such disclaimers are, of course, unnoticed by the opposition. But they show conclusively that the issue of protection between the parties cannot be raised next year, and for the same reason that no legislation upon the tariff is to be expected this year. There is no free-trade party. But there is a question of the surplus, and of an adjustment of the tariff to provide necessary revenue in a way to encourage domestic industry. No party will appeal to the country at present on a practically free-trade platform.

The Democratic managers are much too shrewd to follow the wishes of their opponents. They will do nothing this winter but debate, and they will proclaim some safe and vague general principles next year which will pledge the party to nothing in particular. Politics are exceedingly practical. The Democrats wish to elect the President, and they will not risk that result in order to gratify theorists who announce in advance that whether they are gratified or not they will cordially support the candidate.

It would be very rash, therefore, to anticipate decisive action upon any important political question during the present session. But, nevertheless, the surplus is a spectre which must be laid. The Republican policy apparently is to maintain the over-taxation and spend the surplus. Meanwhile about \$10,000,000 of surplus accumulates monthly. It is withdrawn from circulation and locked up in the Treasury. This is a perpetual menace to the business of the country. Already, and more than once, it has nearly precipitated a ruinous panic, although business rests upon a sound and not a merely speculative basis. The Secretary of the Treasury has intervened, and the danger for the time has been averted. But this is not a situation which can safely endure. If during the next year, in the height of the excitement of the election, a sudden panic from the same causes should occur, the certain result would be the overthrow of the Administration, however promising its prospects might have seemed before the panic. President Van Buren was not responsible for the panic of 1837, but he paid the penalty by disastrous defeat. This is a situation which can hardly be met by the happy-go-lucky policy of letting things alone. The simple and obvious remedy is reduction of taxes to abolish the surplus. But the method of reduction would arouse differences of view not only between the parties, but among the Democratic majority in the House. The argument that reduction of taxation to abolish the surplus would be a good Democratic campaign cry omits the considerations: that the party would not agree upon the method; the Carlisle Democrats would wish to extend the free list, and relieve raw material; the Randall Democrats would abolish the internal revenue taxes. Here would be the very situation which the friends of the let-alone policy apprehend, and here again inaction would be probably considered to be the safest course. The recommendations of the President upon this subject, and the views of the Secretary of the Treasury will be regarded as speeches inculcating more or less sound doctrine. Other speeches will be contributed to the debate in the House. But the probabilities do not now indicate any decisive action. The situation shows how completely parties have ceased to represent policies. Mr. Randall is a Democratic leader whom his party cannot disregard, who in fact controls the position, but who upon a vital public question practically holds Republican views. If nothing should be done, it will be due to the fact that the Presidential election will dominate party action in Congress, and as it also practically paralyzes business for the larger part of every fourth year, the question of a longer Presidential term, and of ineligibility for re-election, will become constantly more pressing.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Gathered Wit.

Making sure.—“What makes you think Mr. Merritt is in love with me?” asked Cora.

“Because,” replied her mother, “he asked your little brother if it was true you would have ten thousand on the day of your marriage.”—*Judge*.

“So you have got a wife,” said Jones to a newly-married man.

“Don’t know, don’t know,” replied the man, with evident hesitation; “sometimes I think I’ve got her, and sometimes I think she’s got me. You see, I’ve only been married a few months and I can’t tell just yet how the blamed combination is going to turn out.”—*Washington Critic*.

Daniel, once more.—Teacher (at the Mission Sunday-school): Yes, children, Daniel was cast into a den of lions, but not one of them dared to touch him. How strange--- Pupil (scornfully): Aw dat’s nuthin’, I seen a duck do dat act in the cirkis las’ year.—*Tid-Bits*.

Queen Victoria expected to entertain a few of Buffalo Bill’s chiefs at dinner, but when she learned that Holler-hole-in-the-air has been known to send his plate back nine times for roast beef and gravy, she gave up the idea as being beyond her means.—*Epoch*.

When Landseer, the great animal painter, was introduced to the King of Portugal, the latter, whose knowledge of English was strictly limited, welcomed him with, “I am delighted to make your acquaintance, Mr. Landseer—I am so fond of beasts.”—*W. P. Frith’s Autobiography*.

A husband who had incurred the anger of his wife, a terrible virago, seeks refuge under the bed. “Come out of that, you brigand, you rascal, you assassin!” screamed his gentle companion.

“No madam,” he replied, calmly, “I won’t come out. I am going to show you that I shall do as I please in my own house!”—*Moscow Commercial Advertiser*.

Five thousand men parading through an American city—New York—to proclaim their contempt for American institutions, and not a native American among them! Is not that a rather significant spectacle for American citizens to contemplate?—*Rocky Mountain Herald*.

It has been decided to hold a meeting of the State Central Committee of the American Party in this city, early in January. It is purposed to inaugurate a vigorous and successful campaign, and to this purpose every effort will be made.

Canadian Annexation.

There is one simple way by which the whole trouble over the fisheries on this continent between Great Britain and the United States can be settled. We invite Mr. Chamberlain’s attention to it as being simpler than reciprocity, restricted or unrestricted, than a commercial union, than anything else that can be proposed, and that is a political union of Canada and the United States. The people will then have one common interest and Great Britain will be strengthened where she is now weak. She would be strengthened on this continent by the fact that five millions of loyal Canadians would become citizens of the United States and then in all matters would give the preference to the mother country over any other land but their own, as Canadians do to-day. What is there to keep these two people apart? Whatever was the original cause the reason for separation exists only as a sentiment to-day. Let any reasonable man soberly ask himself the question what cause exists for a dividing line and he cannot answer it to his own satisfaction. To a Canadian full of national aspirations and seeking national life, where can he secure it as he can in the United States? If he thinks over the matter at all he must reflect how foolish it is for generation after generation of Canadians to toil slowly up the hill that leads to national independence, when they can at once, by removing the boundary line, enter the full citizenship of an American, with all the openings before them in science, in law, in literature, in politics, in the work of religion, in the national greatness, which appeals to the higher nature of man to fill up the measure of the best work he can do for mankind and for God. Events are crowding each other so rapidly in Canada that it is only a question of time when the people of Canada will be asked to settle the question of annexation at the polls.

St. John (N. B.) Globe.

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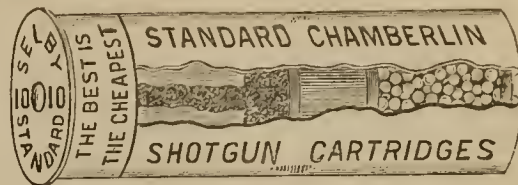
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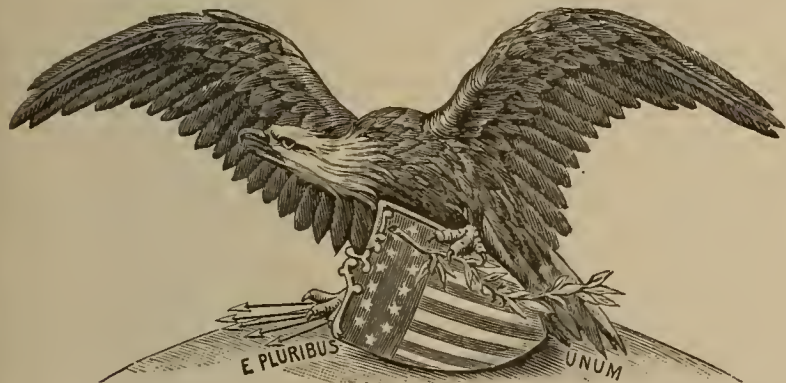
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1887.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 34 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 34 California Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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It seems that the question upon which the Republican and Democratic parties will go before the country is to be that of the tariff. The former party, if its policy is correctly outlined by its leaders, will oppose all tariff revision; the latter, if not advocating exactly free trade, will urge a serious modification of the tariff tending in that direction. Of course there is no protection which is so absolute as to be prohibitive, and no free trade which reaches the extreme point of total non-interference with imports. The

terms are relative, and as it approaches one extreme or the other, the policy is designated free trade or protection. Yet either party is divided upon the issue. The Randall wing of the Democracy is the extreme of protection, while in Boston and New York the commercial Republicans are the most ardent advocates of free trade. A consistent policy is only to be found in the American party, which advocates every American interest as against any alien influence, commercial, industrial, social, or political.

The article quoted from correspondence in the *New York Tribune* upon American trade in the Pacific, gives an insight into the workings of the foreign policy of our government, which shows how lamentably deficient the authorities in Washington are with respect to protecting American interests abroad. The neglect of Congress to appreciate the situation and to take advantage of it has lost the Pacific to American influence almost as completely as has been the case upon the Atlantic side. German influence is gradually crowding out from the inter-island trade of the Pacific, both American and British firms. Congress looks supinely on, and regardless of consular protest and the petitions of American business houses, allows Bismarck to work his will. Time was when American ships carried the stars and stripes into every port of the world, and when an American navy stood ready to protect our citizens abroad and to enforce the just demands of our people as represented in the government at Washington.

New York in its maritime circles is excited over the dismissal of English officers from the Belgian Steam Lines, between that port and Europe. This is another instance of the national spirit of clannishness, and points the fact that when all other nations are doing everything within their powers to advance their own people, to the disadvantage of other races, the United States can well stand the charge of inhospitality, if it passes such laws with respect to immigration as shall best protect our laboring population, regardless of Europe and the rest of the world. British commercial and mining companies, the world over, employ British subjects, from superintendent down to the humblest clerk. The Germans, the Irish, the Italians, and every manner of description of our foreign population, give the preference, in employment and business ways, each to his own kind. This has not been the policy of Americans, but it might be well to inaugurate it. A little clannishness upon the part of Uncle Sam, less bestowal of broadcast charity, and a discrimination in favor of his own people, would meet the exigencies of the times.

The several bills which have been introduced in Congress, by various senators and representatives of either party, with reference to the amending of the naturalization laws and the enacting of restriction statutes against foreign immigration, owe their origin to the American movement. Though the dangers arising from alien immigration and suffrage were as patent ten years ago as they are now, though Americans individually, and a portion of the independent press deplored the evils arising therefrom, and begged relief, yet politicians turned a deaf ear to the just complaint of an American people, knowing or believing they knew that in so doing there would be no loss of votes in their American constituency, whereas, a blow at foreignism might loose them thousands of alien votes. Today the American movement has become a power and the politicians are taking the matter under consideration. It is safe to assert however that Congress will not pass the measures desired. Foreign influence and the fear of the foreign vote is still too strong, and neither party will dare jeopardize its success by alienating to the other, the element which has so long controlled both. The bills introduced by Stanford, Farwell, Reagan, Adams, are just measures, the only faults of which are moderation and conservatism, but they will not pass. Though both parties, Democratic and Republican, are ready to toy with these questions, and in their individual members, express belief in the necessity of restricting immigration and lengthening the period of naturalization, yet when the vote comes, the measures will fail. Each side will then make claim at a good deed attempted and charge its failure to the other. To those who have faced the issue and have come out openly against foreignism, there will be the hearty support and co-operation of the American party, and within its organization, will be found the means and strength to carry the issue to a successful end. The better elements of both the old parties hold but slight allegiance to their political organization, and the failure to pass anti-alien measures, will be the beginning of the disintegration of parties, from which the American party will rise, a strong, active, political body, embracing the brains and the patriotism of the country, whose success is assured and the time of which is not distant.

The *Evening Post* sounds the alarm in the Republican camp as follows:

"It is high time that the Republican State Central Committee was considering the measures necessary for the welfare of the party. The position of the Republican party in California is not what it should be. Its prospects are not as certain as its friends could wish.

"It will mean nothing less than disastrous defeat for the party to rely on the popularity of any one man in the next campaign, whether his name be Blaine or anything else. Mr Blaine undoubtedly is the choice of the majority of the party in the State, but if the election of 1888 is to be held under the conditions that prevail at the present time, the chances of defeat are too large to be contemplated without alarm.

"It must be patent to the members of the State Central Committee that the situation is full of danger to the party. They understand full well that one of the most important members of a Republican administration, a man who appears to be its leading spirit, and who certainly succeeds in getting his name mentioned in the public press as the guide of the administration policy more often than the Governor himself, is one who proved himself a traitor to the party, and who has served for over a year as the Secretary of the State Central Committee of the

American party. His name is Marcus D. Boruck, and he is Private Secretary to Governor Waterman.

Governor Waterman's Republicanism is not in dispute. There is no doubt that he will work for the success of the party that nominated and elected him to office. He undoubtedly believes that his Secretary will not use the advantages of his position to injure the party that his patron represents. But Governor Waterman may be deceived on this point.

It will not do for the leaders of the Republican party to miscalculate the strength and effects of the American party. This organization is not strong, and, we believe, will never become of importance. But it may yet be sufficient to send the Republican party to defeat in 1888.

The circumstances under which the American party was formed, and the circumstances that keep it alive, should be thoroughly considered by the Republican managers. The party was founded, it will be remembered, by a contingent from the political bureau of the railroad company. Messrs. Pixley, Boruck, and Wigginton, by whom the party was established, and by whom its counsels have been conducted, have long worn the collar of the Southern Pacific Company. The object of bringing forth the organization was to hold the means by which the Republican National Committee should be forced to nominate Leland Stanford for President of the United States.

"The present condition of national politics makes such a plan possible. Unless New York can be swung into the Republican column the vote of California is absolutely essential to Republican success. New York is apparently permanently lost to the party and California must be won. If such a party as the American organization could hold the balance of power between the Republican and Democratic parties in this State the possibilities of the plan are apparent. At the last election the American party did hold the balance of power. It cast over 7,000 votes, while the average majorities of the successful candidates on the state ticket were less than 1,000. Mr. Waterman whom the party supported, was elected, while Mr. Swift who rejected its support, was defeated. Under the conditions ruling last year the party that gets the American vote would be successful.

"With this statement of affairs the political managers of the railroad can go before the convention next June and apparently demonstrate that Mr. Stanford's nomination is the only method of securing California's vote for the Republican ticket.

"There is still another consideration that the railroad politicians may urge. The Southern Pacific Company has in its employe some 18,000 voters. It has the force of these votes to count on, and the added strength that comes from an experienced political bureau that is accustomed to spend \$1,000,000 on an election.

With these elements of the situation as it stands at present, these managers can go before the convention and demand the nomination as the price of California's vote.

"We are not insensible to the advantages that would accrue to California and to San Francisco from the elevation of Leland Stanford, to the Presidency. Mr. Stanford, it is true, is not a perfect man, but no one but Mr. Hewitt is looking for an angel in politics. Mr. Stanford has many qualifications that would justify his election. He has ability, a long experience in prominent positions, wealth that would raise him above the temptations that have never yet been strong enough to sully the chief magistracy of the nation, and he has reached an age when his chief wish is to spend his money and his remaining time for the public good. On these grounds Mr. Stanford might ask and receive the nomination at the hands of his party. But it is fitting neither his dignity nor that of his party that his managers should come before the convention with a threat.

The State Central Committee should carefully consider the chances for the next year's battle while there is time to prepare for it. The present outlook is that the party is between the devil and the deep sea. If a nomination is forced in the manner described it is probable that there will be a revolt of sufficient strength to lose the State to the party. If the demand is ignored—and it may be considered best to ignore it—the committee must consider the means of meeting the American defection. They must face the fact that the most popular candidate of the party cannot poll that vote.

It may not be considered wise to call a meeting of the committee at once, but the leaders should carefully consider the state of the party.

It will not do to depend on the division of the Democracy or the unpopularity of Cleveland's message."

The *Post* is frank in its acknowledgement of the danger to Republicanism arising from the American movement and does not overestimate the strength of the new party. As to the personal attacks made upon men who are or have been connected with the American party, that is to be expected from the old partisan journals, it is the stock in trade of Democracy and Republicanism, and Americans and their party must expect to be objects of the malevolence of their political opponents. The mud-flinging has commenced rather early in advance of the campaign but will only serve to augment the strength of the American party and nerve its supporters to redouble their efforts. That the claim of the American party to control the politics of this State, should be so readily conceded by so strong a partisan journal as the *Post*, is highly complimentary to a party which has been in existence less than one year. As to the hue and cry of railroad control, that is asserted of all parties, and there is more truth in its application to the Democratic and Republican organizations than to the American. In this city the American clubs are largely composed of young men, who have the future before them, and who by every reason of judgment, must make their records clean, free from the taint of corruption and political trickery. The very party is founded on reform, and its elements are the better classes from the old political bodies who have severed their party relations, having grown weary and disgusted with boss control and the ward rings ever planning some raid upon the public funds. The cry of the old parties should be plunder and place, were they to voice in their platforms the sentiments with which their leaders are inspired. Clean politics can be obtained, boss rule may be suppressed, but not within the organizations of the Democratic or Republican parties. The hope of the city, the state, and the nation, lies with the American party, and in its ranks should be enrolled every honest man, that an honest government may be had, and once obtained, held in place. The personnel of the American party, as organized in this city, will challenge comparison with any association for business or political purpose, that exists in the land. It embraces as its members, prominent business men, men of standing in the professions, and the larger part of the young voters of San Francisco. It is a new party, free from entangling alliances, having no personal axes to grind, and making issue of the questions of the day, leaving the dead past and the bitter sectional feuds of a quarter of a century ago, to rest undisturbed in the grave of oblivion. The strongest club in San Francisco as at present organized is the American Alliance, and a careful estimate shows that in its members it has drawn about equally from the Democratic and Republican parties. This is ample evidence that the party will not and cannot be the political tail to either the Republican or Democratic kite. It is a party of principle, completely organized, ready for the campaign, standing upon substantial ground, and fearing to face no issue, owning no master, and confident in its own merits of success.

The Prohibitionists have issued the following call for a National Convention to meet in Indianapolis, June 6, 1888:

All citizens who believe the traffic in intoxicating drinks is a national disgrace and a national scourge; that it is destitute of wealth-producing power, robs labor, destroys capital, breeds lawlessness, and fosters anarchy; that it seeks to and already to an alarming extent does dominate in municipal, State and national governments; that it threatens the safety of our homes and the perpetuity of our institutions and ought forever to be prohibited; who believe that to abolish the saloon will in a great measure abolish poverty, assist in solving the labor question, purify politics and add to the solidity of our institutions; who believe this desirable reform needs for its confirmation the respectable agency of a political party, clearly committed thereto as a matter of principle; who favor a general and progressive system of popular education; who would amend our election laws to secure greater purity of the ballot; who stand for a free ballot, and a fair count for the white man of the North and the black man of the South; who favor the elevation of American laborers; who would foster our agricultural interests; who believe the ballot in the hands of women will be the death-knell of the liquor trade—in short, all citizens who are agreed upon the wisdom and necessity of separate political action in order to secure the overthrow of the rum-power, are requested to unite in sending representatives to the convention.

The basis of representation fixed by the National Committee was: Two delegates from the District of Columbia, two from each Territory, and from each State, twice as many as the representatives of the State in both branches of Congress, the delegates to be chosen by such methods as may be decided upon in the various States and Territories. A full list of alternates should be chosen and it is desirable to have a fair proportion of ladies as delegates. Since this basis was fixed there has developed a widespread feeling that a national convention, so constituted, will not be sufficiently large, and the Executive Committee suggests that additional delegates be selected in such States, Territories and the District of Columbia on a basis of one delegate to each thousand prohibition voters or a major fraction thereof as cast at the last general election, meaning in the States the last election at which State officers were voted for. The convention will possess full power to act upon the question of seating provisional delegates. A full list of the names and addresses of all delegates should be sent to Samuel Dickie, Chairman of the National Committee, as soon as selected.

The more sensible course for the prohibitionists to pursue would be to ally themselves with the American party. Although this party is not an advocate of sumptuary laws, and would not endorse a prohibition plank, yet it is a party of temperance, and one of the evils against which it contends is the saloon element in politics. It purposes to remove the power of the saloon and the bosses from politics, and in this much at least the American party is in accord with the prohibitionists. The party would not endorse prohibition but it does advocate high license, and doubtless would agree as to measures of local option. By restricting the incoming of the foreign element, from which saloon-keepers are almost in their entirety drawn, the advocates of temperance would gain a vast vantage. Were Americans in control of politics, there would be but little cause for complaint with reference to the liquor question. Politically it would cease to count and as to further action, the temperance advocates have in social ways their remedy.

America for Americans.

The boast of our country is that it is the land of the free and that our ports are open to the people of all nations. It may be that our boast is a vain one and that less freedom in the admission of aliens would be a better policy to pursue.

Freedom does not consist in allowing everybody to do anything he wants to, any more than anarchy means destruction of everything. Cause and effect are mixed in such definitions of terms. Freedom to govern ourselves is what we mean by free institutions. But are we free in this respect? Do the records of the courts, of the elections, tell us so?

Our great cities are certainly not governed by Americans. The foreign element of the population, almost always hold the balance of political power. There are times when that balance of power in ruling a city rules the state. In the case of New York and Brooklyn the ruling of this element ending in controlling the state, may even go a step farther and decide the destiny of the national executive.

The truth is that in giving political power to the foreign element we take from ourselves that very freedom of which we boast to others, and then grumble at the evils that grow up under the system.

Republican institutions are intrinsically different from those of monarchical countries. It may even be admitted that personal freedom in England is as great as in this country, that the institutions of Great Britain are built on a broad liberal foundation, and that the results are highly satisfactory; yet there is, nevertheless, that other element which cannot be elided, of class distinction, of "divine right to rule." This is incompatible with our ideas of free republican government.

The citizen of any of these foreign countries cannot be expected to understand or appreciate what is meant or expected in our institutions. He looks upon government as a kind of father whose duty it is to look after the people, its children, or as a ruler who should be suppressed at every turn. It takes him years to learn the difference. Words that may be spoken to him cannot explain the difference—only close study of manners and customs can show it to him.

The clever young man who comes here, who is educated, and who is liberal in his views will soon learn the difference between this America as it is and the America he has pictured. In years he learns to conform to the usages of our people.

But the old man who has long since become set in his ideas cannot be changed in them. He retains until the last, notwithstanding the testimony of his senses and his reason to the contrary, the same old impressions as to what American institutions are or should be. He cannot assimilate with us. He can never be an American.

Is it not peculiar that Americans should thus by laws bind themselves down to methods which result in enthralling them in something that is worse than slavery? The foreigner enters our ports and in five years, according to our laws, may become a citizen and enjoy the same rights and exercise the same privileges as does the son of the soil. In ninety-nine out of a hundred cases the new citizen does not understand our accepted meaning of freedom; he is yet unfamiliar with our simplest institutions, often he is unable to read or write. Ignorant of the duties of citizenship yet he is given that right, power of the ballot. The result is too well known.

America should be for the Americans. The right of

suffrages should be restricted, to them. None but those who know the meaning of the constitution and who will give allegiance to the constitution should be allowed the right to a voice in the government of the country! No foreigner should be allowed the power until he has been a resident of this country as long as the native citizen had before he could vote. The practical age of reason is seven, and the date of first vote is twenty-one, so that a lapse of at least fourteen years should be necessary from the time of landing up to the date of naturalization.

No foreigner should be allowed to vote until his naturalization papers had become thoroughly cold; at least one year should elapse after he had received his papers. This would prevent the outrageous conduct of ward leaders of rushing into citizenship a lot of foreigners, through friendly judges, without sufficient evidence of the fact of their having lived here five years, in order that they may be pressed into the ranks as recruits for this or that political party.

There is much discussion on the financial side of this question, as to whether this immigration is a benefit or a detriment to the country. From the standpoint of economy it is necessary to admit that it is to the benefit of the country. Every piece of human machinery brought into this country is worth, at the labor value capitalization, not less than \$5,000. There are many paupers, and others who, under the laws, should be excluded, but inhabitant for inhabitant there are fewer of these among immigrants than among the average population. Those of them who go into the agricultural districts in no way injure the others already there, and may justly be looked upon as a great benefit to the country. But the others, from a standpoint of the individual, are a burden and a loss, for they immediately enter the labor market to compete with the labor already there, tending to decrease the wages of all. Again from the economical standpoint this must be looked upon as a benefit, for the lower the wages the lower the cost of production, hence the greater the possibilities of profit and of increasing business and necessarily of accumulating wealth. But with the accumulation of available labor, both skilled and unskilled, competing with American labor, come the lowest elements of European society.

This part of the picture shows a dark view. From the ranks of the vicious class of the great cities of the old countries our cities are recruited with producers of crime. We have, therefore, thrown on us as a result of practically unrestricted immigration, not only the naturally bad who are born here, but also those who have been driven out from other countries. Our recent troubles with socialists and anarchists are examples of their work.

There are other dangers which increase, but which are not yet of a formidable nature. They may, in the near future, cause great trouble, and those possible dangers should be avoided. America should be for Americans purely and solely. No alien should be allowed to own land in this country. While the rights of property must be respected in order to insure the greatest energy and production, the power to deprive Americans of their birth-right should never be allowed to pass out their hands. Land held by aliens after the year 1890 should revert to the United States government and thereafter no transfer of real estate to an alien should be legal.

Still another point must not be forgotten. Our institutions, as previously stated, are different from those of other nations; they are in a way unique. A peculiar system of education is needed for teaching the child the real meaning of these institutions and customs. That education, based as it is upon our institutions, should like all others, be free, but if our children are some day to take the power of ballot in their hands, it should also be compulsory. No child in the land should be allowed to grow to manhood without understanding the constitution of the United States, and of the state he lives in, together with those essential elements of civil government and political economy which are the great groundwork of our polity.

As the government is religiously a free one, no sectarianism should be allowed or tolerated in matters of education. Religion in every form should be relegated out of the schools. Let the churches teach morals and religion, the school; will have its work in preparing the scholar for a life of labor, and teaching him the fundamental elements of our political institutions.—*New York Financier*.

It was an ex-Confederate soldier at Sheffield, Ala., who was giving some of his experiences at the battle of Fort Donelson. He was an officer and had a young colored man for his cook. When the Confederates, or the great bulk of them, decided, after a hot fight, to withdraw from the fort, the Captain looked around for his servant, but the negro was nowhere to be seen. The officer mounted a log and called out in loud tones for his servant, and pretty soon was answered, but in such faint tones that he could not for awhile locate the cook. Caesar finally made it plain that he was in the log under the officer's feet, and was ordered to come out.

"Can't do it!" he shouted, in reply.

"But you must. The fight is over."

"But I can't—dar's fo' white men in dis log behind me."

And when the officer investigated he found that such was the fact. They crawfished out, one after another, each having an excuse to urge, and finally the darkey appeared. The officer was about to open on him, but Caesar protested:

"Doan' say one word! Dis ar' de fust time I eber got ahead of a white man, an' it's gwine to be de werry last! De nex' fout we hev Ize gwine to let de white man hev de hull log to hisself, an' I'll look for a hole in de ground!"

—*Detroit Free Press*.

Miss Blanche: Have you made any conquests this summer?

Miss Lillian: Oh, yes; Mr. Jones proposed the day before we came away.

Miss Blanche: *Doesn't* he pop the question in the most awkward manner imaginable?—*Life*.

Jorkins: That's a good move of Comstock's to put an end to nudity in the park.

Barker: How so?

Jorkins: He's arrested the bear.—*Life*.

The occasional contributor dropped into the sanctum wearily. Seated at the desk was a beetle-browed tramp printer.

"Are you the mule editor?" softly inquired the visiting contributor.

"Nay," answered the apparition, poising a proof-slip in his delicately discolored digits. "I am the calf editor; do you want to be edited!"—*Washington Hatchet*.

"Now, isn't that a burning shame?" said Mrs. Seldom, as she pushed her spectacles up on her forehead, and laid down the morning paper.

"What's that, ma?" said her youngest son.

"Why, Emperor William gave an audience to Prince William yesterday. Think of that my son—a whole audience given away like so many cattle. It's awful!"—*Chicago News*.

Father (trying to read the paper): What was that awful racket in the hall just now?

Mother: One of the children fell down stairs.

Father (irascibly): Well, you tell those children that if they cannot fall down stairs quietly they won't be allowed to fall down them at all.—*Sun*.

"Can't you say something pleasant to me?" said a husband to his wife as he was about to start for his office. They had had a little quarrel, and he was willing to "make it up."

"Ah, John," responded the penitent lady, throwing her arms around his neck, "forgive my foolishness. We were both in the wrong. And don't forget the baby's shoes, dear, and the ton of coal, and we are out of potatoes; and John, love, you must leave me some money for the gas man."—*New York Sun*.

Cashley (on his bridal tour): You've no idea, darling, of the quick-wittedness of some of our lower classes. I'll speak to that bargeman, and you see if his reply isn't pat. Hi, there! Where're you bound?

Canal-boat Captain: To Sheol, you camel-backed dude! Go back to your cage, you long-nosed, lop-eared galoot! Yah!—*Judge*.

The late Major Mordecai, of North Carolina, met the Czar of Russia once, and in the course of the conversation, which was carried on in French, addressed him as "Monsieur." Turning to General McClellan, the Major said: "D—n the fellow, I called him mister." The Czar, with a smile, remarked: "Let us talk English, we can get along better." The North Carolinian didn't cuss the Czar any more during that interview.

A man, being requested by a friend to buy him some books, forgot all about the matter till he accidentally met him—then, in his confusion, he endeavored to "set matters straight" by nonchalantly remarking: "By the way, I never got the letter you wrote about those books."

A Somerset business man not long since had occasion to write to a gentleman who evidently had few correspondents. The envelope had the usual "Return in ten days to Mr. —, Somerset, Ky.," on it. In about ten days the letter came back to him, accompanied by a scrawling note, the writer saying that he had returned the letter according to the request on the envelope, though he didn't see why he was so all-fired particular about having it sent back.—*Somerset, (Ky.) Republican*.

How I Bought that Christmas Present.

I.

The greater part of the following narrative will be recognized as historical. That part of it which is not found in history is clearly shown to be true by the attendant circumstances.

On July 2, 1776, three English men-of-war and a division of transports passed through the Narrows, at the entrance to New York Bay, and anchored off Staten Island. The grenadiers and light infantry put off in row-boats, while the Long Island shore reverberated with the alarm-guns of the Americans. Among the small boats was one which bore General Howe, commander-in-chief of the British forces, and standing on the gunwale of the boat, anxiously watching the near approach to land, was the general's favorite dog, a Scotch collie by the name of Frolic. As the boat grated on the sands the dog leaped ashore with a joyous bark, and capered about in great glee. The troops being landed, the general betook himself to Richmond, where he made his headquarters. As the night approached General Howe thought of his dog for the first time, and called him. No one remembered seeing the favorite collie since the landing of the troops, and it was evident after a time that he was lost. The general at once sat down and indited the following notice :

FIVE POUNDS REWARD—Lost, a collie dog, answering to ye name of Frolic. The above reward will be given to any one returning ye dog to ye headquarters of ye Commander-in-Chief of his Majestic's Army.
WM. HOWE.

The notice was laid aside to be posted the next day, but for some unknown reason was neglected, and lay undisturbed among the private papers of the British general.

II.

It was the early part of December, 1886, that I lay back in my easy-chair and thought over my condition. It was anything but promising, and my reflections were of the most pessimistic kind. In the first place, a Christmas gift had to be purchased for a certain person, and I had not the money with which to get it. I had not decided just what kind of a present to make, but it would have to be a nice one; for although I was not engaged then to this somebody, I expected to be. I could not buy anything on credit, for those who did not know me would most certainly refuse to trust me, and those who *did* know me were of the same mind. I pictured to myself how the sweet black eyes of somebody would sparkle if the present were forthcoming at the proper moment, and then I saw the look of regret that she would wear should I call on Christmas Eve without any little token to show my deep love and affection. Girls always like substantial proofs of such things; the more substantial the better. Something had to be done, and so I thought, considered, ruminated, and reflected, but with no better success than deciding that I must get that present; how to get it, I gave up.

In "a spirit of desperation, born of despair," I looked

through my pockets, and turned them inside out in hope of finding a stray bank-note, but none appeared. Fate led me to further ransack all my chests and papers, and while examining some old documents that had passed into my possession I came across a notice, signed by Lord Howe, of the British army, offering five pounds reward for the return of a dog. It was an odd-looking old thing, with the general's seal in great red wax on it, and I gazed at it curiously. As I read, the bark of a dog was heard in the yard. "Frolic," I repeated, re-reading the notice, and then suddenly the truth flashed across my mind. This dog whose bark had sounded below *was the descendant of the dog for whom the reward was offered.* I thought over the matter, and was sure of it. My grandfather, then but a boy, had witnessed the landing of the British troops. Deeming it no sin, as the son of a staunch patriot, to confiscate the property of the enemy, he had allowed the dog to follow him home. That it was the dog of the English general there was no doubt, and when his father was obliged, on account of offensive partisanship, to remove to New Jersey, the dog went along. My grandfather liked the name of Frolic, and retained it for the dog's descendants. The direct line of descent was clearly proven by the genealogical table that had been carefully kept, and the pedigree of my dog was without question. Could I not recover the reward? I considered the matter, and decided that if I should return the dog that I owned to the heirs of Lord Howe, I could claim the reward with compound interest. At, say, five per cent., it would amount to a great sum—some thousands of pounds. I felt sure that the claim would be disputed, but I was equally certain that the money belonged to me, for had I not the papers offering the reward, in Lord Howe's own handwriting, and a descendant of the original dog as well?

To shorten my story, I sat down at once and wrote to my lawyer, stating the facts and enclosing the paper I had found. A few days dragged slowly by, while I decided over and over again how I would spend my fortune when I got it. A great part of it, I made up my mind, would go for the present. At last the reply came, and enclosed with the letter was a check. I had told my lawyer to compromise if necessary, and I thought that he had consulted with some legal brother, and had sent me a part of the money to show that he believed my case a sure one, or else he had arranged matters by cable. At any rate I did not examine the check at once, but laid it aside to read the letter. As I read, my face fell. My case, wrote the lawyer, was a very ingenious one, but he would not care to undertake it. He had, however, shown the old notice to some antiquarian friend, and had disposed of it to him, for the sake of the general's autograph, for *five dollars*. Further, said the lawyer, Lord Howe had left no heirs. Hoping that I would be satisfied with the check which he encloses, he remained, as ever, mine to command.

Five dollars! So my dreams of thousands had come to this; but as I looked at the check I felt really glad that I had received something, for that something would purchase the needed present. And it did. Besides, I had the dog left.

Flavel Scott Mines in Harpers.

Protection.

British free trade has been in existence less than two generations, and if we are to believe the figures of the economical almanac and of the London press, there are at this moment one hundred thousand parish paupers in the City of London. The cry in that country is to relieve the population from increasing by the incoming of any foreign population whatever to compete with the more than sufficient laborers at hand. Anybody who has been in London or any of the large cities of Great Britain during the past ten years knows what hostility exists among the English operatives to the Germans who have settled among them.

If the movement of population and emigration has been unequalled and discriminating in this country, the main causes for it are to be found in the vestiges of the old interference and prejudices of slavery, and in the want of manufacturing capital and appreciation. This is no child's play—subject to be handled by mouthers and spouters from the back slums of politics, who have used the better portion of their energies in times past to destroy their own population and retard the versatile development of their States and sections. According to the census of 1880 the City of Baltimore, which lies on the margin of the old slave belt, had nearly forty millions of manufacturing capital. Here are a parcel of people fortuitously collected in Washington by the accidents and dangers of universal suffrage who know no more about that manufacturing plant within forty miles of where they sit than they know about the satellites of Jupiter, or the rings of Saturn. But their impudence is equal to their ignorance, and in the moment of their assembling, they resolve that there is only one subject great enough for them to reform, and that is the artisan monuments of the land. Why has Baltimore that proportion of manufacturing plant? Because it remained in the rear of the inflammable belt in the war, becoming a depot of supplies, and obtained the start by which it drains all the region of the Chesapeake and its streams, and of the North Carolina sounds and rivers, and, using the raw materials from thence, puts them into utensils, clothing, etc., to be sold again to that tributary district.

The city of Buffalo, where President Cleveland casts his vote, had \$27,000,000 of manufacturing capital, and that has probably increased in the intervening seven years to \$40,000,000.

Chicago, which has long had the stimulating and philosophic care of Carter Harrison, of Virginia, counted her manufactures seven years ago as employing \$70,000,000 in capital.

Cincinnati reckoned her manufacturing capital at more than \$50,000,000.

The manufacturing productions of Cleveland were nearly \$50,000,000.

Louisville had \$22,000,000 of manufacturing capital and more than eleven hundred establishments, and her productions exceeded \$35,000,000.

Even New Orleans was reckoned at nearly \$9,000,000 of manufacturing capital.

As for New York, her manufacturing capital was \$181,000,000 and her annual productions \$473,000,000. Prior

to the civil war, when the tariff was low, New York was no manufacturing center at all, whereas at the present moment the extent of her manufactures eclipses a whole century of her shipping.

That the tariff requires consideration, emendation and pruning, everybody knows; but he who merely hates the manufacturer and the manufactures is a Goth and Vandal and would change but little in his motives and composition if he were supplied with a firebrand to go out and burn some established institution to the ground. Much of the gasconade on this subject in the East is directed by the flibbertigibbet motive of puss-in-boots, who has got a newspaper to write for, and discovered a few weeks or months ago Mr. Bastiat's celebrated primer from the French. There are some manufacturers in the East who would like to see the West and South squelched in their manufacturing infancy. There are also fussy and noisy individuals here who get every month their stipend from Europe to agitate this subject so that we shall give ourselves away and let in the universal peddler whose times are hard in his own land.—*Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The Effect of Immigration on the Laboring-man.

There is no class who feel the bad effects of immigration as do the laboring-men. To the wealthy it is an advantage—it increases their wealth, for it makes a sharper competition in the labor market; it secures to them and theirs an oligarchical reign, for it lessens the chances of competition growing up from the ranks of the laboring men.

Every immigrant who comes to this country over the actual number that is needed forges a link to his brother co-laborer, while he enhances and makes more solid the position of the rich. Nothing will give more power to the rich man than a struggle and rivalry among the poor for his favors. The poor man may make his organizations, he may boast of the power of his labor-unions, but so long as he has not the capital, the brain, the ability and demands for co-operative labor, his boasted unions are worthless; so long as the wealthy can find the poor, starving, working man, who is willing to sacrifice all for bread for his starving family, so long will the capitalist control the labor market, and these things are and will increase so long as immigration is unrestricted.

The rich men do not demand this state of affairs; they are content with things as they are; they prefer that they should be better rather than worse; but so long as things are so, they will take advantage of them; it is but natural that they should.

This elevating the rich man, this establishing of a perpetual aristocracy, this widening the gulf between rich and poor, is going on every day under the eyes of the laboring-man, and he raises no hand to save himself. No, not that, for he has begun to see the bad effects, but he has not awakened to the full enormity of all this. The laws which Congress has passed touching immigration were conceived and carried through, not for the public weal, but to satisfy politicians and a certain portion of the voters; it can be called little less than class legislation. If the laboring-man is a free-trader in all else, he should be a protectionist

in regard to American labor, and he should see to it that the highest of tariffs is placed upon Castle Garden, and thereby guarantee his own freedom and protection.

When this country has been registered as the general poor-house for the local boards of magistrates in the countries of the old world, it is high time that the working-men should realize the yoke they bear. When the sober, honest and industrious citizen is stopped on his way home from work by a dirty, ignorant and impromptu mob, composed of the very dregs and offscourings of Europe, who not only refuse to work themselves, but presume to dictate to him on what terms he shall work here in his own country, it is not surprising that a voice is heard uprising demanding instant and immediate restriction.

There is no one that would be benefited by the further admission of the average immigrant, for we claim that it would not be a benefit even to the oligarchy that it would make. All the foreigners who are already here should be, as the intelligent ones are, protesting against any further increase of immigration. There can be no question as to the feeling regarding this of the native born.

We do not believe that there is a man in the country with brain sufficient to enable him to get a living, but can see the effect of immigration on the laboring-man. We do not believe that there is a person who reads this article who can gainsay what we have here said. What is wanted is a demand from everybody and by everybody for a change to stop immigration.---*Peabody Reporter*.

American Trade in the Pacific.

The interest manifested by you in the value to our people of the trade of the Samoan group of islands, lying in mid-Pacific Ocean, induces me to ask you for an opportunity to relate the story of the failure of our Government to support an attempt, made several years ago, to capture the trade of those and other islands in the Pacific Ocean. In the year of 1871 I entered into a contract with the Government of New Zealand to deliver a monthly mail between ports in that island and San Francisco, with the payment of a subsidy of \$250,000 per annum—the Governments of New South Wales and Victoria joining in a promise to New Zealand to grant additional subsidies of like amount, but which both failed to perform. This contract with the Postmaster-General of New Zealand, Sir Julius Vogel, was the first and probably the only one ever made by an American citizen with British subjects for the delivery of mails in American-built ships. In the performance of this service it was desirable to have a way coaling station, the distance being via Honolulu, a port of call, about 6,000 miles.

The Samoan group was found to lie in the direct route for steamers running between those ports and not far from midway. It was determined to secure a coaling and trading station in one of those islands, and the harbor of Pago-Pago, in the Island of Tutuila, the only deep water harbor in the group, was selected. Captain E. Wakeman, well known in the Pacific in those days, was dispatched by me in the latter part of September, 1871, to these islands to obtain what was wanted. He not only secured

contracts with the chief of that island for a coaling station, but also for sites for wharves and warehouses to be built for such trade as might arise.

The great variety and abundance of tropical growth, cotton of the finest quality included, like'y to find a ready and lucrative market in the ports of our Pacific coast and elsewhere, promised a large business.

Captain Wakeman not only arranged for coaling stations for my steamers, but prepared the way with the chiefs of the principal islands for the treaty which was soon afterward negotiated between the representatives of our Government and those chiefs. On his return he found Captain-Admiral Winslow at Honolulu in command of the United States Pacific Squadron, who was induced to dispatch without delay Captain Richard W. Meade, in command of the United States steamer *Narragansett*, then lying at Honolulu, to the harbor of Pago-Pago.

The visit resulted in the making of a treaty with the chiefs of the several islands "granting to the United States exclusive privilege to a coaling station in the harbor of Pago-Pago, Island of Tutuila, and a naval station for the United States Government only." I brought the treaty from the Pacific and delivered it in person, with all the hieroglyphics of all the chiefs attached, to President Grant, who thought it of great value. It was in regular course sent to the Department of State and thence to the Committee of Foreign Relations, then presided over by the Senator from our State, Roscoe Conkling, who, not finding any political capital to be made out of the treaty, gave it little or no attention. Notwithstanding the strong pressure of the Navy Department for action, he allowed it to slumber in his committee and there it sleepeth still.

Thus was lost by the sheer neglect of our political representative in Congress and the supineness of our Government an opportunity to secure the best coaling station in the Pacific Ocean without price and without the necessity of exercising any governmental protection over the islands. At this time a prominent and wealthy Hamburg house was established at Apia, in the adjacent island of Upolo, the largest of the group, doing an extensive business and attempting to influence the legislative affairs of the native Government, checked only by the interposition of the British and American Consuls. The German influence, encouraged by Count Bismark, has become stronger since then, until now it seems only a matter of time, unless our own or the British Government protests, when the Germans will actually take possession of the entire group and hold the trade of those valuable islands—a trade which can be made much more valuable than that of the Sandwich Islands.

A part of the scheme connected with the aforesaid mail and passenger service was to capture for our country much of the trade of the islands in the Pacific Ocean which has built up the city of Sydney. Indeed negotiations were about completed with the Government of Tahiti to establish a monthly line of small steamers connecting Tahiti with Samoa, intercepting the regular mail steamers at Pago-Pago, that Government paying a small mail subsidy therefor. The Sandwich Islands were made a port of call and the Hawaiian Government paid a subsidy for the delivery of the mail at Honolulu. Efforts were made to obtain a

subsidy of small amount from our Government. The committees of the Senate, in two successive sessions of Congress, unanimously recommended the payment of such subsidy. President Grant recommended in his annual message the payment of a subsidy for mail service on this particular route. Notwithstanding all this favorable action the measure was defeated twice in the Senate—first by two votes, second by three votes, these nay votes being cast by Senator Conkling and the Southern Senators.

The Government of New-South Wales and Victoria having failed to fulfil their promises to pay mail subsidies to a line of American-built ships in conjunction with New Zealand, the mail steamers after running nearly two years at a continual loss were withdrawn. The contract was cancelled, the Government of New Zealand giving its assent and at the same time acknowledging in its Parliament the good faith with which the business had been prosecuted by the undersigned. I have mentioned this contract for mail service in the Pacific Ocean that I might show by the simple statement how much our countrymen lose by sending more politicians to Congress to wrangle for place and spoils, instead of solid men of affairs and those having the best interests of their country at heart. The record of our legislators of today makes a sorry show compared with that of the earlier days of our Republic, though the statesmanship of those days was lamentably weak and short-sighted, if we may judge by the sad plight in which our maritime interests were placed by John Quincy Adams and his cotemporaries.

W. H. Webb in N. Y. Tribune.

A Democratic View of the President's Message.

Great anxiety prevailed throughout the country to know what President Cleveland would say in his message to Congress. Men of all political parties were confident that it would be the deliverance of an honest, unselfish, brave and patriotic statesman, and they were not disappointed. We have been especially interested in the comments of the press upon this remarkable document. Mere partisan editors, whose only ambition is to make capital for their party, will belittle and misrepresent the opinions of an adversary however wise and statesmanlike. There are journalists, however, who, while they are devoted to party and will do all they honestly can to obtain party success, are yet magnanimous enough to be just.

Of all the notices we have seen of the message of President Cleveland, the one which in our judgment is the most comprehensive, fair and truthful, is the one found in the *Chicago Tribune*, a Republican paper. It says: "*The message is able and statesmanlike, luminous in style, perspicuous in statement, clear in its reasoning, and irrefutable in its conclusions. It is moderate protection doctrine, such as has been exemplified more than once in the public utterances of both the great political parties.*"

This is the whole truth succinctly stated. President Cleveland recognizes the tariff as a question of political economy more than of politics, and discusses it from that stand-point. Confronted as he is with a large, unappropriated surplus, and anxious that there shall be no prodigality of expenditure to get the money back in the pockets of the people, he sees no other method of meeting the crisis but to reduce taxation. This can only be effected by re-

pealing the Internal Revenue laws, which bring money into the Treasury by taxing liquors and tobacco, or by a revision of impost duties upon foreign products. He thinks the latter the better policy and gives his reason in clear, luminous and unmistakable language. The person who claims that the message is for free trade, either has not the capacity to understand the meaning of terms, or is disposed to misrepresent; that is to say, he is either a fool or a knave. The President is plainly and unequivocally in favor of a tariff for revenue; the duties to be so adjusted as to foster and encourage home industries without creating monopolies.

That the President should have given such a message on the eve of a convention of his party to nominate a successor is a high compliment to his courage and integrity. His personal popularity and advancement are subordinate to what he believes to be the best interests of his country. Patriotic duty, and not selfish interests, dictated his utterances. He knew well that influential and distinguished men in the councils of his own party would not indorse his views, and that by exercising a little caution in their expression he would avoid possible antagonisms. But he is no demagogue, and brings to the discharge of every duty a courage and honesty which compel all men to respect and honor him. The patrons of *The Enquirer* who have read from time to time our tariff articles will not need to be informed that we fully and heartily indorse the message in letter and spirit, in general and in detail. We comprehend the gravity of the situation of our National finances, and with our Executive realize that we can not afford to trifle with the present condition of things from motives of mere party expediency.

We urge all our readers to carefully read again, and inwardly digest this message of the President.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Foreign-born Brains in Congress.

No doubt the New Knownothings on this Coast will be greatly annoyed to learn that there are a dozen Irish-Americans, besides another dozen of Scotchmen, Swedes, Germans and Norwegians in the present Congress! In the wild imagination of the bogus "American" party the country never can stand such an innovation! To have such men make laws for "us Americans" is the bitterest political pill Pixleymaniacs can swallow, yet they must take the dose all the same until they can measure brains with the brawny Celts and Slavs in Congress!

We learn from a Washington paper that Minnesota, with a single exception, is entirely represented by men of foreign birth. Wilson was born in Ireland. John Lind came from Sweden. McDonald is a Scotchman. Knute Nelson came from Norway, and had the largest majority of any man in Congress. Leopold Morse of Boston is a Bavarian, and Romeis, the baggagemaster Congressman, also came from Bavaria. Henderson and Kerr of Illinois were both born in Scotland, and John T. Caine, the Mormon, first saw light on the Isle of Man.

When we add to these facts the additional intelligence that the Irish-American Catholic O'Brien has been re-elected Mayor of Boston, we leave our readers to imagine the depth of sorrow which must suffuse the souls of Knownothings this Christmas. — *Monitor*.

Verse—Old and New.

THE LAST LEAF.

I saw him once before,
As he passed by the door,
And again
The pavement stones resound,
As he totters o'er the ground
With his cane.

They say that in his prime,
Ere the pruning-knife of Time
Cut him down,
Not a better man was found
By the Crier on his round
Through the town.

But now he walks the streets,
And he looks at all he meets
Sad and wan,
And he shakes his feeble head,
That it seems as if he said,
"They are gone."

The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has pressed
In their bloom,
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb.

My grandmamma has said—
Poor old lady, she is dead
Long ago—
That he had a Roman nose,
And his cheek was like a rose
In the snow.

But now his nose is thin,
And it rests upon his chin
Like a staff,
And a crook is in his back,
And a melancholy crack
In his laugh.

I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin
At him here;
But the old three-cornered hat,
And the breeches, and all that,
Are so queer!

And if I should live to be
The last leaf upon the tree
In the spring,—
Let them smile, as I do now,
At the old forsaken bough
Where I cling.

Holmes.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE FIRE.

I haven't—God help me!—the schooling o' men
Who run off their words at the end of a pen:
You can go to the clerk or the squire, if you choose,
To hear a long story that reads like the news.
A plain-spoken fellow, a farmer, am I,
Who works for his neighbors if wages are high;
I stick to the fields where my father was bred,
And take down my pipe when the boys are in bed.

When I was a youngster, some twenty years past,
There wasn't a mower could foot it so fast;
The first at the shearing, the last at the show,
I could carve out an axe-helve or handle a bow.
I remember the fall that I turned twenty-one—
I was waiting on Molly and wild after fun—
I'd go to the huskings from here to the Sound,
And tune up my fiddle to give them a round.

'Twas the night after 'lection I played in the hall:
The squire's little daughter was there with them all—
As brown as a gypsy, as wild as a jay,
But trusty and fearless, and frank as the day,
She danced with young Chase, from the saw mill below,
Who 'listed and left in the winter, you know;
If he spoke to the others, they'd laugh and look down:
He was only a fondling, and raised by the town.

Well, six or eight winters had come and gone by—
It was just before Christmas, and snow in the sky;
I had foddered the cattle and done up my chores,
And was thankful enough to be easy in-doors;
The setter was snoring, and dazed with the heat,
And Molly was busy with porridge and meat,
When some one come knocking—a stranger, he said,
And ready to pay us for supper and bed.

Well, that was a night! 'twas so thick with the storm
That a man might get lost on his grandfather's farm,
And so, though the fellow was wrapped to his chin,
I said he was welcome, and better step in.
He was queer-looking too, as I'm bound to confess—
Some six feet or more in his stockings, I guess;
He had eyes like a whip-lash, and blue as the bay,
And his hair and his beard were the color of hay.

Now of all the fine stories you ever heard spun,
You wouldn't find any to beat what he'd done:
He'd fought for the darkies, and crossed through the lines,
And worked with the gang that was lost in the mines.
He sang and he whistled so loud and so sweet
The dog seemed to hearken and whined at his feet:
When, nigh about midnight, we heard a great cry,
And see the folks running, an' fire in the sky.

Well, that was a night! from the roof to the bays
The squire's old red barn was one billow of blaze;
The snow was all bright in the circle it lit,
And the oats in the bin made a heat like the pit.
But the noise from the stables an' stanchions below!
The neighing an' squealing an' cackle an' crow!
The stranger was there with a voice like a drum—
Gone straight for the critters the moment he come.

He brought out the cows an' the sheep from the shed—
Call it reason or witchcraft, they went where he led;
The smoke was so thick that we daren't go near,
And the horses were plunging an' frantic with fear:
How he held in them colts I could never see plain,
But Est'ers bay pony he held by the mane:
As he spoke to her twice, an' she shook an' stood still,
I saw like a flash—it was Chase o' the mill!

Well, the barn was burned down. But the fire didn't run,
And the boys were half wild when they heard what he'd done.
He was pretty well scorched, but he liked it, I s'pose,
For Est'er, she nursed him—you see how it goes!
They live down below since the track was put through:
He's in charge of the found'ry, an' smart as a Jew—
But I say, when he'll talk fit to make a man young,
"You've need to be thankful you've got such a tongue!"

Dora Read Goodale in *Harper's Weekly*.

County Committee.

The County Committee of the American party held a special session at the rooms of the American Alliance, Monday evening, December 19th. The report of the Executive Committee, recommending certain steps to be taken by the County Committee, to advance the interests of the party came up for discussion. It was decided to obtain precinct registers for the use of the County Committee and the Clubs, upon the recommendation of the Executive Committee, and also to place a suggestion box in the rooms of the committee, for use of members desirous of bringing plans before the organization.

The recommendation as to a mass meeting was laid over until the next meeting. The Executive Committee were instructed to ascertain costs for the printing of campaign circulars and report at the next meeting. The credentials of H. C. Cottingham delegate from the 34th Assembly District, 2nd Senatorial Club were reported upon favorably, and he was therefore admitted as a member of the Committee. The resignations of C. W. Weston, and C. Farnum, as members of the Finance Committee were received and accepted. Upon motion the Chair was instructed to appoint a committee of five to meet the State Central Committee at its January meeting; said committee to draw up a statement of the desires of the County Committee to be presented at such meetings, statement first however to be referred to the County Committee for approval. Meeting then adjourned to January 5th.

The Eastern Press.

President Cleveland has departisanized the service in some States and repartisanized it in others. The attitude of his administration has been, on the whole, unfavorable to the old policy of an immediate "clean sweep" after every election; and yet the men whom he once characterized as "incorrigible spoilsmen" have had their way in many instances. Like Grant and Hayes, he has found the pressure of the professional politicians too strong for him. And yet what is the alternative? The Republican party and a prompt turning out of all the Democrats who have been given offices. There is hardly a prominent Republican named for the presidency who does not consider that "reform" consists in putting and keeping Republicans in all the offices.—*N. Y. World (Dem.)*

A new and perhaps important factor is about to be introduced into New York politics, and what its ultimate effect will be is not quite certain. As might have been expected, the rapidly growing feeling of aggressive hostility towards the Anarchists has in many localities given fresh strength to the American party, which had its birth in Philadelphia a few months ago. This has been especially marked in New York city, so it is said, and the ranks of the American party, there have within a week received an unexpected number of recruits. More than six thousands names, it is asserted, have already been enrolled, 1,800 of which came in on Monday last. A force of clerks is constantly employed at the party's headquarters in the work registering,

and by the first of December the promoters of the movement expect to have an organization in every Assembly District in the city. In a few days a great mass meeting is to be held to further advance the membership. The voters who are taking hold of the new movement are represented to be earnest, practical business men for the most part, who intend to make the American party a power in the State by the time of the next election. One of the leaders has said:

"We want to fill this country with men who are in favor of American ideas, freedom of speech and actions, but within the laws and under the Constitution of the United States. The party proscribes no man on account of his religion, birthplace, color, or condition in life, and only asks for the aid of all who desire to promote the welfare of this country and perpetuate its institutions. We welcome foreigners to this country, but only such of them as make desirable citizens. We want to keep out the 'scum' of Europe, which is now making altogether too great a stir in this country. Anarchism must be suppressed, and we propose to do it. We hope to be able to see that the laws are enforced, and if the officers who are now called upon to do so fail, put men in who will."

It cannot be denied that the men to whom the new party appeals in the metropolis have had some provocation in the tendencies of local politics. It is a standing joke that "no American need apply" for an office in the New York city departments, and, as was mentioned by the *Journal* a few days ago, almost all the city's Representatives at Albany are men of foreign birth or parentage. But before forming a new party on this issue, would it not be wise for the aggrieved citizens to come out and vote in full numbers on every election day? if they fail to obtain their rightful share of local political honors it is in great part because they do not claim them at the caucus and the polls. That too many of a class of citizens who have in their power to improve the tone of New York politics, think politics beneath them is evident from the light registration year after year in the so-called "brownstone" districts, and they will not redress evils which they deplore by forming a new and exclusive party. And, moreover, in State and national affairs, those of the American party's purposes which are good and worthy ones can be most easily and speedily achieved by voting the Republican ticket.—*Boston Journal*.

Denis Kearney, of the sand lots the unrelenting foe of Chinese cheap labor, wanted to circulate some papers at a Knights of Labor meeting in New York, and was prevented doing so, on the grounds that the hall in which the meeting was held had among its stockholders numerous prosperous Chinamen, and that nothing could be said or circulated against them in the building. Overwhelmed by this crushing intelligence, the agonized Denis breaks into a spasm of wild, lamenting oratory, exclaiming: "And has it come to this in New York City, that yellow, Oriental serfs have got the biggest say in the Knights of Labor? My God! What will the workingmen and women of this great city say when they hear this?" The workingmen and women of the whole have heard this, and they have said nothing; and the ponderous and tireless jawbone of the outraged Denis has been exercised in vain, while the yellow, Oriental serfs, more industrious and more thrifty than the white occiden-

tal freeman Denis, probably blink their almond eyes and their projecting teeth with quiet glee as they continue to attend to their own business. Chinese stockholders in a New York public building! Is civilization a failure? It must be. Think of Denis! You who decreed that the Chinese must go, now forbidden to insult them in a building of which they are part owners. Where is our boasted freedom?—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette*.

A man who allows his mind to dwell upon the inequitable return that he receives for his labor, instead of dwelling upon the proper performance of his work, is not likely to be a very desirable member of society. He falls behind his fellows and gives himself up to envy. Instead of reflecting that there must needs be inequalities in this world, he dreams of a state where there shall be none more prosperous than himself, and comes to hate the present order as unjust. It is obvious that a human being actuated by such sentiments cannot be happy and is likely to be dangerous. If the laws and instructions of society are all wrong there can be no wrong in disregarding them. If employers have an unjust advantage of position, it is right to cheat them. Thus the moral nature is corrupted, and the distinctions of right and wrong become faint and confused. The end is either in open lawlessness or in a sullen despondency, broken by acts of malignant treachery, not only to those who are entitled by contract to faithful services, but also to society at large.—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

Patrick Henry and the Constitution.

Henry's hostility to the Constitution was in no factious temper, nor did it arise from essential hostility to the idea of Union. He believed in a Union and desired it; but it was not in his nature to welcome a form of Union which seemed to leave undefined and unsecured the rights, in vindication of which so much had been ventured and endured. Probably no debate over the Constitution which has since been had, exceeded in intensity of feeling and differences of profound conviction that of the Virginia Convention over its adoption. The culmination of the great controversy concerning slavery in the election of Abraham Lincoln hardly could have seemed more disastrous to the defeated party than did the adoption of the Constitution to Henry and his party. But with what a different spirit from that of the Southern leaders in 1860 he fronted the grievous fact! Just before the vote was taken when the party of victory were trembling lest, through the desperation of this mighty tribune, their triumph might bring the woe of a civil war as its consequence, he spoke magnanimous and majestic words: "I beg pardon of this house for having taken up more time than came to my share, and I thank them for the patient and polite attention with which I have been heard. If I shall be in the minority, I shall have those painful sensations which arise from a conviction of being overpowered in a good cause. Yet I will be a peaceable citizen. My head, my hand, and my heart shall be at liberty to retrieve the loss of liberty, and remove the defects of that system in a constitutional way. I wish not to go to violence, but will wait with hopes that the spirit which predominated in the

revolution is not yet gone, nor the cause of those who are attached to the revolution yet lost. I shall therefore patiently wait in expectation of seeing that government changed so as to be compatible with the safety, liberty, and happiness of the people."

Nor should it be forgotten that after the adoption of the amendments of '89, he ceased utterly from any designs of hostility and from disparagements. From his retreat in Virginia he watched with dignified and hopeful interest, and with constantly growing confidence, the operation and development of the new government under Washington's guiding hand. When Jefferson was covertly preparing and openly encouraging embarrassments that imperiled success, and when, afterwards, he was secretly intriguing in behalf of that destructive interpretation of the Constitution embodied in the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions of 1798, sowing the seeds of frightful strife, dragon's teeth which ultimately sprang up armed men, Patrick Henry was giving loyal support to the administration and the Union in unwavering fidelity to his expressed intention. To him Washington earnestly appealed, representing the necessity, in the condition of public affairs, that he should re-enter public life in order to withstand and thwart the machination of the Jeffersonian party. "Your weight of character and influence in the house of representatives," wrote Washington, referring to the Virginia legislature, "would be a bulwark against such dangerous sentiments as are delivered there at present." It was in the same letter, and referring to the same conduct, that Washington wrote that expression of profound prescience, the full significance of which we have since profoundly learned: "When measures are systematically and pertinaciously pursued, which must eventually dissolve the Union or produce coercion." In this fecundation and laying of the baneful egg of secession, Henry had no share. On the contrary, in the last speech of his life, made in response to Washington's impressive appeal, and offering himself, an old man worn and suffering, as one willing to yield his remnant of life to his country's service, he maintained "that the State had quitted the sphere in which she had been placed by the Constitution, and, in daring to pronounce upon the validity of federal laws had gone out of her jurisdiction in a manner not warranted by any authority, and in the highest degree alarming to every considerate man; that such opposition on the part of Virginia to the acts of the general government must beget their enforcement by military power, and this would probably produce civil war."

In considering whether Patrick Henry possessed the qualities which place him in the rank of statesmen or was only an eloquent orator on the themes of statesmanship, it deserves to be remarked that he made little use of his extraordinary power of speech, except in the argument of cases at law or the grander argument of the cause of liberty, independence and public rights. He possessed and exercised his gift in strict subservience to his duties, something that the mere orator is hardly capable of doing. There is not in the entire record of his life, as known to us, an incident which suggests that he ever made a speech for display of his power, or on any topic not an immediate urgent question of serious consequence, in which there were

other matters at stake than his own glory or advantage. He had no need to cultivate what is called stump-speaking, for he seems never to have desired any position as much as it was desired that he would accept it, unless his temporary military ambition may be considered an exception. Whoever was against him, the great body of the people of Virginia always were his admirers and never weary of showing their devotion. When he was not engaged in public duty or in the practice of his profession, he lived at a distance from the centers of public opinion and activity, remaining in remote seclusion for years together, cultivating his farm and enjoying the quiet pleasures of domestic life with serene contentment, and without sign of longing for the arenas of conflict, where he never appeared but to be recognized as a leader and to augment his glory. Merely to court fame and feed the passion of ambition, he showed no more desire for opportunities to exercise his power over assemblies than Washington showed to exercise his talent for war. When the exigent call of duty had been satisfied, and the victory won, Freedom's sword of deliverance and Freedom's voice of thunder rested and rejoiced.

Of many phases of Patric Henry's life and work, nothing is here said. No attempt is made to give a comprehensive view of the man, but simply to suggest, while calling attention to this fresh and valuable biography, some of his substantial and entirely valid, but almost forgotten, claims to be regarded and honored as a sound, sagacious, and accomplished statesman, endowed with extraordinary constructive and executive talents, which were exercised in a way that has made his permanent mark upon the organic fabric of our institutions, as well as an orator of marvelous power over the passions and sentiments of men. It should not be presumed from the one-sidedness of this presentation of a many-sided man that Professor Tyler's work has a similar quality. His method is large and just; his narrative is strong, full, engaging, and felicitous. It was a wanted service to the truth of history which he undertook, and he has produced an adequate, admirable picture, in which all the features of his subject are revealed with that combination of sincerity, appreciation and skill which makes a portrait to be itself the satisfying evidence of its fidelity.

Walter Allen, in New Englander and Yale Review.

The South Protests.

Cleveland and the country are beginning to hear from the country regarding the free trade message. From the distant south the answer is coming up to the white house in thunder tones that will cause democratic knees to quake with fear. We quote here the closing paragraph of a ringing editorial found in the Birmingham (Alabama) *Age*, a strong democratic paper. Every line of the editorial is fiercely in opposition to the doctrine of free trade, and is worthy of place here, but we have no room to quote it entire. This is the closing paragraph :

A presidential doctrine that would make paupers of our workingmen, and place our railroad freighted iron in an unequal competition with that taken over from England as ballast, without the expense of a penny, cannot meet with any approval in Alabama, Pennsylvania, Ohio and other

states. There can be no straddling now. The issue is made and we accept it. It will be a hard and a costly fight. It is a disruption of both parties, and may lead to a political revulsion in the country's history, but we have a sufficient number of statesmen on our side, from the founders of this model republic unto the present day, to warrant that a protectionist view is not an "unpatriotic" one. Here we stand !

In Alabama and many other sections of the south great manufacturing interests have been developed, and under protection will give to that section of the country wonderful prosperity, but free trade would strangle all these infant industries. The people of the south so understand the situation, as this additional extract from the same paper indicates :

Our mines and our furnaces have made us the banner state of the south. We have no houses to rent, no unemployed workmen. Nay, we need more. The accommodations for them and their families is our only drawback. Shall we give up all this? Shall we tie our bark to the bank and let the flow of prosperity go on elsewhere? A prosperity founded on protection?

The people who are diligently laboring to build up "a new south" know more of their wants than the president does, and on this point the *Age* says :

The president swung around the circle. He rode in chariots concealed in flowers, and drawn by six prancing steeds through streets aglow with bunting, and resounding with the shouts of the tens of thousands, and the music of bands and the booming of cannon. The president believes he saw the country. It appears to him without any poor people, or any laboring people, or any capital hard pressed to retain life. It is a completed country. There are plenty of railroads. Development is full. We can compete in all our industries with the whole world, and we would sell more to foreign lands than any country on the globe had we free trade. The president's trip around the states addled his brain just a little.

Because the people of the South better understand their own necessities they present such vigorous protests as the above. They begin to realize that free trade has been the curse of the South, and that under protection a new strength is being imparted, a new light has dawned upon them, and they will not willingly be driven back into the misery they have learned to hope they have escaped.—*Pasadena Star.*

Magazines.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for January appears as a holiday number, and is decidedly the best yet issued of this magazine. The illustrations, nineteen in number, of Californian and Hawaiian scenes, are of good character and add much to the general appearance of the monthly. *To Shasta's Feet—II* concludes an interesting detailed account of adventure in the region of the upper Sacramento, written in happy style and enlivened with bright descriptive passages. *Kauai: the Garden Island of Hawaii*, is a well written article upon the Island Kingdom. The serial, *X, an Unknown Quantity* is brought to a happy conclusion in this number. Of shorter sketches and tales, *The Story of the Pozzuolana House*, *The Seven Nimrods of the Sierras*, *Hunting in Hawaii*, are worthy of mention. A new serial, *The Barzeitson Experiment*, is begun in this number. The Indian War Papers are continued in the *Close of the Piute and Bannock War*. Several of the poems are of real merit; the reviews and editorials are up to the usual standard.

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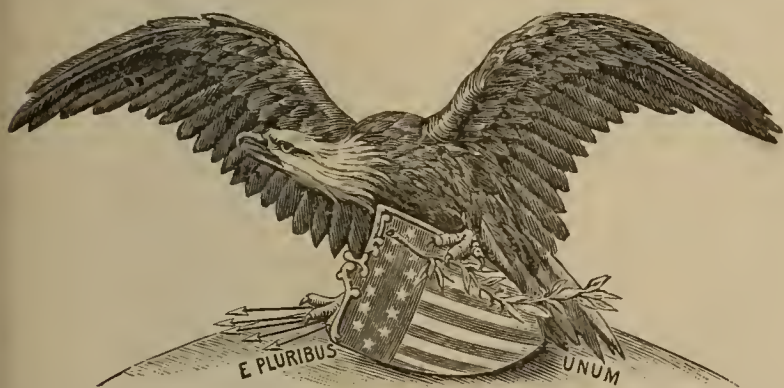
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FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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With this issue THE AMERICAN completes its first volume. Measures of improvement are contemplated for the ensuing year, which will add to its attractiveness as a journal, and increase its influence for the coming campaign. Every American, who believes in the party and desires its success, by giving to THE AMERICAN his cheerful support, his subscription, if not already a subscriber, his advertisement, if engaged in business, will aid the party that much.

The resolutions adopted by the recently assembled mass meeting in this city with reference to Chinese exclusion, and at which our mayor presided and with which prominent citizens were identified, will do much to hasten congressional action which is so much needed. The dispersion of the Chinese population throughout the East has awakened that section of the country to the evils resulting from their presence, and but little opposition is to be expected from that source to any legislation looking to the practical restriction of further immigration. The corruption, now being so thoroughly exposed, by means of which dishonest parties have set the provisions of the present restriction acts aside, and have carried on a profitable business in the importation of human chattels, has aroused the country to demand the passage of such measures as shall render, in the future, such iniquitous traffic an impossibility. Many of the reasons, however, which apply to the desirability of restricting Chinese immigration, are equally just with reference to immigration in general. The restriction act furnishes a precedent which should serve to induce the passage of other measures with reference to immigration from other lands.

The American party is already receiving notice abroad. The *American Settler*, of London, England, thus compliments the new movement:

"The new American party is rapidly swelling to large proportions; it is anti-anarchical intending to support and protect Americanism, to uphold American ideas of law, order and education, and to stop the import of lawless elements and all chance of an anarchist uprising. This party has been provoked into existence by the outrageous talk of the lowest class of continental immigration, and we may add by Scandinavians and Germans to form into communities and put on airs."

The action of the American Shipping and Industrial League in its recent conventions deserves the approval of the country. The shipping interests of the country have been allowed to decay until America has ceased to be anything of a maritime power. There is no reason why the United States should not be the successful rival of Great Britain on the high seas. Other lands by subsidies and bounties foster their merchant marine, out of which in time of war a naval reserve might be drawn. The country is rich; it has an unused surplus, which just now is annoying our statesmen in great degree. Let a portion of this be used to make the stars and stripes the flag on every sea. Let the carrying trade of the United States be performed by American ships.

The measure as proposed by Senator Stanford to extend the period of naturalization to twenty-one years, will meet the hearty approval of every patriot in the land irrespective of party, creed, or nationality. Experience has shown that the brief residence required under our present statutes for the completion of citizenship allows to the veriest vagabond, the most illiterate alien, after an inconsiderable time, an equal right with the most energetic of our population in the management of our government. Tramp politics and saloon control, have taken the place of pure republicanism and democracy. If the spirit of patriotism in Congress can be sufficiently aroused to override partisan vantage, if there be those to whom the welfare of the country means more than the success of party, then a union of the intelligence and honesty in Congress may be accomplished which will pass the bill of Senator Stanford, and give to the country the first practical measure of relief from the vicious alien-caused evils under which we now suffer. Such a measure carried into force, and not misinterpreted by the judiciary, rendering its features null and void, as has been the case with the Chinese restriction acts, will prove a power in cleansing the politics of the future.

An Eastern dispatch, with reference to Samoa, quotes Senator Hearst as saying :

"If the Germans refuse to give us equal privileges with themselves in Samoa, we ought to fight, if necessary, to secure them. We made a mistake in permitting the Germans to secure a foothold there and we will make another mistake if we allow them to retain their present ascendancy to the exclusion of other nations, our own particularly."

California in its members of the present Congress is taking a prominent position, and the right one. With Senator Stanford advocating anti-alien legislation, and Senator Hearst favoring a vigorous foreign policy, the State makes a good record. There is no question of the rights of the positions taken. The United States has for years past, pursued a timid, vacillating, foreign policy, altogether uncalled for in a nation of such resources and magnitude, while our domestic policy has been to offer a premium to aliens, to scatter charity broadcast, and to share and share alike with others, that which by every economical reason, should be retained as our own for our people.

To those who have sneered at the American movement as visionary and theoretical, we commend the acts of the present executive of this State, as showing the work of a practical business man, occupying the gubernatorial chair through the votes of the American party. Governor Waterman is the first nominee of the American party to receive office, and the thorough overhauling which the various departments of State are receiving, the vigorous public policy, and the careful investigation into the affairs of this commonwealth, make the actions of the present American governor contrast favorably with those who have in times past held the office of chief executive.

The foreign charity policy of this government is exemplified in the favors shown the Canadian Pacific Railway. Our government has undertaken through the interstate commerce acts to regulate the traffic upon American railways, and yet with unpardonable generosity, allows to a foreign railway, not subject to the provisions of the above statutes, all the privileges accorded to American corporations. The hostile legislation and acts of the Dominion government would seem to merit the bestowal of as few favors as possible, yet in the face of fisheries outrages, and all the annoyances, great and petty, in which the Canadians seem to delight, Uncle Sam discriminates in their favor as against American enterprises. Following legislation upon restriction of immigration and amendment of the naturalization laws, acts to protect our carriers whether by rail or sea, against foreign competition should be one of the first duties of Congress. A governmental policy, selfish in its Americanism, which shall consult American interests irrespective of what harm may come to foreign powers by so doing, is absolutely demanded of our representatives. The era of foreign dominance, coming from abroad or nursed to majority within the limits of the Union, is about at its close. Americans for America, and America for Americans is the watchword of the hour.

The latest candidate for territorial honors is the proposed new territory of Cimarron, a strip of country lying to the north and adjoining the Texan Panhandle, and commonly known as No Man's Land. In area it about equals Connecticut and is without the jurisdiction of any State or territory, having neither government nor laws. If our statesmen could be induced to devote a little of the time, so cheerfully and industriously given to home rule meetings and anti-English agitations, to a study of the needs of our own country, it might be, that Cimarron would receive some sort of a government either as a separate and organized territory, or by annexation to Kansas, New Mexico or Texas, all three of which it adjoins; Alaska also might receive some attention, and from being a sort of half-way organized territory, have the United States land laws extended to cover its more than half million of square miles, an area equal to that of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Missouri, combined, an area about equalling one-half the total extent of the United States at the adoption of the constitution, and in which there is to be obtained, neither title to land, nor protection within the law, save such as may be self-constituted by the inhabitants therein.

As evidence of the decay of sectional feeling in the south, the advocacy of the nomination of Robert Lincoln for the presidency by an Atlanta paper furnishes the best of proof. It seems about time now that ultra-zealots, such as Senator Sherman, might cease to wave the bloody shirt to rally their campaign forces, if in what was the stronghold of the confederacy, the son of Abraham Lincoln should receive southern support for the office of chief magistracy of the nation.

The *Call* in a recent editorial gives the substance of Senator Palmer's anti-immigration bill with comments of its own as follows:

"We are indebted to Senator Palmer of Michigan for a copy of his bill to regulate immigration. Some of its features have already been the subject of comment in this column, but the bill itself is stronger than the synopsis which reached us by telegraph. The first section imposes an import duty on all immigrants. The amount of the duty is left blank. If the blank is filled with any sum, as \$50, the bill should be entitled a bill not to regulate but to prohibit immigration. The question arises whether any substantial portion of the people of the United States, or for that matter Senator Palmer himself, desires to put a wall around this country.

"We presume that there is no difference of opinion as to the undesirability of diluting our national blood with so impure a strain as that which flows in the veins of Herr Most, O'Donovan Rossa and that class of persons. If there is any way by which such persons can be excluded or extruded after they have got here, people generally would be glad to see it tried. They are nuisances, a constant source of danger and annoyance and expense.

"Senator Palmer says keep out all foreigners. This will strike people like Herod's method of guarding against the advent of the Messiah by slaying all the male children in Bethlehem. We have received from abroad in the last sixty-six years about 14,000,000 immigrants, of whom something over 5,000,000 came from the British Isles, and about 4,000,000 from Germany. Of these 14,000,000, how many have soured on our hands? There has been, of course, the usual proportion of undesirable people among them. But setting these aside, how many of the 14,000,000 have been undesirable by reason of some inherent vice growing out of their foreign birth? If any one will make an estimate he will be astonished at the infinitesimal figure at which he will arrive. In sixty-six years the total number of immigrants who have made themselves nuisances through habits or opinions acquired in the country of their birth has been a mere handful, and for the sake of this handful the Senator from Michigan proposes to exclude all foreigners, and implies that the United States would have been better off without the 13,999,950 good citizens whom we have imported from abroad.

But for the respect which is due to a Senator of the United States we should be inclined to say that this bill was drawn for buncombe. The eighth section requires that any person entering the United States by land, that is to say from Mexico or Canada, shall have to exhibit at the frontier a consular certificate stating his full name, place of birth, age, occupation, last legal residence, and such physical peculiarities as shall enable him to be identified. This is, in simple phrase, a revival in this country of the passport system of Europe, which was adopted by despots in dark ages, and has been abandoned by the enlightened governments of to-day. Of course no such regulation could be carried into effect, if it were prescribed by law. And of its becoming a law there is equally, of course, no chance whatever. The only wonder is what class of votes did Senator Palmer expect to capture when he introduced so extraordinary a bill?

The restriction of immigration is urged for the reasons, that the pauper, the criminal and the imbecile classes are systematically deported by various European countries to our own, that our political troubles, corruption and bossism are directly traceable to foreign influence, that the moral tone of the people is being enfeebled by the large number of worthless immigrants, and that our laboring population needs protection against the competition of aliens, rendered dangerous, by their capacity and willingness to live lives in every way inferior to what Americans are accustomed. It seems strange that a journal so pronounced in its views as to protection, as is the *Call*, should object to the application of the system of protection to the importation of labor. What benefit does the workman in the Pennsylvania steel works or the factory hand in the Massachusetts cotton mills receive from a high tariff upon

manufactured goods if his employers are at liberty to flood the labor market with cheap imported Europeans? The system of protection which allows the capitalist to amass his millions by discriminating against the British or German manufacturers, yet fails to discriminate in favor of American employees as against alien laborers, fails in its very object. As to the *Call's* statement, that of the 14,000 000 immigrants who have landed on these shores since 1820, 13,999,950 have been good citizens, it is difficult to ascertain upon what basis such computation has been made. The statistics of prisons, workhouses, almshouses, and insane asylums, throughout the country show that a very large proportion of the inmates of these are of foreign birth, and when it is considered that this has been the case for the last sixty years, the *Call's* allowance of fifty as the number of undesirable immigrants seems to say the least somewhat meager. The number of bills being introduced into Congress relating to the subject of immigration and naturalization shows that the country is at last aroused to the dangers of alienism, and that the evils of foreignism for the very preservation of the republic must be crushed out.

The Tonnage Bill.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled: That on and after the passage of this Act there shall be paid, out of moneys in the Treasury of the United States, not otherwise appropriated, to any vessel, whether *sail* or *steam*, built and owned wholly in the United States, engaged in the foreign trade, the sum of thirty cents per registered ton for each one thousand miles sailed, and *pro rata* for any distance traveled less than one thousand miles on any voyage or voyages between this and any foreign country or countries, and the measure of distance traveled, and the distance between ports or places in this country, and ports or places in foreign countries, and between one foreign port or place and another foreign port or place, and from any designated point of longitude or latitude to any port or place in this country or any foreign country, shall be determined by measurements which shall be furnished by the United States Hydrographic Office to the Bureau of Navigation, and such payments to any vessel as aforesaid shall be paid on the vessel's arrival at a port of entry in the United States, in accordance with such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury shall prepare and promulgate.

The payment at the rate of thirty cents per ton for each one thousand miles sailed as herein provided to be paid to vessels engaged in the foreign trade shall continue for the term of ten years, and thereafter for another term of nine years at a reduction of three cents per ton each year upon each one thousand miles sailed, and *pro rata* for any less distance traveled.

British Alarm Over Our Tonnage Bill.

The *Liverpool Journal of Commerce*, which may be said to reflect the current phases of British sentiment on British maritime affairs, has a long article in the issue of November 11th ult., reviewing the work of the American

Shipping and Industrial League, which is full of apprehension and alarm.

The following extract shows that in the event of our passage of a tonnage bill, England will retaliate with a bounty system :

“No unprejudiced person in Great Britain would deny to Americans the right to construct their own ships, nor boast that her naval architects cannot design beautiful models, and their builders turn out excellent workmanship. With all the skilled labor of Europe at command, and abundance of native mechanics seeking employment, there can be no doubt about our consins equaling us in all that pertains to ship-building and engineering. Men do not like, however, to embark their cash in ships unless they see a prospect of good dividends. Money can be invested in America to produce higher dividends in land speculations than in merchant vessels. But let it be seen that there is a certain security for money laid out in shipping, and capitalists will shake off their distrust. France set the example of bounties on voyages, and it looks as if the rest of the maritime Powers would follow in her wake. If all the principal States in the world protect their ship-owners by a bounty system, her Majesty's Government, whatever party may be in office, will have to tread in the same path.”

The British shipowners and builders are at last beginning to see that the American people are in earnest in their determination to rebuild their shipping and assert their claim to their own foreign carrying trade, and naturally they do not view with indifference the gradual awakening in this country of the public mind to the work being done by the League, and the value and importance of our foreign commerce and carrying trade as a field for the investment of American capital, in the event of the passage of the Tonnage Bill, which will at once force them to renewed expenditures in the way of bounties to their ships, which they can illy afford. Parliament would have but little choice in the matter, and would have to consent to be bled for the support of British shipping men, however so much opposed the members might be. There are so many demands upon the Imperial purse, that a bounty would provoke more or less discussion in Parliament and groans from the long-suffering tax-payers, resulting in considerable political feeling. Her maritime interests are more to Great Britain than ours are to us, and we are in much better condition to foster ours than she is to add more to her burden in the way of bounties.—*Marine Journal*.

Christmas in the Grand Army.

Far be it from me to detract in any measure from the credit that belongs to Dr. Stephensen for founding our Order in 1866, after we had all willingly retired from active service, but I always feel that the most memorable period of our comradeship was during the four years when we were laying the foundations of a lasting peace, with bayonets for trowels, and Virginia mud for mortar. It was with the first call for volunteers in the early summer of 1861 that the Grand Army was really born, and it is of the Christmas anniversary as a little coterie knew it in those days that I would offer a few reminiscences.

It is doubtful, perhaps, if many of us remember much about the first Christmas spent in the field. Indeed, the advent of the day was without special significance to a considerable proportion of the men. Any excuse was welcome, however, which broke the monotony of the quiet that became a by-word of camp-life along the Potomac that first winter, and there were few regiments in which something was not done to honor the day. In the vicinity of the capital, then practically besieged, these celebrations were perhaps more general than elsewhere. Ready communication with the north rendered it easy for friends to ship boxes and barrels by the carload, and although the facilities for transportation had been strained a month before in honor of Thanksgiving, they were again called upon for an extra effort on behalf of Christmas.

The writer remembers that first Christmas with peculiar distinctness, as it saw the formation of a “Society” of which but two members survive to meet in this year of grace, 1887. It was in the afternoon when the celebrations were mostly over, that our mess—we were all at that time in the ranks—was sitting together about the fire-place which we had constructed at the inner end of the tent. A mail had arrived the same day, and every man was reading or waiting. One of our number, whom we had nicknamed “Maps,” because he had always treasured every scrap of topography that he could lay his hands on, was happy with a folding pocket-map of the United States which he had just received by mail, and which he faithfully carried till it was worn out.

Presently he asked if anybody knew how many of the States were exclusively rebel—without a single known public example of the stars and stripes.

“Five,” said the statistician, after a moment's reflection: Alabama, Mississippi, Texas, Arkansas and Georgia.”

“Wrong,” said “Maps.” “Next !”

One or two other guesses were hazarded, when “Maps” announced that the latest news showed that the flag was once more flying in all but two of the States.

Tybee Island had just been occupied in Georgia ; the national forces were established near El Paso, Texas ; on Ship Island, Mississippi, at the mouth of the Mississippi River, and, in short, everywhere but in Arkansas and Alabama.

“That's doing pretty well, after all,” added “Maps,” considering the time we have been about it.”

“Maps” was always disposed to be optimistic, but we had a counter-weight in “Bruin,” so called, who always took the gloomiest possible view of the situation.

“You call that doing pretty well, do you ? Looks promising, don't it, with a combined fleet of English, Spanish and French ships bound for Mexico, and England getting ready to pitch into us on account of the Mason-Slidell affair, and the rebels generally licking us whenever they meet us on anything like equal terms ? Give me that map !” and he pinned it up against the canvas where every one could see. “Here are your rebel States ; here's your Union Army, on a narrow strip south of the Potomac, and rebel pickets and batteries on the river above and below, within sight of the capital. Nearly 700,000 men under arms—so one of the New York papers say—and here we lie doing nothing.”

Bruin was confronted with the Port Royal affair, the successful defense of Fort Pickens, and a dozen lesser engagements, which we claimed for Union victories, but he was hard to move, and predicted certain war with England if Mason and Sidell were not liberated and a full apology made. There was at least one lawyer present, and when asked for his opinion he gave us what at this distance of time seems to have been a very sensible view of the case, forestalling in many particulars the diplomatic arguments of Mr. Seward and expressing his belief that the rebel agents would be surrendered.

Upon the whole we did not have what you might call a very *merry* Christmas evening, for after dress-parade the discussion was resumed and kept up till taps and afterward, the general conclusion being that though McClellan was a good fellow in his way, he had already reached the limit of his usefulness. It is needless to say that this opinion was not shared by the majority of the rank and file. "Little Mac" was always popular with the Potomac Army, and our mess was regarded with suspicion by most of its comrades, because of its disposition to criticise the higher powers without respect to personal popularity.

Before the evening was spent, however, we had informally incorporated ourselves as a society, had appointed the next meeting at a year from date, and had designated several of our number to read reports on the situation at that time. "Maps" was instructed to prepare rough sketches showing the movement of events, and before tattoo eight men signed the roll of the society, and pledged themselves to further its object, each having some special work assigned them.

1862.

Save for a few scattering shots—a little flurry between the pickets up toward Falmouth—all was quiet along the Rappahannock on Christmas Eve, 1862; and the survivors of our corporals guard, with the new members, had no difficulty in assembling for our second regular meeting.

Very material changes had taken place. Three of the original members had been killed in action, two were in hospital, wounded, and one was absent on sick leave. The dead had been replaced by new members, and the absent were represented by temporary substitutes. These, as provided by our articles of association, were a very different looking set from the comparatively fresh recruits who a year before had lounged in a comfortable tent near Washington. Then, we had received only one beating of any account—that at Bull Run—and in the few trifling affairs of pickets in which we had taken part nobody had been hurt, and we hardly knew what it was to go unshaven and without change of clothing. Then, neither side had settled down seriously to the business of war. All told, there had been only about 150 engagements, in most of which both sides could claim the advantage with some show of reason, while in the more important ones on land we had been uniformly worsted. Now, we were veterans every one. Even the most fastidious man in the mess—a fellow who had been a consumptive theological student on enlistment—was now a bearded young rough who never caught cold, could outmarch many a stronger comrade, and had to economize rigidly when he started out with three day's rations

in his haversack in order to make the supply last as long as was intended. Then, we had barely marched an average of a dozen miles a week. Now, we thought ourselves lucky if we stopped short of that distance in a single day. Then, we considered a full knapsack part of the regular equipment. Now, we rolled everything in a blanket, slung it over the left shoulder and tramped off with a light heart to sleep under such shelter as could be improvised. We had followed McClellan up the Peninsula and Burnside to Antietam; and here we were opposite Fredericksburg with something like fifteen of our late companions either dead across the river or wounded in the various hospitals.

We had particularly good luck as a society, in the matter of our records. Early in January we had sent home for eight stout leather-bound books of a size convenient for the pocket. On the inside of the cover of each was printed in plain type the following:

REWARD.

Five dollars, either in gold or its equivalent in United States or Confederate money, will be paid for the return of this book in good order to _____. If captured by a Confederate, please return across the picket-line if possible.

Several of the books had already been lost and recovered. One was found on "Burnside's Bridge" over Antietam Creek, and returned to its owner next day. The same one had lain for a day or two in one of the Chickahominy swamps.

Another was returned across the Rappahannock, on a little raft with a bush for a sail, and so found its way to our brigade and regiment. Under the notice of reward found in this book was scrawled this memorandum:

"Found upon the body of a dead Federal soldier on Marye's Hill, Dec. 13th, 1862.

"Now, pay up, Yank! We'll take it in coffee and hard-tack if you're hard up for cash! _____."

It was, of course, against orders, but in the course of a few days a similar craft, with a fragment of canvas for a sail, steered itself across the river laden with ten pounds of excellent commissary coffee and a good-sized package of hard-tack. It should be stated that the funds for these rewards were drawn from the society's treasury, which was supplied by weekly contributions of 25 cents from each member. The other book was returned through brigade headquarters, and the reward was not claimed. We never knew what became of Craik Brown, the owner—killed, doubtless, during one of the ill-advised attempts to carry the heights of Fredricksburg.

Our Christmas meeting for this year was held in Captain Brown's tent, he having been deservedly promoted for general efficiency. Rank, however, was laid aside for the time being, and the eight men sat together on the ground as equals. Brown's were not the only shoulder-straps present (or that might have been present—for on this occasion the officers had all, with very good taste, laid aside, as far as possible, all insignia of rank), and for this reunion we were once again enlisted men together.

Number Eight was, according to the constitution, permanent chairman, and he called the roll.

"Number One."

"Here."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10.)

The Duty of Congress.

The plain necessity of devising some scheme for the reduction of the surplus, the declarations to that effect of both parties, the earnest, frank, and forcible recommendations of the President in his Message, and the just apprehension in business circles of the consequences of longer neglect of the subject, show the public expectation and prescribe the duty of Congressional action during the session. But the political division of the two Houses of Congress, and the small Democratic majority in the House, which upon this question is at the mercy of the Democratic protectionists, led by Mr. Randall, make it certain that any measure which may be adopted will be a compromise measure, not drawn wholly upon the lines of the Message. This is more probable from the fact that the President's clear and strong manifesto somewhat outruns the sympathy of his party. The Democratic party has been long unaccustomed to act upon a definite principle. It is timid and hesitating, and in the Southern States the recent rapid development of manufacturing industries has modified the older politico-economical views of that part of the country. The Southern members of Congress will incline to a compromise, and if any scheme can pass a Democratic House in which Mr. Randall controls the position, and the Senate with its small Republican majority, it will be probably a measure abolishing the tobacco tax and part of the sugar duty, and adding certain raw materials to the free list.

This action would tend to baffle the recent expectation that the contest of next year would be waged upon the issue of protection. The President, in common with the great mass of Americans, holds that the revenue must be largely derived from a tariff. A party which should propose free-trade would be overwhelmed at the polls, and there is no controversy between protection and free-trade. The cry of free-trade against those who would reduce the surplus not only by diminishing taxation, but by diminishing it in a way to promote manufactures and to increase the opportunities of employment, is like the cry of disunionists which was raised against the Republicans thirty years ago. Mr. Seward's speech at Rochester, in which he described the slavery controversy as "an irrepressible conflict," was instantly stigmatized by the slavery press in the Northern States as "a brutal and bloody manifesto." In the same way the cry of free-trade is now raised as an appeal to prejudice and ignorance. The President truly says of it:

"The question of free-trade is absolutely irrelevant, and the persistent claim made in certain quarters that all efforts to relieve the people from unjust and unnecessary taxation are schemes of so-called free-traders is mischievous, and far removed from any consideration for the public good. The simple and plain duty which we owe the people is to reduce taxation to the necessary expenses of an economical operation of the government, and to restore to the business of the country the money which we hold in the Treasury through the perversion of governmental powers. These things can and should be done with safety to all our industries, without danger to the opportunity for remunerative labor which our working-men need, and with benefit to them and all our people, by cheapening their means of subsistence and increasing the measure of their comforts."

The President has been censured even by some of his friends for taking too daring a course and risking too

much. The situation, they thought, was most favorable, and he has needlessly aroused dissension. He has been accused, from a partisan point of view, of dividing his own party, uniting the opposition, and assuring the election of Mr. Blaine. But the President, as a Democrat, probably saw that with a rapidly increasing surplus there may be at any moment a disastrous panic; and a panic like that which impended last September, should it recur next September, as might be fairly expected, would overwhelm the Administration party. He also saw, probably, that the nomination of Mr. Blaine would not be a disadvantage for the Democratic party. The cry of free-trade and the glamour of ultra-protection would not alarm intelligent voters, nor blind their eyes to the unchanged reasons which produced the defeat of Mr. Blaine in 1884. Meanwhile, the President having discharged his constitutional duty in recommending a general course to Congress, the responsibility rests with the legislature. Its duty to the country is plain. The peril of a rapidly increasing surplus is so obvious and so universally admitted, except in the preposterous suggestion of Mr. Blaine that a surplus shall be accumulated to relieve a certain class of taxpayers under State laws, that it ought to be impossible for party manœuvring to neglect the most evident public desire and necessity.—*Harper's*.

Shall it be Democratic or Republican Rule?

National politics are beginning to assume shape, and the intelligent voter and the independent voter will always be found intelligent, has begun to express his preference. As it appears today, the campaign of 1888 will see the same standard bearers in the field as those of 1884.

Undoubtedly, Blaine will get the nomination of the Republicans, if he wants it, whether the party wants him or not. The Democrats are wise enough to see that their only hope of success is through Cleveland so that the people are prepared to see next year, Cleveland and Blaine the two candidates for the chief magistracy of this country.

The opposition to Blaine in the Republican party has not diminished in the last four years. Blaine is a man who is inferior to his party, not in intellect or ability, but yet inferior. As a whole, the respect and confidence in President Cleveland has not diminished; he is far superior to his party. Take them out from party and let them stand upon their own individual merits, backed by their personal acts and antecedents, and Cleveland would command three votes to Blaine's one.

What would drag Cleveland down is the element in his own party, is the anti-American and pro-foreign influence that is only found in the Democratic ranks. This may have its effect upon him, as it unquestionably would were this his first term. Lovering would have polled a larger number of votes in this state at the last gubernatorial election had it not been for the element which placed him in nomination at Worcester. Thousands respected and would have voted for him, could they have done so without appearing to approve the actions of that most un-American and pro-foreign convention held in Worcester this year. When Mr. Lovering accepted the leadership of such a following he placed him-

self in a position where he could rely upon none but that element to support him; but Mr. Lovering did not represent the President in the last campaign here in Massachusetts, and this Mr. Lovering knew when he so far prostituted himself as to accept a nomination from such a rabble. Mr. Lovering knew that he did not represent that part of the people who supported the President's policy, for he made more attacks upon the administration during the campaign than did the Republican party, and this was done to please his would-be constituency, so that in one declaring himself for President Cleveland one does not necessarily countenance that un-American element that exists within the Democratic ranks.

The independent voter will not be influenced to cast aside the President because there is an element in the party which nominates him undesirable and unworthy to be associated with him, when he at the same time sees that that element is as antagonistic to the President as he is to that element.

The year of 1888 will not be a good year for foreign rule; the battle cry will be "Home Rule," or "America for the Americans," and it will be an advantage to President Cleveland to have the un-American portion of his party opposed to him.

Again while there was no particular issue before the country at the last Presidential election, the President in his message to the fifteenth Congress unhesitatingly places the matter in such a way that there can be a distinct issue, and that is, a reform in the tariff on the part of the President and his supporters against protection, high taxation and unused surplus on the part of Mr. Blaine and his followers. Upon the question of a reform in the tariff, no man need be afraid to-day to appeal to his country with a full assurance that he will be sustained. This is not Democratic talk it is not Republican talk, it is not defining the future political policy of the *Reporter*; it is facts from which every reader can deduce his own conclusions, and if he will put aside his party prejudice he will find himself arriving at the same conclusion as we have.—*Peabody Reporter*.

Hon. Justin Morrill on Immigration.

Senator Morrill of Vermont addressed the senate on the 14 inst., on his bill to regulate immigration. Its main object, he said, was to have the character of foreign immigrants examined first by the United States consuls at ports of departure, instead of by state commissioners at the ports of arrival. The foreign idea was that the United States invited free immigration, regardless of the character of the immigrants; but the American idea was that it never really offered an asylum to convicts, to irreconcilable enemies of law and order, or to the occupants of the old world's insane asylums and workhouses. The fact that nearly 5,000,000 immigrants had come to this country within the last ten years proved that the question was one of very great importance. The great American principle of free admission of immigrants was not proposed to be abandoned, but that principle had always been on the condition that the immigrants should be of good moral character and able to support themselves.

He referred to the facts that recently the mayor of the Athens of America had presided at a banquet given in honor of the champion slugger of the prize ring, and that, if not the will, at least the political necessities of the mayor, had consented to that. He said that 70 percent of the population of Boston was composed of persons of foreign birth and foreign parentage, 80 per cent of the population of New York, and 91 per cent of the population of Chicago, and these figures might be aggravated by future immigration. By the census of 1880 the population of foreign birth and parentage was about 15,000,000 and the immigration since then 4,344,000, so that, without including the children born of foreign parents since 1880, there was now in this country a foreign population of 19,340,000, or nearly one-third of the entire population. This disclosed the enormous attractive force exerted by this country on the inhabitants of Europe.

He had lately visited Castle Garden, New York, where a vessel had just arrived from Antwerp with 600 immigrants, and the sight he had witnessed suggested the doubt whether this country possessed the transcendent power to transform all those immigrants into good and valuable American citizens. He quoted the reply of Mr. Balfour to a question in the House of Commons as to the government aiding emigration to the effect that the government would apply no more money to that purpose during the remainder of the year. Mr. Balfour had not said that parishes or neighbors should not aid emigration. And at the end of the year emigration might be aided by the British government again, unless the fishery commissioners should implore Mr. Balfour to refrain from putting briars in their path. The paupers of Great Britain numbered very nearly a round million, outside of the uncounted vagrants and casual paupers, who far exceeded the number of so-called paupers.

There was too strong a tendency in Europe to regard the United States as a cesspool. Provident husbandry demanded that young America should not be wholly deprived of its birthright. He moved that the bill be referred to the judiciary committee.

The true solution of the education of women, now pending in the Episcopal Congress, is simple enough. Women should be educated as women, not as men. The attempt to educate them otherwise is to masculinize them, and that is to lower and corrupt them. The world must have the moral prop and support which woman alone can give it. God made her different from man, and, save where she is debauched by sin, and the knowledge which comes from sin, she is nobler and purer than man is, or may hope to be. All that keeps her a woman is good. Whatever makes her a man is evil.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Irate Mother: Have yez seen my son Terence this day?
Friend in Need: Yes'm; I seen him at Sunday School. His teacher wuz a givin' him a ticket for bein' good, an' I guess he must ha' lost it, an' is a huntin' for it.—*Life*.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

"Please read your report."

"Number One" extracted his well-worn book from his pocket and read:

BURK JOHNSON, (No. 1 A). Diary of events from Christmas 1861 till Christmas 1862.

1. Dec. 23.—Skirmish of the Third Kentucky Cavalry, Sacramento, Ky.
2. Same day.—Berge's riflemen and the Third Missouri Cavalry, near Mt. Zion Mo.

The whole list need not be reproduced here. Suffice it that the list comprised 327 items concerning engagements, sometimes trifling affairs of the skirmish line, sometimes battles like Malvern Hill, Antietam and Fredericksburg. Whenever the facts were known, a word as to the result was added, with the number of killed and wounded.

Some of these comments had called out marginal notes from the rebel captors, for this was the captured record. As a general thing, where victory was claimed for the Federal forces the comment was to this effect: "That's a ——— lie. We licked you like hell," or "Well, you did get away with us on that day, but you had five times as many men."

But it is needless to recapitulate. The official list published since the war embraces 564 items, but it is certainly remarkable that the rough notes of a soldier in the field, having access only to stray newspapers and campfire gossip, should have made so full a record, and one so generally accurate.

Number Two was called next, his subject being "The Army—its defeats and losses." This division was naturally assigned to the person who has been referred to as Bruin, but whose real name was Alexander Brown, and he did his task so well that once or twice the society nearly lost its temper. It must be remembered that the Army of the Potomac had just suffered the most crushing repulse that fell to its lot during the whole war, and the spirits of the men had not yet rallied. But Brown went farther and gave a good rebel version to all the campaigns of the year.

When he had finished, a rather dangerous temper manifested itself, which was, however, promptly checked by the chairman, who reminded the meeting that Brown had been selected "to do just what he has done, and it's rather rough to lynch him for having done it better than you, any of you, expected. The chair begs you to remember that his left arm is in a sling, and to remind you where he got it hurt."

"Number Three!"

All turned with relief to Tom Smith, otherwise "Maps," who began cheerfully with the action at Mill Spring, Ky., on Jan. 19, and continued enumerating as victories all that could be reasonably claimed as other than absolute defeats, until good humor was restored. In summing up he read as follows: "Now lest you should think I have made the best of things, look at the unquestionable facts. A year ago we had hardly secured a foothold within the seceded States. Here we are holding our second meeting away down on the Rappahannock, and we have all of us been nearly within sight of the rebel capital. If we, here on the Potomac, have not always been able to hold all that we have gained, it is far otherwise elsewhere. We hold nearly half of Virginia, a quarter of North Carolina, nearly the

whole of Missouri and Kentucky, and a large part of Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. We have driven the rebels altogether from Arizona and New Mexico, and have almost everywhere held all that we have gained. Here are two maps showing what we undoubtedly hold at this time, and what we held a year ago. If that is the result of an unbroken series of defeats, I say let us keep on being defeated."

There was a distinct round of applause, and one or two voices asked: "How's that, Bruin?" but the chairman cut discussion short, for that was prohibited.

"Number Four" was called, and Henry Passer responded with: "The Navy—its failures." The list of these was short, and Number Five followed with a long record of unquestionable successes, including more than a hundred and fifty captures of blockaders and privateers, and the several notable successes of the fleets when engaged with shore batteries.

Number Six read a brief summary of the diplomatic situation, and Number Seven concluded with a similar sketch, not altogether complimentary, of the political aspects in the Northern States.

Upon Number Eight, the chairman, devolved the duty of summing up, which he did in a way that left us in a far more cheerful state of mind than that in which we had been when we came together; and when the adjournment for one year was announced we decided unanimously that there were far better reasons for taking heart and calling it a Merry Christmas than we had supposed.

The fact is that throughout the war most of us were disposed to magnify the disasters and ignore the general march of events; and this first regular meeting of our society gave us a hint that was improved, and was not without its influence during the year that followed.

1863.

Our regiment, with sadly depleted ranks, was bivouacked at Culpepper, Va., when the third anniversary came round. More than half of us were officers by this time, and there was no difficulty in the matter of "hiring a hall," for several log-cabins had been erected in anticipation of winter quarters.

The proceedings were as before. The same "Number One" read the diary of events, but poor Bruin no longer answered to the call for "Number Two," though his notebook had been recovered with its upper left-hand corner shot away, and dark brown stains remained on its russet covers. It was at Chancellorsville on the third day of the fight that he fell, and with characteristic fidelity to duty it was found that, late on the night before, he had written up the surprise and rout of the 11th corps, with caustic comments on the heedlessness of its commander. Curiously enough his life ended with the last general disaster that befell the often defeated but finally triumphant Army of the Potomac. He died before any of us knew that Stonewall Jackson had been fatally wounded early in the fight.

The official records now on file report 627 engagements for the year, but our journalist had heard of only 210; the fact being that neither the newspapers nor camp gossip took account of small affairs which, in the earlier days

were magnified into battles. The summing up, after the reports had been read, was as follows:

"During the year we have been badly beaten in two great battles—Chancellorsville and Chickamauga—but the first cost the Confederacy the life of its most dashing general, and the second was more than retrieved a few weeks later at Chattanooga. As before, it has been the fate of the Potomac Army to fight over and on old familiar ground, but Gettysburgh has settled once and forever the question of invading the Northern States. In the Western Department the geographical gains have been rapid, and the Confederacy have been cut in two by the opening of the Mississippi River. The rebel armies have been hopelessly weakened by battle and desertion, and there are no more recruits. The hope of intervention on the part of England has nearly disappeared, and it only remains for us to hold our own against the flower of the rebel army while the coil tightens around the rest of the Confederacy."

While this meeting was in progress, almost unknown to its members, one outsider after another had dropped in, until the little cabin was packed, and pyramids of blue overcoats crowded both windows and the single door. When Number Eight concluded his summing up, a roar of applause arose that brought the officer of the day with a file of men to see what was the matter, and he was hardly persuaded that it was not his duty to report the whole proceeding at headquarters. An orderly adjournment was had, however, but a mass meeting organized outside, which directed itself an honorary member of the Christmas Phalanx, and notified the active membership that in 1864 the reports must be read in public, on pain of a regimental court-martial.

1864.

No regular meeting. Members or substitutes were all present in the immediate neighborhood of Fort Fisher, N. C., but the conditions were not favorable to reading reports.

As one of the two survivors of the society, and from the first its permanent chairman, it only remains for me to report that no meeting took place after Christmas, 1863. The records are among my most treasured relics of the war, and sometime they will become the property of the Post of which I am a member; that is, unless my comrade Johnston, of ——— Post, survives me, in which case my heirs-at-law will hand over the records to him, and I suppose they will go to his Post.

There are only six of the war-worn volumes left. Number Five is known to have been destroyed with its owner, by the bursting of a shell in our rifle pits in front of Pittsburg. Number Seven was lost in the Wilderness, and has never been heard from; but as Number Three was returned to me by a "Reconstructed Reb" only two years ago, I have hopes that its missing fellow may still be found somewhere.

It has been told how the first leaves of each book were reserved for what may be termed its own particular "descriptive list," and will readily be understood that these short, pithy memoranda afford a striking record of the vicissitudes that beset the soldier in a marching volunteer

regiment. I will transcribe the record of Number Three, as a sample of the rest:

No. 3 (A), THOMAS SMITH.

Book lost on the march from Williamsburg, Va., March 6 or 7, 1862.

Found by ——— ——— ———.

Returned June 10, 1862.

\$5 paid.

Smith (A) was wounded on picket near North Anna River, July 20, 1862.

John Jones served as his substitute in charge of book.

Smith returned to duty, 5 Sept., 1862.

Smith was killed at Kelly's Ford, 17 March, 1863.

John Jones resumed care of book as No. 3 (B).

And so the record continues. Some of the books were lost and found several times. Three of them were captured by the enemy and returned after more or less delay and negotiation. Two saw the inside of Libby's Prison, and two have marks of their keeper's blood on the cover and leaves. One of these last is partially destroyed, as has already been stated, and all of them bear evidence of the hard usage to which they were necessarily subjected in the rough life of march and bivouac. One by one they have been sent to me, as their owners dropped out of the perforce ranks of grizzled veterans, and I cannot hope to remain as their custodian many years longer.

I earnestly wish, however, that the missing numbers could be restored before I go, and I take this means of asking that if any one, North or South, knows aught of Numbers Five and Seven, he will kindly notify Number Eight.—*American Magazine*.

Books.

The Miracle of St. Kümmerniss is the title of a neat little volume of poems by Charles A. Gunnison, published by the Commercial Publishing Co., and issued as a Christmas book. Among the verses are several of the author's which have previously appeared in various of the American periodicals, and have attracted no little attention. The poems which will attract most notice are *Newspaper Japan*, *S. S. "Gaelic," Arizona*. The volume forms a very welcome addition to the Christmas literature, and as the poems, which are of real merit, are the work of a California author, they will doubtless find an appreciative reading public.

"Joseph," said the merchant to the bright young man with the best of references, "the bookkeeper tells me you have lost the key of the safe, and he cannot get at his books."

"Yes, sir, one of them; you gave me two, you remember."

"Yes, I had duplicates made in case of accident. And the other one?"

"Oh, sir, I took good care of that. I was afraid I might lose one of them, you know."

"And is the other all right?"

"Yes, sir. I put it where there was no danger of its being lost. It is in the safe, sir."—*Boston Transcript*.

Verse—Old and New.

ARIZONA.

Upon a beach I stand whose brittle shells
 And bleached pebbles lie all colorless,
 Where in the sand the last incoming wave
 Has left its mark in dimples and long bars
 Which still wait, hoping to be kissed away,
 Though it is centuries since that last wave ebbed.
 The breeze comes to my cheek, but it is hot,
 Life is burned from it and its breath is dry.
 Far to the dim horizon rolls a sea,
 Flecked with white foam which sparkles in the sun,
 But I have learned the false mirage to know,
 Those waters which are voiceless, the sad ghost
 Of some dead ocean perished long ago.
 So wearily I turn and with slow step
 Walk on. Still does the phantom ocean shine
 And roll before my eyes a thing unreal;
 Yet here the pebbles and the ribbed beach
 Tell me that has been once which seemeth now.
 I who have known what passion's fires are
 Now learn what are the ashes of those fires,
 I who have known love's boundless ocean wave,
 Now learn the nothingness of love's mirage.

Chas. A. Garrison.

KING REDWALD'S ALTARS.

When Edwin reigned in Britain,
 And Redwald reigned in Kent,
 The news of Christ's religion,
 Throughout the country went.

Edwin embraced it warmly,
 Unquestioning, content,
 "I will not be too hasty,"
 Said the canny King of Kent.

"It may be Christ is strongest,
 And the Devil safely pent;
 But till I am quite certain,"
 Said Redwald, King of Kent,

"I'll give to neither worship
 Unqualified assent.
 My temple has two altars;"
 (Oh, canny King of Kent!)

"The foremost and the biggest
 To Christ henceforth is lent;
 But the small one in the corner,
 Said Redwald, King of Kent,

"I'll keep burning to the Devil,
 That he may see I meant
 To do him no dishonor,"
 Said the canny King of Kent.

Christians now rule in Britain,
 And Christians rule in Kent;
 And men suppose the Devil
 Is dead, or safely pent:

But in some secret corner
 The most of them consent
 To give him one small altar,
 Like Redwald, King of Kent.

Helen Hunt Jackson.

A Droll Debate.

There is an amusing controversy in Republican circles whether an increase of votes is desirable for a party. It has been generally supposed that parties regarded votes for their candidates with great favor, and they are not usually scrupulous about the character of the voters or the significance of their support. In 1884 the Republican party in New York was profoundly grateful for some 40,000 Irish Catholic votes for its candidate as a set-off for the votes of a great body of original Republicans who declined to support him. The new recruits were no more Republicans than the seceders were Democrats. They were the poorest kind, that is to say, the least intelligent, of Democrats. So in the recent election in this State, Mr. Belden, a Republican candidate for Congress, whom many of the Republican organs could not summon courage even to mention, notwithstanding the frank and open refusal of many Republicans to vote for him, received a large Democratic vote, and was elected, we believe, by the largest majority, or one of the largest, ever cast in that district for a Republican member of Congress. The Democratic votes were probably very welcome to Mr. Belden, and perhaps but for their timely aid the protesting Republican vote might have imperilled his election.

In 1884 there was a large Republican vote in New York which was cast against Mr. Blaine, who was defeated by Mr. Cleveland's small plurality in that State. The contention now is that the Republican party would be stronger in New York without the independent vote, and the argument for this comical assertion is that in 1885 the independent vote was given to Mr. Davenport, while Mr. Hill was elected by 10,000 majority. This result, however, is generally understood to be due to the return of the Irish vote of Mr. Blaine to the Democratic candidate, and to the resolution of Blaine republicans that Mr. Davenport should not carry in '85 the State which Mr. Blaine had lost in '84. It is plain that if the Blaine Irish Catholic vote of '84 was cast for Mr. Davenport in '85, and that the large independent vote was cast for him also, and still Mr. Hill was elected by 10,000 majority, the result must have been due to Republicans who would not vote for their own ticket. It was not the independent vote that made the candidate weaker, unless because of that support the Blaine Republicans would not vote for him in order "to spite" the independents. It is equally clear that if the whole New York Republican vote of '84 should be cast for the Republican candidate of '88, and the independent vote should be cast for him also, he would be elected. But the wise Republican authorities of which we speak do not desire success upon those terms. They were eager to accept it from the Irish Catholic vote in 1884, but not from the mugwump vote in 1888.

This is a suggestive illustration of the wisdom which controls the present management of the Republican party. Children pouting in a corner are not more foolish figures than some of those who assume to be leaders of a great party with a great history. The Republican party lost New York in 1884, and secured its defeat in the country, by nominating a candidate whom multitudes of the best Republicans would not support. In New York at the late

election it placed Colonel Grant at the head of its State ticket solely because he was the son of General Grant, which was an insult both to Colonel Grant and to intelligent Republicans. It has just elected Mr. Belden to Congress by a very large majority, a candidate for whom a great body of the most honorable Republicans refused to vote. It has placed itself under the control of ex-Senator Platt, a leader who is perfectly well known in New York, and as a public man entirely unknown elsewhere. It plays fast and loose upon the temperance question. It has just been defeated in the State by an imposing majority, and in this plight it is moving toward the election of next year, its Blaine faction determined to renominate him, and his opponents dreading that the Blaine faction would "knife" any other candidate. The Irish vote of '84 has slipped off upon the Democratic side. The Labor diversion has disappeared. The Administration has unquestionably a good name in the country at large. The "Democratic scare is off." New York is indispensable to Republican success, and in this situation Republican wisdom announces that the party will be stronger without the independent vote. It is evidently not more organization, it is more common sense that is wanting.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Andrew Carnegie on Socialism and Anarchy.

There is no justification in this country for Socialism, because there is no pauperism. I defy any man to show that there is pauperism here. According to the census of 1888, there were only 250,000 paupers in the United States. By far the larger part of those were old people, and the remainder were persons who had been reduced to that condition by their own bad habits. It is a fact perfectly well known that there is not an honest, sober, industrious man in this country who cannot earn enough to pay for the schooling of his children, live in comfort and provide a competency for his old age. The Socialists are against property, but who are the Socialists? They are not the working people. Mr. Powderly is the head of the largest organization of working people in this country. He is not against property, nor are the men under him against property. Ask Mr. Wright, the head of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers' Association, the most powerful organization of its kind in this country, and, indeed, in the world, if he is against property, and he will tell you, no. Ask Mr. Arthur, the Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, if he is against property, and he also will tell you, no. The Socialists are the men who talk and rant, but won't work except with their mouths. Instead of seeking work they seek gloomy halls, where they rant about wage-slavery and the wrongs of property. They are mostly foreigners, and the scum and dregs of the native population, the idle ne'er-do-well and dissipated. They are the men whom the honest workmen of the country turn their backs upon. The workingmen of this country make their own laws, and if those laws don't suit them they change them. They are consequently their own masters, and they say to foreigners, who come here to tell them

they are wage-slaves, "Go to work and make industrious, quiet citizens of yourselves, or we will make quiet corpses of you." During the late war in this country expression was given to the popular sentiment in regard to any one who attempted to pull down the United States flag, in the words, "Shoot him on the spot." And if any one attempts to establish anarchy in this country, the cry again will be, "Shoot him on the spot."

The Labor Millennium.

It is a fact to be greatly deprecated that our great statesmen play the demagogue and eschew the demands of patriotism. No sooner did the President urge upon Congress the duty of revising the tariff schedule, reducing the taxes and thus avoid the accumulation of a surplus revenue—a duty which both the political parties has recognized as imperative—than wily and cunning demagogues howl free trade and destruction to American industries, for the purpose of making cheap party capital. Both parties in their National Conventions have emphatically committed themselves in favor of the policy so ably advocated in the late message. In 1868, the Republican Convention which nominated General Grant for President, declared in favor of reducing taxation, and that the interests of labor demanded it. There were but two modes of taxation—the Internal Revenue laws and the tariff. Which of these involved the interests of labor? Who has ever intimated that the tax upon beer, whisky and tobacco oppressed the working classes? The convention had reference only to the tariff when it declared that "*It is due to the labor of the nation that taxation should be equalized and reduced as rapidly as the National faith will admit.*" That we are not mistaken in their meaning we call attention to the action of the convention which nominated Blaine in 1884. It declared "*that the Republican party pledged itself to correct the inequalities of the tariff and to reduce the surplus * * * by such methods as will relieve the tax-payer without injuring the laborer or the great productive interests of the country.*" This is precisely what President Cleveland asks Congress to do in his message—no more and no less.

An unsophisticated person would naturally suppose, after reading these deliverances of Republican conventions and the message of a Democratic President, that the two great parties were, in a spirit of patriotism, coming together on this great question. Finding that this was not the case, he would conclude that the Republican party was unwilling that the Democracy should have the credit of doing what it would have done if Blaine had been elected. Republican journals are everywhere proclaiming that the President has come out boldly for *free trade*, and that this will be the issue in the canvass of 1888. When he asks for a revision of the tariff schedule so that taxes may be reduced to the economical needs of the Government, and that the burdens upon labor may be lightened, the cry is raised, "Free trade!" "Destruction of American industries!" "Low wages!" "Competition with the pauper labor of Europe!"

We certainly have the testimony of both parties that there are irregularities in the tariff to be corrected and

that the interests of the producing classes demand their correction. It also admitted that the accumulation of a surplus revenue endangers the stability of trade and threatens panic and disaster. We see no other mode of relief but to adopt the policy proposed by the President, which accords perfectly with the pledges made in the platforms adopted by the Republicans in their National Conventions. It is true that the surplus revenue might be appropriated in a variety of ways of doubtful utility, but this would not relieve labor from unjust taxation or correct the inequalities of the tariff.

At the recent meeting of the National Republican Committee at Washington, Mr. Gallagher, a delegate from the workingmen's party from New York, was invited to participate in its deliberations, and give the views of those whom he had the honor to represent. "He wished the committee to favor the views of the Labor party in the direction of a high protective tariff, and protect the labor of American workingmen." His party asked for "the liberation of the white slaves as they had witnessed that of the black slaves." The committee voted to heartily and fully co-operate with the men represented by Mr. Gallagher. What do these representative men of the grand old party propose to do by way of emancipating "white slaves?" If a high protective tariff will loosen their chains, they ought to have been free long ago!

For more than twenty years they have enjoyed the great boom for which they are now clamoring—a high protective tariff. Still they are not happy! They are yet in bondage! Their wages are not remunerative; they have not their equitable share of the wealth they create. Their homes are not filled with comforts. Many of them are compelled to live upon coarse food, wear cheap clothing and occupy mean dwellings. They have of late been compelled to organize Trades Unions and Knights of Labor. They have instituted strikes, and have been subjected to lock-outs. There has been a state of war between the employers and the employed. This condition of slavery has been brought about under the blessed reign of a high protective tariff. If this has not forged the chains which bind the limbs of labor, it certainly has intensified the suffering.

If the transfer of \$1,000,000 per day from the pockets of the workingmen to the Federal Treasury, in order to protect labor from foreign competition, does not bring plenty and contentment to the homes of toilers, will the abstraction of another \$1,000,000 afford greater relief? This is the theory of the Gallagher school of workingmen.

The Democratic doctrine is that excessive taxation upon the necessities of life impoverishes labor, and that Government should derive its chief revenue from the luxuries of the rich. We have for more than twenty years been experimenting upon the Republican theory that enormous taxes imposed upon the necessities of life bring contentment and prosperity to those who pay them. When will white slavery cease under this kind of statesmanship?

The labor element has just ground for complaint. By cunning legal contrivances they are deprived of their equitable share of the wealth they create. It has been the chief study of the Republican party to ascertain the most effective modes of quietly and stealthily appropriating the

earnings of labor to increase the gains of capitalists.

The Gallaghers among the workingmen do not yet understand that corporations, giant monopolies, land and money and railroad syndicates are the achievements of the Republican party. How does its legislation compare with its professions of sympathy with labor? Was it to promote the interests of workingmen that hundreds of millions of acres of land, their rightful inheritance, were transferred to corporations? Was it for their good that the money volume of the country should be placed at the disposal of three thousand National banks? Was it to enrich the workingmen that silver was demonetized? Was it to give them remunerative employment that a tax of seventy-five cents per ton was placed on coal, three cents a pound on sugar, forty-five per cent. on clothing, and so on through the whole schedule of necessities?

Notwithstanding all that has been done to impart dignity and give prosperity to labor, "white slavery" still pleads with the Republican leaders for emancipation! We deplore the ignorance and credulity of those wage-workers who are expecting their millennium to come through the operations of a high protective tariff. They will bear witness that we need not go to Europe to find pauper labor! We can find it in our own country, and this is the one thing most desired by those who are accumulating great fortunes by a high tariff. The labor market is free, and if our workingmen are not content to work for small wages the great monopolists can import the starving and unemployed of other lands to take their places in the factories, mines and workshops.

The great monopolies built up by the tariff will have pauper labor if they must go to Europe or Canada to find it. If the policy announced in the President's message is carried out it will be equivalent to a proclamation of emancipation of labor, and white slavery, as well as black will be at an end.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

The Rev. E. Walpole Warren should take Anthony Comstock and go to some oasis in the Desert of Sahara. He sees the same objections to dancing as Anthony sees in works of art.

Is it not time for the law to take cognizance of the sin of suggestion, so as to get these two worthies into the toils? Men whose trade it is to go about suggesting impurity where it could never find place without their intervention are surely as vicious enemies to public decency as the vender of paintings wherein the pants and tailor-made garment are conspicuous by their absence.

Go home, Rev. E. Walpole Warren. You have no business here, anyhow; you were an assisted emigrant, Reverend and suggestive sir, and in coming here you made a law-breaker of your whole congregation. Go home and make room for some poor devil of an Italian, who, while he may be more or less of a bandit, and fitted for nothing but work on the subway, is, nevertheless, nothing of a hypocrite, and has a mind which never reverts to unholy thoughts when he sees a young man and young woman tripping the light fantastic toe.—*Life*.

Chinese Immigration.

Wednesday evening a mass meeting of citizens of San Francisco was held in Metropolitan Temple, at which Mayor Pond presided, the following anti-Chinese resolutions being adopted :

WHEREAS, The people of the Pacific coast have repeatedly petitioned the Congress of the United States for relief from an evil which for years has sapped our life's blood, undermined our prosperity and spread a most demoralizing influence in our communities; and

WHEREAS, This evil consists of the presence in our midst of a people distinct in their civilization; un-American in their habits and customs; in dress, religion and language as entirely distinct as it is possible for two peoples to be—one hoary with age, the other a youth full of life and hope; one a Democrat, the other a slave; a people whose mode and system of living enables them to successfully compete against any other human labor, displacing therefore and ruining all, who come in contact with them; and

WHEREAS, As a result of this competition low wages must prevail, preventing a civilized people from living in comfort, respectably rearing their families, giving their children a proper education, making them good citizens, and providing for themselves in old age; and

WHEREAS, This competition furthermore deprives thousands of our people of legitimate employment and robs our children of an opportunity of earning an honest living, driving many of them to crime and shame; and

WHEREAS, The present laws respecting the admission of these people (the Chinese) passed as a compliance to our many petitions, are so inefficient as to not materially impede their admission, and to open wide the doors to fraudulent and corrupt practices, making the intent of the law a mere sham; and

WHEREAS, The class of Chinese thus admitted contrary to the intent of our existing laws, consists largely of coolies imported substantially as slaves, of criminals of the most vicious and brutal kind, and of prostitutes of young women sold into slavery to become such; and

WHEREAS, The absolute disregard of these heathen, for any law, oath, truth or decency, keeps our own judiciary from having any hold on them, while they maintain a system of jurisprudence of their own among us, enforcing their own illegal edicts by blackmail and murder, and resorting to every device and trickery that their low cunning is possible of devising to frustrate and resist the successful prosecution of their criminals in our own courts; and

WHEREAS, Their gambling hells, opium joints and dens of iniquity and vice, serve to entice our boys and girls, prompted by inducements too great to resist, offered by the wily heathen, while our laws seem powerless to suppress them, and yet the entire taxes paid by the Chinese population is insufficient to cover the cost of maintaining the Chinese prisoners of the state; and

WHEREAS, The resources of the Pacific coast are so great that millions may be furnished homes where now there are but thousands, but by reason of this terrible Asiatic curse our progress is retarded, our development checked, our industries dwarfed, and a healthy increase of our American population discouraged, while at the same time our very

free and liberal institutions are menaced by the unwholesome and corrupt influences at work by these people, who are determined to maintain the foothold they now have in this country; be it therefore

Resolved, By the citizens of San Francisco, in mass meeting assembled, that the Congress of the United States is hereby respectfully and urgently requested to at once either to modify the existing laws on Chinese immigration, or else to enact such new laws, as shall most effectually "exclude" the Chinese from any entrance whatever in the United States;

Resolved, That we consider "exclusion" the only practical remedy, the present restriction laws having presented no bar to their entrance;

Resolved, That a copy of these preambles and resolutions, to be signed by the chairman and secretary of this meeting, be transmitted to the President of the United States Senate, and the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

In a certain large family, a tax has been established on bad words, and not unnecessarily, as this recent conversation therein demonstrates:

Tommy (aged five, exclaiming while trying to tie his wooly dog's head on): O Lordy!

Jimmy (aged ten): Now, why do you do that, Tommy? Don't you know it costs you money! You'll have to pay for it.

Tommy (with a complacent sense of manly honor): Well, d—n it, don't I always pay?

They think they will have to try another plan for the purification of the family vocabulary.—*Harper's Bazar*.

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Such lands in California are worth \$500 per acre, and this tract can be made worth \$50 an acre, and can be sold at that price as soon as an irrigating system sufficient to cover it is in operation, and the land lies in such a way relative to the water that such a system would not be costly. We would not put the expense of a canal with branches to water every 40-acre tract and surveys for all at over \$8,000.

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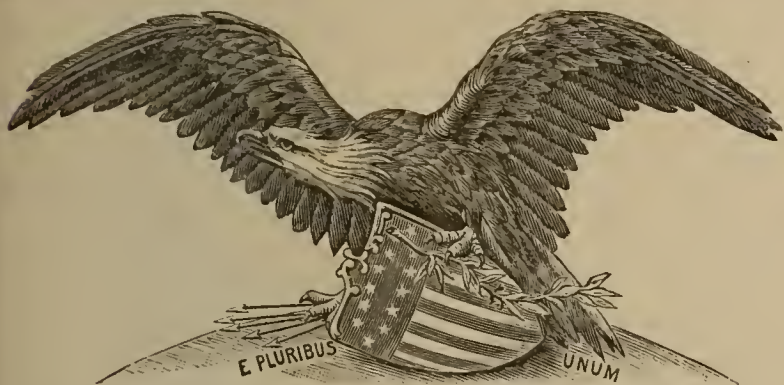
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 34 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 34 California Street, San Francisco. FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

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The Pacific Coast delegation in Congress is taking active part at the present session. Senator Stanford has led the way with a bill for the extension of the period requisite to complete naturalization; Senator Stewart has introduced bills relative to the mining interests, for the coinage of silver, and for the right of aliens to hold and purchase mines; Senator Mitchell advocates the establishment of a new navy yard upon the Pacific Coast for the region of Oregon, Washington, and Alaska. A conference of the Senators and representatives of the States of Oregon, Nevada, and California, is to be held shortly to determine a joint course of action with reference to the proposed tariff revision, and for the purpose of uniting upon some plan of action which shall result in an act of exclusion with reference to the immigration of the Chinese.

In an article upon State Autonomy vs. State Sovereignty in the *New Englander and Yale Review*, the writer quotes Patrick Henry as saying: "The distinctions between Virginians, Pennsylvanians, New Yorkers, and New Eng-

landers, are no more, I am not a Virginian but an American." Yet with the leading minds of the time, it was possible only to form a loosely joined confederacy rather than a nation, so jealous were the various colonies of each other, and so intense was the local feeling. If among people of a common origin, of the same language and race, having similar surroundings, and much of community of interest, it took nearly one hundred years, or from Lexington to Appomattox, to thoroughly weld the nation into one, whole and indivisible, what period must it take to Americanize the discordant alien elements now pouring in upon us from every European port? If it has been so difficult to reconcile South Carolina and Massachusetts, whose people have been substantially of identical origin, to a common policy, how may we hope to convert into good American citizens, with all which citizenship should suggest, the Italians, Russians, Hungarians and other foreigners, who have in habits, ideas, and customs almost nothing in common with ourselves. In many instances the task of Americanizing the Irish and German populations, who are by race more closely related to earlier American immigrants has completely failed. With races still more diverse immigrating hither in large numbers, the inhabitants of the Union must grow still more heterogeneous, and instead of an American nationality, we shall have several diverse nations within one government. The experience of Austro-Hungary, a composite monarchy of hostile races, has not been a happy one. For the very existence of the republic, Americans cannot allow such a state of affairs to grow up here. Heterogeneity of race under Republican forms means disintegration. The United States cannot exist as a free government if its population is allowed to increase from abroad beyond our capacity to assimilate this immigration. Such a condition now exists. Restriction of immigration is the only safeguard. The most feasible form of restriction is a tariff upon immigrants.

A meeting of the members of the State Central Committee, and the County Committees of San Francisco and Alameda, is purposed by the County Committee of this city at an early date. This is a wise action. In many of the counties of this State, the party has no organization, and it is necessary to perfect such organization wherever needed. With proper diligence and care, every county should, by the time the American party meets in convention for nominations, have a complete system of town or precinct clubs, and a Central Committee. The work cannot be begun too early, nor pushed forward with too much earnestness. Such is the dissatisfaction now existing among the large body of intelligent voters with reference to the machine control of the old parties, that it needs but little effort to range them within the American party for good government and clean politics.

Success may be defined as the result of constant and continued effort. To achieve this result, all that is required of the American party is the work of its individual members. Our principles are just and meet the approval of all the better classes within the Democratic and Republican parties. Our local organizations are complete. Our plans are perfected. The quiet, steady, persistent efforts of every member of the American party should be engaged to enlarge our club rolls, and add to our voting strength. There is a vast body of independent voters in this city, who have proved themselves ready and willing to forsake partisan affiliations and in various citizens', taxpayers' and peoples' movements, of a temporary character, have voted for good government and the overthrow of corruption. If men of this class may be enlisted for a temporary crusade against bossism and all the evils of municipal politics, it should be an easier task to enroll their number in a permanent organization with all the strength which comes from regularly formed political clubs. The American party appeals to every good citizen, irrespective of birth, creed, or previous political predelection, to join for honest government and clean politics. Every reputable business man of San Francisco should be a member of one of its clubs. In this city the Republican and Democratic organizations are alike given over to the corruptionists. Reform can come only from without. It is impossible to purify politics within these parties. To accomplish this purpose every member of the American party should use all effort among his friends and business acquaintances to inform them of the aims, intents, and purposes of the new organization. The time for such work is now, and between this and the day of election, the united efforts of the members of the party should be sufficient to determine the future rulers of this city.

Munyon's World of Philadelphia comes out for the nomination of George W. Childs of that city for the presidency as follows :

"We do not believe Mr. Childs would allow his name to be used as a partisan candidate for either the Republican party, Democratic party, American party, Prohibition party, Greenback party, Labor party or any other party, but we do think Mr. Childs stands ready to do his whole duty as an American citizen, and if he can be made to see that the welfare of the nation demands his services, and that he is the choice of the whole people, that he could be induced to accept a nomination. Business men would feel safe in placing at the head of Government a practical business man who is the architect of his own fortune, and who cannot be swayed by partisan clamor or deluded by sophistry. Working people would gladly rally around the man who has ever been foremost in befriending labor, and who is the staunch advocate of justice and equality. The American party or Prohibition party, in fact all parties looking to reform could ask for no better exponent.

Pennsylvania seems, in its laboring population, to suffer more from the evils of foreign immigration, their natural sequence, strikes and disorders, than almost any other state of the Union. The wages of the workmen are lowered by the importation of aliens, and the forcible resistance inspired

by such actions is met by a fresh importation of foreigners to succeed these who have become semi-Americanized. The proper remedy for the workman, lies not in resistance to law in following the lead of demagogues, who to their own profit, would urge them to destruction, but in so amending the laws, as to prevent the degradation of labor, by shutting off the supply of foreign labor by a high tariff. The law of demand and supply applies equally to muscle as to any other commodity; given an unlimited supply and the demand falls; restrict the supply and the demand increases. In these days of trusts, combinations, and monopolies, it seems strange that it has never occurred to the laborers to form a combination for the protection of themselves, not by threatening property and life and identifying their cause with socialism and anarchism, but in a corner upon muscle, which shall raise the prices of labor just as surely, as coal, breadstuffs, oil, and metals, command advanced prices, through the efforts of syndicates to control their markets. To do this the laboring vote thrown in with the American party, can force Congress to pass restrictive measures, which shall relieve the workmen of this country from the inferior competition of imported alien laborers.

In this issue of *THE AMERICAN* is presented in full, the text of Senator Stewart's silver bill together with his speech advocating its adoption. This is perhaps one of the ablest efforts of the extreme wing of the advocates, of free coinage and is worthy of some attention from all who would study both sides of the silver question.

As a gauge for American measures of economy British criticism may not be inapplicable, although we may differ in our conclusions from our cousins on the European side of the Atlantic. English applause of free-trade tendencies in this country, and British alarm over a proposed bounty for our shipping have too much of the philosophy of selfishness to be received with favor in this country.

The immigration statistics for the year 1886, show that of the number of foreign immigrants coming within the boundaries of the Union, California is receiving her quota, only ten of the thirty-eight States exceeding this commonwealth in the number of foreign settlers. The following table shows the total number of immigrants for the year 1886, as distributed among the States and Territories:

Arizona.....	621	Kentucky.....	724
Arkansas.....	158	Kansas.....	4,327
Alabama.....	133	Louisiana.....	474
Connecticut.....	8,023	Maine.....	236
Colorado.....	1,492	Maryland.....	2,300
California.....	5,663	Michigan.....	9,682
Delaware.....	105	Missouri.....	5,286
Dakota.....	4,536	Minnesota.....	12,317
Florida.....	281	Mississippi.....	95
Georgia.....	269	Montana.....	540
Indiana.....	2,374	Massachusetts.....	10,161
Illinois.....	25,502	New Hampshire.....	173
Nevada.....	146	North Carolina.....	75
New Jersey.....	10,432	Nebraska.....	4,993
New York.....	109,554	Tennessee.....	340
New Mexico.....	78	Texas.....	3,001
Ohio.....	13	Utah.....	1,299
Oregon.....	519	Vermont.....	320
Pennsylvania.....	42,103	Virginia.....	203
Rhode Island.....	2,645	West Virginia.....	327
South Carolina.....	108	Wisconsin.....	9,145
Iowa.....	7,886	Washington Territory.....	255
Idaho.....	108	Wyoming.....	224
Indian Territory.....	51		

FREE COINAGE.

Below is given the text of the bill for the free coinage of silver, introduced in Congress by Senator Stewart of Nevada, together with his speech urging the adoption of the same:

Be it enacted, &c. That any person may deposit at any mint or assay office of the United States both gold and silver bullion, in quantities not less than 5 ounces of gold or 80 ounces of silver, and demand and receive therefore coin certificates representing \$1 for 25.8 grains of gold, and \$1 for 412½ grains of silver: *Provided*, The gold and silver bullion so deposited shall contain, by weight, in 1,000 parts 900 parts pure metal. And the Secretary of the Treasury shall prepare proper certificates and furnish the same to the various mints and assay offices of the United States, to be exchanged for gold and silver bullion as herein provided.

SEC. 2. The certificates issued under this act shall be in such denominations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe: *Provided*, That no certificates shall be issued of a less denomination than \$2 nor a greater denomination than \$1,000. Such certificates shall be redeemable at the Treasury of the United States, or any of the subtreasuries thereof, under regulations prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury, in either gold or silver bullion, at the option of the United States.

SEC. 3. The bullion received under this act shall be melted into bars under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe: *Provided*, That at least 75 per cent. thereof shall be melted into bars of not less than 8,000 ounces weight, and deposited in the Treasury, or any subtreasury, mint, or assay office of the United States, in such manner as the Secretary of the Treasury may direct.

SEC. 4. The coin certificates issued under the provision of this act shall be a legal-tender at their nominal value for all dues, public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in contracts heretofore made, and when received by the United States, except for the purpose of redemption, shall be re-issued.

SEC. 5. No gold or silver certificates shall hereafter be issued, and when any of either the gold or silver certificates now outstanding shall be received by the United States, except for the purpose of being redeemed, they shall be canceled and coin certificates issued in lieu thereof.

SEC. 6. No gold shall hereafter be coined, except what may be necessary in payment of the obligations of the United States expressly made payable in coin; and no more silver shall be coined than is necessary to use in payment of obligations of the United States expressly made payable in coin, and for actual circulation among the people. The Secretary of the Treasury shall have power to regulate the amount of coinage authorized by this section.

SEC. 7. No seignorage or charge of any kind, shall be imposed for assaying or refining at the mints and assay offices of the United States bullion deposited under the provisions of this act.

SEC. 8. The provisions of the act of February 28, 1878, entitled "An act to authorize the coinage of the standard silver dollar, and to restore its legal-tender character," requiring the purchase of not less than two, or more than

four million dollars' worth of silver per month, and all acts, or parts of acts, in conflict with this act are hereby repealed.

Mr. Stewart: Mr. President, the bill under consideration is a proposition to place the finances of the United States on a metallic basis, and to treat both of the royal metals—silver and gold—as money metals, and to allow any person to deposit at any mint or assay office in the United States gold or silver bullion and receive coin certificates therefor at the rate of \$1 for 25.8 grains of standard gold and \$1 for 412½ grains of standard silver. These certificates are to circulate as money and be a legal tender for all debts and liabilities, except such as have heretofore been contracted payable in coin, and are to be redeemable at the Treasury, or any subtreasury of the United States, in either gold or silver bullion, at the option of the United States. This option will at all times enable the Secretary of the Treasury to pay out the cheaper bullion, if there shall be any difference in value, and thus prevent a rapid withdrawal of bullion from the country at times when the balance of trade is against the United States. This power in the Secretary would, it is believed, be a conservative force, and tend to check the shipment of bullion from the country. The Bank of England accomplishes the same end by an increase of the rate of interest. After the passage of this bill no more gold is to be coined than is necessary to meet existing obligations payable in coin, and no more silver is to be coined than is necessary to meet such obligations and supply small coin for change. Coining money, except for small change, is expensive, wasteful, and occasions immense loss of the precious metals without any corresponding advantage in return. It is provided in the bill for melting the bullion received under its provisions into large bars, which will render storage inexpensive and be an absolute safeguard against theft. It is believed that the United States now has an opportunity to acquire a large amount of gold and silver as a basis for a circulating medium, which will make her credit irreproachable both in peace and war.

There is no question more important or less understood than money. If people would rely more on their own observations and pay less attention to refined theories the question of money would be better understood. Every one knows that when money is plenty prices go up and times are good, and that when money is scarce prices go down and times are hard. It is pretty generally understood that if the volume of money increases too rapidly prices are unduly inflated and a reaction must follow, and it is also equally as well understood that if the volume of money is decreased to any considerable extent bankruptcy and ruin must necessarily follow.

It would seem from this universal experience that the quantity of money in circulation is the principal thing to regulate. For example: If the money in the United States were doubled the price of property would be enhanced in a similar proportion; if one-half the money were destroyed the price of property would depreciate about one-half. The increase and decrease of the volume of money has a similar effect upon the obligations of contracts. When the greenback currency in the United States was at a discount of about 50 per cent. a debt could be paid with one-

half the amount of property that was required to liquidate it before the inflation of the currency. The contraction of the currency since the war has doubled the obligations of contracts made during the period of inflation. This is illustrated by the fact that although we have paid about one-half of the national debt, that which remains will require more bales of cotton, more bushels of wheat, and more days of labor to pay it than it would have done to pay the whole at the time it was contracted. It is the manifest duty of the Government to furnish the people with honest money. No money will constitute a just measure of the obligations of contracts unless the volume of that money bears substantially the same ratio to the population. In other words, honest money must be the same in amount per capita at all times.

We are informed by Mr. Jacob, who without disparagement of others, has published the most accurate history now in existence of the production and consumption of the precious metals from the earliest period of which any record exists down to the year 1832, that at the commencement of the Christian era there was \$1,800,000,000 in circulation in the Roman Empire, which was practically the civilized world. From that time until the discovery of gold and silver in Mexico and South America very little gold or silver was mined, and the quantity of money in circulation decreased at the rate of more than one hundred million each century. The amount of both metals in Europe when the first gold and silver was brought from the New World certainly did not exceed one hundred and fifty millions. I do not pretend to say that this contraction of the currency was the sole cause that produced the Dark Ages, but I do say it was a sufficient cause to destroy any civilization. Nothing is so depressing to every industry as contraction. The term "contraction" signifies more ruin and misery for a people than any other expression known in any language. While it lasts the obligations of contracts continually increase, debts and mortgages grow heavier, and labor grows cheaper. Fifteen hundred years of continued contraction reduced the Roman people (the proudest and freest of ancient times) to barbarism and slavery. The discovery of gold and silver in the New World revived the civilization of the Old, wages advanced; property advanced in price, serfs and bondmen became free, the light of science commenced to dawn, and art and the spirit of invention were revived.

Modern civilization would have been impossible but for the constant stream of gold and silver which the mines of a New World furnished. The increase from the first discovery until the Spanish-American revolutions was steady and very nearly kept pace with the increasing population. About the commencement of the present century mining in Mexico and South America was greatly retarded by revolution and war in those countries. During the first half of the present century the product of the mines did not more than supply the loss and wear of the coin in circulation and the gold and silver consumed in the arts. The consequence was hard times. The amount of gold and silver coin in Europe and America in the year 1850 was from eighteen hundred to two thousand millions, and varied but little from the amount in circulation in the Roman Empire at the commencement of the Christian era, although

the population was more than twice as great as that of the dominion of ancient Rome.

Since 1850 the product from the mines of the world has reached the enormous sum of about \$3,000,000,000. This has produced its natural effect. The discovery of gold in California and Australia inaugurated a new era in the history of civilization. The advance in wealth and prosperity between 1850 and 1876, notwithstanding many destructive wars, was phenomenal. Since 1876 that prosperity has been checked, not from the exhaustion of the mines, but from the attempt to destroy one of the precious metals for the purpose of enhancing the value of bonds. In the natural order of things, after allowing for loss, abrasion, and use in the arts, there ought to have been added to the supply of the circulating medium in Europe and America over two thousand millions from the products of the mines since 1850, making a grand aggregate of about four thousand millions of gold and silver circulating as money in Europe and America.

In 1854, when the gold mines of Australia and California were most productive, the bondholders of Europe became alarmed. Chevalier, of France, declared that the unlimited quantity of gold already discovered would destroy all fixed incomes, and amount to repudiation. England and France both sent commissioners to Australia and California to ascertain the facts. The commissioners reported that there was a limit to the amount of gold that might be expected from the placer mines then opened. This quieted apprehension in England, but France, by a monetary commission, continued to investigate the subject until 1869, when that commission reported that the quantity of the precious metals was increasing so rapidly that it was necessary to demonetize one of them. Germany and Austria in 1857 ceased to coin gold.

It may be well state here what is ment by demonetization of gold or silver. These metals have been regarded as money metals for more than two thousand years, and they have had fixed values at the mints of the civilized world; that is to say, the nations of the world have received a given weight of gold or a given weight of silver for a fixed amount of coin. Both these metals have been interchangeable for coin at some fixed ratio between the two from time immemorial. When either of these metals is excluded from the mint it is demonetized.

Austria and Germany excluded gold from their mints in 1857, as before stated, and thereby demonetized gold. Other nations discussed the question of the demonetization of gold, and probably would have followed the example of Germany and Austria if the gold mines had continued as productive as when first discovered and no silver mines had been found, because the bonholder has a fond attachment for that particular precious metal which for the time being is scarcer and more difficult to obtain than the other. He would make a debt contracted to be paid in copper payable in diamonds of the same weight if he could accomplish it and his power in the monetary world has always been nearly, if not quiet irresistible.

After the war between Germany and France, and after the Comstock mines had been so developed that the production of silver was likely for a time to exceed that of gold, Germany changed her tactics and excluded silver from her

mints, with the avowed object of enhancing the value of bonds. In 1873 the silver dollar was omitted from the list of coins of the United States. I will not stop to discuss the history of that legislation. If anybody knew at the time that the silver dollar was omitted from the list of coins, certainly nobody knew the effects of such omission. Nearly every member of Congress of the two Houses appeared to be ignorant of where, when, or how silver was demonetized. The country never understood that one-half of the world's money was to be destroyed. No such question was discussed among the people. The President of the United States did not know that he had signed a bill demonetizing silver for nearly two years after he had signed the mint bill, and on the day he signed the specie resumption act he sent a special message to Congress wherein he advocated the erection of one or more mints at Chicago, St. Louis, or Omaha, for the purpose of coining enough silver to meet the requirements of the resumption act. The reason why it was not generally understood that silver was demonetized in the United States for several years after the passage of the act was because some of the mints of the civilized world continued to receive silver and to treat it as a money metal, but before the expiration of the year 1875 all the mints of Europe and the United States were closed against silver, and that metal fell within the following year about 15 per cent.

Then followed the act of February, 1878, under which the Government has purchased two million dollars' worth of silver per month and melted it into coin. This made a market for silver to the extent of twenty-four millions a year, but it did not remonetize it. The Government purchased it at the lowest market price; in fact, it purchased it according to the English quotations.

The last administration left silver at a discount of about 15 per cent. The depressing effect of the unfriendly attitude of the present administration, which has followed the policy of several of its predecessors, has been most damaging to silver. The reinforcement of the Republican administration by the Democratic against the use of that metal as money has caused a further decline of about 15 per cent., until the market price of silver as compared with gold is more than 25 per cent. discount.

The question naturally arises, Who is benefited by this war on silver? The question is easily answered—the original promoters of the scheme openly avowed the purpose—it was to enhance the value of bonds. In round numbers the national indebtedness of all the nations of the world is twenty-six thousand millions; the national debts of Europe and America are twenty-five thousand millions. It is estimated that other obligations which are regarded as securities, including corporate debts both public and private, and mortgage securities, are about three times as great as the national debts—say seventy-five thousand millions. These added to the national debts give a grand total of one hundred thousand millions. If when these debts were contracted there were four thousand millions of metal currency in circulation in Europe and America, and that after such contracts were made the amount of money in circulation was reduced to two thousand millions, it is manifest that such indebtedness would be double. In other words, it would take twice as many

days of toil, twice as many bushels of wheat, and twice as many bales of cotton to pay these debts as it would before the reduction. The absolute demonetization of silver would certainly work that reduction, and that is why silver has been excluded from the mints of Europe and the United States.

The bondholders of the United States have always operated in conjunction with the bondholders of Europe. The injustice of their present demand that silver shall be demonetized is aggravated by the fact that they have been most liberally treated by the United States. They bought bonds when the country was in peril at a great discount—say, 50 per cent. less than their par value in gold. The bonds originally issued were payable in lawful money called greenbacks, interests payable in coin. With these same greenbacks the United States paid its soldiers and those who furnished supplies and munitions of war. After peace was restored, Congress, in March, 1869, passed an act declaring that these bonds were payable in coin. Men with any sense of justice would have been satisfied to be paid in coin when the contract could have been discharged with greenbacks, without asking for the destruction of one-half of the world's money. On July 14, 1870, the act under which the entire debt of the United States was founded was passed. That act provided that the bonds issued thereunder shall be payable in coin of the then standard value—that is, of the standard value of July 14, 1870. The standard value of the coins then in existence was regulated by law, 25.8 grains of standard gold, or $412\frac{1}{2}$ grains of standard silver constitutes a dollar. The silver necessary to make a silver dollar was at a premium of 3 per cent. at that time, the American ratio being 16 to 1, and the ratio of the balance of the world was regulated by the French mint, which fixed at $15\frac{1}{2}$ to 1. This premium prevailed until long after the passage of the act of 1873 demonetizing silver.

After the passage of the act omitting the silver dollar from the list of coins the bondholders contended that their bonds were payable in gold alone. To meet this pretense both houses of Congress, in January, 1878, by a vote of nearly three-fourths in each House, declared that the bonds of the United States, according to the contract between the bondholders and the Government, were payable in either gold or silver coin. Notwithstanding this the Treasury Department has at all times assumed that the bonds were payable in gold alone, and constantly complained that silver coin was accumulating in the vaults of the Treasury and that the people were refusing to take it. If silver is really cheaper than gold it is the duty of the Secretary to pay the bonds in that metal; in other words, it is his duty to save for the United States all he legally can. He has no right to donate the people's money. The bondholders have no reason to complain. They obtained their bonds with money at a discount of 50 per cent. The partiality of the Treasury Department in paying them in gold alone has raised the bonds to a premium of from 25 to 30 per cent. in gold, which, added to the discount, gives them a profit on the money invested, in addition to interest, of at least 75 cents on the dollar.

While the bondholder has grown rich by this war on silver, how has the farmer fared? Wheat, for example, is cheaper to-day than it has been for one hundred years.

The farmer of the United States is forced to sell his wheat on a gold basis. He is suffering the full force of the demonetization of silver and the destruction of one-half of the world's money. The gold coin in circulation to-day does not exceed the gold and silver coin in circulation forty years ago, while the population in Europe and America has about doubled in that time. This is not all. The fact that silver is over 25 per cent. discount in the United States is developing the productive industries of India, where silver remains at par with gold. The speculator buys silver in America at a discount of 25 per cent. and exchanges it in India for wheat and cotton at par. He has 25 per cent. advantage in the London market over the importer of wheat from America, who buys for gold. In 1879, before cheap silver had stimulated the production of wheat in India, the United States shipped to Europe over 150,000,000 bushels of wheat and sold it for over \$190,000,000. In the same year India exported only 4,000,000 bushels. In 1886 the United States shipped less than 58,000,000 bushels of wheat to Europe and only received for it a little over \$50,000,000, while in the same year India's shipment rose from 4,000,000, in 1879 to 39,000,000 bushels in 1886. There has been no over-production of wheat to reduce the price. There has been no increase in the last ten years except in India; on the contrary, there has been a decline in quantity throughout Europe and America.

In June, 1886, an animated discussion occurred in London at the Colonial Chamber of Commerce. Upon the subject of the low price of silver and its effect upon the prosperity of India, Sir Robert N. Fowler, M. P., a London banker and ex-lord mayor, said that "the effect of the depreciation of silver must finally be the ruin of the wheat and cotton industries of America, and be the development of India as the chief wheat and cotton exporter in the world." Notwithstanding these plain facts and the universal depression of the farming business of the United States, caused by the low price of products growing out of the demonetization of silver, the bondholders still insist upon their demands.

We are told that if we change our policy and receive silver as a money metal we will be ruined, and that we cannot do it alone and must have the co-operation of nations. This is not true for several reasons. Pass the bill I have introduced requiring the Secretary of the Treasury to receive all the silver and gold bullion that is offered, pay for it in certificates according to the standard value fixed by our law, that is, at the ratio between the two metals of sixteen to one, and the value of silver as compared with gold will instantly be established throughout the world at sixteen to one. For no person in Europe, Asia, Africa or America will sell his silver for a less price, exchange deducted, than he can get for it in the United States. France, in 1785, passed a free coinage act, by which she received all the gold and silver bullion presented, paid for it at the ratio between the two metals for fifteen and one-half to one, and maintained that ratio throughout the world for nearly one hundred years, until she finally joined the conspiracy to demonetize silver about the year 1875. England in 1816, demonetized silver in England but maintained it as a legal tender in India. This had no effect

upon the price of silver, for no one would sell it for less than he could obtain in France. The attempts of the various governments between 1854 and 1860 to demonetize gold had no effect upon the value of gold because the French mint was open to receive it at a fixed ratio. The action of Germany in 1871 and 1873, the demonetization of silver in the United States in 1873, and the sale by Germany of all her silver on hand, did not depress the silver dollar of the United States below par until France repudiated silver and all the mints of Europe were closed against that metal.

The only argument against the proposition to remonetize silver is the allegation that we would be flooded with that metal. I ask from whence the flood can come? There is no considerable amount of silver bullion in either Europe or America—probably not five millions. It is shipped to Asia as fast as produced; no one dare hold it, fearing some adverse action of the Government whereby it will be further depreciated. But we are told that Europe will demonetize her silver and sell it to us. There is in all Europe less than one thousand millions of silver coin. I omit the debased token money, amounting to near four hundred millions, which would be of no value in our market. This one thousand millions circulates in the countries where it was coined as a full legal tender on a par with gold at the ratio of $15\frac{1}{2}$ to 1. To procure it the speculator must pay an ounce of gold for $15\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of this money silver. If we were to import it and to present it at our mint (our ratio being 16 to 1), he would be required to add one-half ounce of silver to the $15\frac{1}{2}$ ounces he imported before he could get his ounce of gold in return. This would be a loss of over 3 per cent., besides exchange.

We cannot look to Europe for the supply of silver we need. What harm could it do to have gold and silver bullion, dollar for dollar, as security for paper now outstanding? About two hundred and seventy-two millions of national bank notes, including gold notes, remain. Of these one hundred and two millions are in the Treasury, leaving less than one hundred and seventy millions in circulation. These will soon be retired without further legislation by the payment of the bonds upon which the national bank notes are issued. We also have three hundred and forty-six millions of United States notes, commonly called greenbacks, which, if changed into coin certificates, by the deposit of coin, would be equally available as money. The Comptroller of the Currency informs us that there has been a decrease in the circulating medium since 1883 of over one hundred and forty-six millions. At least one hundred and fifty millions ought to be added to that amount to correspond to the increase of population, to keep our circulating medium substantially the same per capita. These several sums show that it would require nearly nine hundred millions of bullion to place our currency on a metallic basis and relieve the country of its depressed condition, resulting from contraction. In addition to this it would require an annual supply of gold and silver equal to the production of this country to keep pace with the growing population of the United States. If it were possible to obtain bullion enough to dispense with the use of all paper currency, not secured by gold and silver in the vaults of the Treasury, we

would certainly have a sound currency and be on a metallic basis. This can never be done with gold alone. The ruin that will be produced by contracting our metallic currency one-half, and thereby destroying the debtor class, will not end our troubles. The supply of gold is, and will be, insufficient. There is no prospect of any increase in the volume of gold coin from any production to be anticipated, and if silver is demonetized, so that the mining of that metal is stopped, one-third of the product of gold will be cut off, for at least one-third of all the gold that is produced comes from the silver mines, and is in combination with silver. If the present supply can be kept good it is all that can be expected. The prospects of silver mining are better than for gold. It is a more stable industry, and with the enhanced price of silver, resulting from treating that metal as a money metal, will so stimulate that industry that we may anticipate an increased production, and by the use of both metals a stationary amount of money in circulation per capita can probably be maintained.

I do not deny the proposition that if the Government could be trusted to devise and adhere to a plan whereby paper money could be kept in circulation and the volume of it at all times bear the same ratio to population, that is the same per capita, it would be as good and perhaps better than gold and silver; but schemes for that purpose heretofore adopted have generally been failures. Our present system is most defective. We find our paper currency decreasing in volume every year. No one yet has devised a scheme whereby that volume could be regulated according to population. We have seen the civilization of ancient Rome fade and decay under the baneful influence of fifteen hundred years of contraction. This may be urged as an argument against the use of metallic money; but it is answered by the history of modern times. A new civilization has been born and developed under the inspiring influence of the production of gold and silver. The growth and development of that civilization has been continuous since the year 1500 until now. This growth and development was somewhat checked by the Spanish-American wars, which between 1800 and 1850 nearly cut off the supply of precious metals. Since the year 1850 the development of the resources of nature by the hand of man surpasses comprehension. The intelligence, skill, and invention of the present age seem the result of magic. The increase of the wealth and power of nations since the discovery of gold in Australia and California is without parallel. Neither wars nor famines have materially checked the vitalizing influence of the bounteous stream of gold and silver which has come from the mines. The only financial embarrassment worth naming in the last forty years has resulted from the war on silver. The attempt which has almost been consummated, to destroy one half of the world's money, has produced its legitimate results in the low prices of all farm products, cheap labor, and hard times.

Why should the selfish desires of those who would destroy silver as money be heeded? Why should not both gold and silver be treated as money metals? Why should the immemorial usage of exchanging each at the mint for money be disregarded? Why should this generation be denied the blessings that flow from abundance of silver

and gold? Have not the skill and energy of the generation now passing away made it possible to produce these metals in such quantities as to furnish the world with a reasonable supply as a basis of circulation? It seems cruel and unjust for the sake of a favored few to harass and depress the masses to force an unnatural contraction while the means of a steady supply of money is at hand. The passage of the bill now under consideration will certainly place the United States upon a higher financial plane and with a safer basis for circulation than any other nation in the world. Now is the time to obtain silver by taking advantage of the situation. It may be possible to secure such a supply as we really need; at all events we can avoid that terrible gulf of contraction which is yawning before the financial world by the threatened destruction of silver as money. The passage of this bill would emancipate the United States from the European monetary systems and give her the advantage of being the clearing house of the world for both gold and silver, advance the price of labor, wheat, cotton, and exports of all kinds, and secure permanent and lasting prosperity.

A Southern View of Protection.

Mr. Cleveland's message will attract wide attention, not only in the United States but abroad. It has already been received by the British press with exultation, as making a long step toward opening the market of this country to the control of foreign wares.

We have read this paper with the closest attention, and the most earnest desire to agree with the president in his reasoning, as well as his conclusions. On one point there is no difference of opinion among democrats. The revenue must be reduced and the treasury should not again be put into a condition that invites dangerous appropriations. The language of the president on this point is full of wisdom and of warning.

The danger is that such a wise safeguard may be lost sight of in the inevitable tendency of the president's arguments. Taking wool as an illustration, the president enters into a minute calculation as to the profit a wool-grower derives from a duty on wool, and the loss he experiences in his purchases of woollen goods. Would not the same argument apply to cotton? The duty on manufactured cotton goods of the class generally worn throughout the United States, north and south, is 35 per cent ad valorem. If it is a fact that the duty is added to the price of the home-manufactured article, then the people are taxed 35 per cent on every yard of cotton goods.

It happens, however, that such is not a fact. The price of cotton goods in this country is but very little higher than it is abroad; and while we pay a little more for the higher grades of cotton goods we keep up the price of cotton, and we build up home factories to add to its consumption, and we are keeping at home here at the south millions of dollars which would otherwise go to foreign markets. We see no difference in principle between the case of woollen goods and that of cotton goods. Now, while we would like to see woollen goods cheaper, we would not like to see cotton goods cheaper, because cheap cotton goods means cheap bales of cotton.

The free-trader in wool might make capital in a district where but little if any wool is grown; but the free-trader in cotton goods would find it rough sailing in any Southern district. We must give and take.

We think the President's reasoning as to the relative strength of populations is not sound. He assumes that every man reported as an agriculturist by the census returns is in conflict on this question with those reported as manufacturers. The fallacy of this summary is in fact that large numbers of agriculturalists are employed about the large manufacturing cities. One canning factory buys all the peaches of a county.

Another buys all the tomatoes of several counties. The candy-makers and peanut-oil refiners of New York give employment to the farmers of several counties in Virginia. One hotel in Boston employs several dairy farms. The cotton-oil mills of the South add greatly to the demand for cotton labor and furnish a large per cent. of its compensation. Here in Alabama, about Mobile, our truck farmers are kept going by the demand for early vegetables from western manufacturing cities. When Birmingham and other cities of north Alabama get their full growth they will give employment to new garden farms throughout the coast country. So, then, a very large body of agriculturalists have an identical interest in the growth and prosperity of American manufacturers.

The truth is that all interests in this country are and ought to be mutually dependent, and instead of devising schemes to open our doors to foreign goods which may destroy our own factories and leave us at the mercy of foreign traders, we should endeavor to protect and expand our internal commerce.

The reasoning of the president is precisely that of the Bright and Cobden school. Happily the world has discarded the doctrine as unsound. Every strong government of modern times, except England, protects its home labor from foreign competition.

Practically, however, the issue to which the president's argument tends is not upon us in any dangerous form. It is true that in his desire to lessen duties he hints at retaining the tobacco tax, and thus endangers the success of his party in those Middle states which have demanded a removal of the excise on tobacco; but it is to be hoped other questions of graver and more practical import will keep those states within the party.

So far as the South is concerned, we deplore the introduction of the free trade argument into our politics. On that question the whites will divide in the future as they divided in the past, and the fear is that white unity, built up in the face of such dangers and distress as the world never before witnessed, will go to pieces and leave society in chaos. Grasping at shadows, we are risking the substance of social peace and pure government.—*Mobile Register*.

The Anti-American Pro-Foreign Element.

There is no nation in the world that has such a severe strain on it as the American nation. There is no nation that is in such danger from internal social discordance re-

volution as is the American nation. Where there is a class of people with the same religious views, you can govern them from their religion; but here we have every shade of religion, some that are actually at war with the others.

But this is not the worst phase of the matter; we have the most complex social relations. We have men here and coming here who were born and brought up under the rigid restraint of some military despotism, ignorant of all forms of government, and with intense hatred for all. We have men here and coming here who were no better than slaves in their own country, with no conception of individual rights, and no appreciation of national freedom and equality, who are at first dazed by being treated like men, and then misunderstanding the attitude of our countrymen when they concede to them individual rights, they take this concession as an outgrowth of fear for them, and they attempt to ride over the American citizens. When the Nihilist of Russia fears that his name is known to the authorities, or the authorities are a little more searching in their efforts to hunt him down, we have a load of Russian Nihilists dumped upon our shores, and it is their business to fight the government; no matter where they are or what the government, they must oppose it.

When the Reichstag of Prussia passes a more rigid law against socialism, then we have a lot of Socialists.

France sentences her Communists to America; Italy her Anarchists; and when two or three fighting, thoughtless Irishmen visit the Emerald Isle, and stir up the otherwise might-be peaceful inhabitants, and incite to rebellion against their government: when this is done, and when the poor dupes become dynamiters, and their government begins to punish, then those dynamiters come to our shores and the Irish rum-sellers and aldermen here welcome them as martyrs, and demand that the American people shall treat them as political refugees.

None of them come out of any respect for our government, or love for our institutions, but because they hate the government under which they were born and bred. It is not the enlightened hatred of tyranny, injustice and oppression, but an insane idea that any one in power over them is their enemy. It never enters their heads to build up; it is their purpose to tear down, tear down anything that they can get their hands on. They refuse to become a part of our family, and become very outspoken in their threats of vengeance if we insist upon their Americanizing themselves. They are clannish in holding themselves together, and apart from all others, and if they naturalize and become voters, it is only for a sinister purpose that they may stab more fiercely, so they may gain some peculiar advantage for their sect or religion, and the only reason that they have not made themselves even more obnoxious and dangerous is that classes do not assimilate, and are jealous of each other while at work, each in its own way, against our institutions. They hate our government with a hatred as intense as that which they feel for their own, and when they go through the form of accepting citizenship, it is only to give them a stronger leverage to overthrow our institutions. All this we have amongst us, ceaselessly battering away at the foundations of our government, our freedom, our very life, while we struggle along and support in jails and almshouses their sisters,

cousins and aunts that they have brought or sent for ; and in order to carry on their treasonable work, they form secret societies with names touching their church, or they may be called Knights of Labor, or some other name; it matters not, you will find them always officered and managed by a class of foreigners un-American and would-be tyrants.

And yet these things can be stopped, and could have been stopped, and there is not a nation under Heaven, except ours, but would have checked it long before this. There is no other nation that would have tolerated this continual rabble, this perpetual insult, but ours; but it takes time to wake up the American people to the belief that any one would attack so democratic a government as ours. It has taken time to dispel the subtle influences of theories promulgated by thoughtless politicians in the days when our government was in need of immigrants.

But the American people are waking up to the emergencies of the hour. Let us hope that their Rip Van Winkle sleep will not make them "loggy," for the conflict that must come and that is now upon us. Americans will and shall rule America. The un-American must submit; the pro-foreign must go.—*Peabody Reporter*.

Verse—Old and New.

THE OLD MAN AND JIM.

Old man never had much to say —
 'Ceptin' to Jim,—
 And Jim was the wildest boy he had —
 And the Old man jes' wrapped up in him !
 Never heerd him speak but once
 Er twice in my life,— and first time was
 When the army broke out, and Jim he went,
 The Old man backin' him, fer three months.—
 And all 'at I heerd the Old man say
 Was, jes' as we turned to start away,—
 "Well; good-bye Jim :
 Take keer of yourse'f!"

'Peared-like he was more satisfied
 Jes' 'lookin' at Jim
 And likin' him all to hisse'f-like, see?—
 'Cause he was jes' wrapped up in him !
 And over and over I mind the day
 The Old man come and stood round in the way
 While we was drillin', a-watchin' Jim—
 And down at the deepot a-heerin' him say,—
 "Well; good-bye Jim :
 Take keer of yourse'f!"

Never was nothin' about the farm
 Disting'ished Jim;—
 Neighbors all ust to wonder why
 The Old man 'peared wrapped up in him :
 But when Cap. Bigler, he writ back
 'At Jim was the bravest boy we had
 In the whole dern regiment, white er black,
 And his fightin' good as his farmin' bad—
 'At he had led, with a bullet clean
 Bored through his thigh, and carried the flag
 Through the bloodiest battle you ever seen,—
 And the Old man wound up with a letter to him
 'At Cap. read to us, 'at said,—“Tell Jim
 Good-bye :
 And take keer of hisse'f.”

Jim come back jes' long enough
 To take the whim
 'At he'd like to go baek in the calvery—
 And the Old man jes' wrapped up in him !—
 Jim 'lowed 'at he'd had sich luck afore,
 Guessed he'd tackle her three years more,
 And the Old man give him a colt he'd raised
 And followed him over to Camp Ben Wade,
 And laid around fer a week er so,
 Watchin' Jim on dress parade—
 Tel finally he rid away,
 And last he heerd was the Old man say,—
 "Well; good-bye, Jim :
 Take keer of yourse'f!"

Tuk the papers, the Old man did,
 A-watchin' fer Jim—
 Fully believin' he'd make his mark
 Some way—jes' wrapped up in him !—
 And many a time the word 'u'd come
 'At stirred him up like the tap of a drum—
 At Petersburg, for instance, where
 Jim rid right into their cannons there,
 And tuk 'em, and p'inted 'em t'other way,
 And soaked it home to the boys in gray,
 As they skooted fer timber, and on and on—
 Jim a lieutenant and one arm gone,
 And the Old man's words in his mind all day,—
 "Well; good-bye, Jim :
 Take keer of yourse'f!"

Think of a private, now, perhaps,
 We'll say like Jim,
 'At's clumb clean up to the shoulder-straps—
 And the Old man jes' wrapped up in him !
 Think of him—with the war plum' through,
 And the glorious old Red-White-and-Blue
 A-laughing the news down over Jim
 And the Old man bendin' over him—
 The surgeon turnin' away with tears
 'At hadn't leaked fer years and years—
 As the hand of the dyin' boy elung to
 His father's, the old voice in his ears,—
 "Well; good-bye, Jim :
 Take keer of yourse'f!"

James Whitcomb Riley in Century.

Magazines.

THE CENTURY for January opens with an illustrated article upon *The Catacombs of Rome*. George W. Cable's serial *Au Large* is continued and a biography of *John Ruskin* is contributed by W. J. Stillman. The second of the Siberian articles appears in this number under title of *Russian Provincial Prisons*. Two interesting frontier sketches are *The Upper Missouri and the Great Falls* and *An Elk Hunt on the Plains*. The usual supplementary matter, verses and short stories, with the serials, *The Dusantes* by Frank Stockton and *The Graysons* by Edward Eggleston, make the number complete.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for January contains a varied and attractive table of contents. *Governmental Interference with Production and Distribution* is a careful economical study of business and trade disturbances. *Evolution and Religious Thought* is an application of the doctrine of evolution to the immaterial. In *English Phonology* a comparison is presented of American and British pronunciations of the common tongue. A short treatise on ethnology is presented in *Race and Language*, the author taking the stand that racial differences are best determined by a comparison of linguistic differences. Other articles are, *The Psychology of Joking*, *Railroads and Trade-centers*, *Science and the Bishops*.

The Eastern Press.

The mere fact that a combination of unscrupulous speculators is called a "trust" is no reason why the people and their Legislatures should knuckle to them. The present speculative mania in all kind of foods suggests the idea that it would be well to re-enact some of the old English common law provisions concerning forestalling, regrating, engrossing, etc. We must not allow the people to be delivered into the hands of the various gang of speculators calling themselves trust companies.—*Atlanta Constitution (Dem).*

But if its leaders will consent to a moderate addition to the free list, the abolition of a lot of petty and vexatious duties, and a practical reform of the customs administration, they will put their party in a better position for the campaign of next year than it could possibly be placed in by any other policy. As to other matters not so specific, much will depend on general good behavior, on moderation, good temper and absence of violent partisanship. There will be opportunities to hold the party in power to a strict standard as to reform of the civil service. These have been utterly neglected in the past. They should be promptly seized and firmly used in the present session. On this point the display of petty and narrow partisan feeling will do no good. The one thing the Republicans will have to bear in mind is that in order to win next year they have not merely to keep public confidence, they have to gain it.—*N. Y. Times (Ind. Rep.)*

In our last issue we took notice of the case of a young man in this city, of good character and good habits, who was deprived of work through the Pressmen's Union. The President of the Union called at the *Times* office on Wednesday and stated to the editor of the paper that he was in error as to the cause of the young man's failure to gain admittance to the Union. According to the Pressmen's side of the case, the young man had got behind in his dues, and had allowed himself to be dropped, remarking that he could get along without the Union. We do not see that this betters the situation any. The fact remains that the Pressmen's Union stands as a kind of preliminary court to decide whether a man shall be allowed to work at his trade or not. Suppose he did fall behind in his dues, and said uncomplimentary things about the Union, is that any reason why the only avenue through which he can obtain work should be closed to him? This is a species of tyranny so odious that no capitalist in the land would dare to indulge in it; and yet a so-called labor union, organized for the alleged purpose of guarding the interest of workmen, places itself in the attitude of denying a man the chance to work at his own trade, though he is willing to pay up all his back dues and comply with all the rules of the organization. Such is almost invariably the effect of the latter day labor union. It does not affect the big capitalist at all. He can commit it with impunity to a more tropical clime. It gives a certain minority of persons who are in the ring a monopoly of labor, and makes it sultry for the proprietor who cannot bid defiance to it from behind his money bags. It recalls Burdette's definition of an Anarchist as the man who started out to destroy capitalists, and began by killing a number of policemen. "The

man who can't tell the difference between a millionaire and a policeman," says a humorist, "deserves to be hanged." These labor unions start out to bring capital to its knees, and succeed only in clothing labor in rags and consigning countless women and children to famine and tears. It is but just to say that a large part of the members of the Pressmen's Union voted to admit the young man referred to; and it is reasonably certain that those who blackballed him did so mostly from interested motives. They were afraid that if he obtained a situation, his sobriety and industry would soon enable him to outstrip them. Isn't this a beautiful state of affairs in a free country?—*Sunday Times, Memphis, Tenn.*

A diversion to the British American movement is reported from Chicago, where a number of British subjects held a meeting the other night and refused to become American citizens. The incident is more amusing than anything else, but it is pertinent to ask these obdurate Britons what they are here for anyway.—*Boston Journal.*

A presidential message confined to a single subject is an anomaly in our recent political history, but is not as is generally supposed, entirely without precedent in the annals of the United States. Madison's messages to the Thirteenth Congress at its second session, in December, 1813, and at its third session, in September, 1814 were entirely devoted to the war with Great Britain, then in progress, in its various aspects.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Whatever means may be thought necessary to inspire the purpose of naturalization, the naturalized citizen should consider himself as an American. He is entitled to his memories, his religion and his innocent customs, but he is not entitled to retain or maintain any prejudices which interfere with his calm and impartial performance of his political duties. He has no right to bring into activity here the passions, the feuds, and the hatreds of European politics. This matter of citizenship goes to the foundation of things. Just as its obligations are appreciated will be the character of the community and the nation. If it is treated simply as a lever by which to obtain place or profit, it will be evil; just so far as it is exercised with an honest and intelligent purpose to advance the general weal, it will be for the good of all. And Americans born here need to be vigilant themselves. They have not always performed their whole duty, though the indications are that they intend to be more faithful in the future to the interest of good government, to the choice of the able and honest men for office and to that political integrity which should be the pride, as it is the only safeguard, of communities and country.—*Providence Journal, (Rep.)*

Unless the Republicans play the fool—a thing not likely to occur—Cleveland's message has added three States, casting thirty-three electoral votes, to the Republican column. These States are Indiana, Virginia and West Virginia. He has made doubtful the electoral votes, of Delaware, North Carolina and Tennessee. The Democrats will have to hustle in order to carry Kentucky and Missouri if the Democratic platform is as outspoken in favor of free trade as is the President's message.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Our Country.

Rabbi G. Levy, of Reading, Pa., delivered an interesting sermon appropriate to Thanksgiving Day at the Temple Oheb Shalom, from which the following extract is made:

"But we do not meet as Israelites to-day; we meet as members of this great republican community; for it is the intent and purpose of all national holidays that on them each citizen shall lift himself up to a higher standing point; that from his own sweet home and happy fireside he should turn to the interests of the great commonwealth, which are also his interests; he should view not only his individual joys and sorrows, his failures and successes, his hopes and prospects, but also survey those of his land and of the community at large of which he is a member. And if he does he will find ample reasons for rejoicing, he shall feel himself elevated above the narrow sphere of his own nativity. His patriotism shall be aroused, that he too might try to contribute his mite to the grand national glory and prosperity, and take courage for removing existing evils and abnormities. The bright prospect into the future shall arouse him to try his utmost for preserving the treasures won by glorious ancestors, to be bequeathed to a brave posterity. And then, with a heart glowing with love for this country, and with enthusiasm for the common good of all, rules the destinies of nations, and leads the human race onward, forward to the enjoyment of right, justice, and liberty. * * * *

And what country affords more reasons for rejoicing and thanksgiving than this land, over which the victorious star-spangled banner floats in all its heaven-born glory? While some European nations still struggle for the birthrights of man, we, the citizens of these United States, are in the enjoyment of all these precious blessings; and on this, our Thanksgiving Day, we praise and extol Heaven's grace for having bestowed on us this birthright of all nations. Though the youngest of all of them, we are leading and instructing them all. They may surpass us in the sciences or the fine arts; they may yet outshine us in learning and knowledge; but a nation which, in its mere infancy, has given to the world the lightning-rod, the reaper, mower and the sewing-machine; a nation which has given to the world the telegraph, the telephone, the Atlantic cable; a nation that has taught the old military nations our unsurpassed system of field hospitals and sanitary commissions—such a nation proves that she will not take long to equal them in science, art, and literature, too; and that we need but peace, peace, and nothing but peace, to achieve the manifest destiny of our land and people. * *

O! let us, then, be proud of our country, our flag, our institution and our name. Let us give sincere thanks that we all, native and adopted citizens, can join in one grand chorus of praise and exultation. Let us promise to-day that, first, and above all, we will be, and remain Americans in sentiments, word and deed! First American, and then Israelites, Unitarians, Protestants, Catholics, or members of whatever denomination any many may choose, according to the dictates of his conscience. First American, and then

Democrats or Republicans. First Americans, and if you choose, either German or French, Irish or Italian! "our country first?" This is the noblest prayer, the best thanksgiving we can offer to-day for all innumerable blessings we are enjoying"—*Munyon's World*.

Immigration.

The following table exhibits the total number of Immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States named below, and from the principal foreign countries, except from the Dominion of Canada and Mexico, during the month ending November 30, 1887, and the five and eleven months ending the same, as compared with the same periods of the preceding year:

PORTS AND COUNTRIES.	Month ending November 30—		Five Months ending November 30—		Eleven Months ending November 30—	
	1887.	1886.	1887.	1886.	1887.	1886.
PORTS.						
Baltimore, Md.....	3,575	2,361	14,190	9,754	38,546	20,627
Boston and Charlestown, Mass.....	1,879	1,616	19,322	13,766	41,199	29,278
New Orleans, La.....	166	671	650	1,103	1,198	2,200
New York, N. Y.....	23,686	25,435	150,251	140,255	368,983	290,769
Philadelphia, Pa.....	2,110	1,399	14,887	9,883	34,934	20,955
San Francisco, Cal.....	263	117	909	727	1,800	1,624
Total	31,979	31,629	200,209	175,488	486,660	365,453
COUNTRIES.						
Great Britain and Ireland:						
England and Wales.....	5,315	4,826	39,700	31,241	79,207	55,838
Ireland.....	2,737	2,656	25,208	20,971	71,063	51,138
Scotland.....	1,331	1,129	9,235	6,324	20,856	13,201
Total.....	9,389	8,611	74,143	58,536	171,126	120,177
Germany.....	8,388	7,488	45,071	39,789	106,568	80,650
France.....	665	366	2,578	2,192	5,075	3,730
Austria-Hungary:						
Bohemia and Hungary.....	2,093	2,348	8,565	9,438	17,767	21,328
Other.....	1,805	1,655	8,023	8,653	18,708	16,493
Russia.....	2,195	3,370	10,550	14,553	24,169	24,200
Poland, (whether Russian, Austrian or Prussian not stated).....	618	612	2,437	3,153	4,712	5,996
Sweden and Norway.....	3,407	2,348	27,633	17,399	67,601	44,004
Denmark.....	476	386	3,188	2,131	9,068	6,368
Netherlands.....	270	124	1,748	976	5,171	2,560
Italy.....	1,619	3,186	9,913	12,217	42,387	27,631
Switzerland.....	421	265	2,822	1,587	6,268	4,338
All other countries.....	653	570	3,858	4,567	8,037	7,678
Total	31,979	31,629	200,209	175,488	486,660	365,453

NOTE.—The arrivals of immigrants in the customs districts above specified comprise about 98 per cent. of the immigration into the entire country.

Very respectfully,

WM. F. SWITZLER,
Chief of Bureau.

Governor Stanford's bill to reform the naturalization law provides simply that when aliens are of age on arrival, they shall remain ten years in this country before they can put on the regalia of citizenship. If the alien arrives under the age of twenty-one years of age, then six years residence is to be sufficient.—And what is there in this that is not reasonable? If it had extended the term to twenty-one years, there are in the Union legions of voters who would express their approvals at the polls, if need be. Ten years extension is a very moderate increase of the probationary term, and will not be opposed by any thoughtful people who have the best interests of republican institutions at heart.—*Record-Union*.

Union War-Songs and Confederate Officers.

The reading of Mr. Brander Matthews' "Songs of the War," in the August number of *THE CENTURY*, vividly recalls to mind an incident of my own experience which seems to me so apt an illustration of the effect of army songs upon men that I venture to send it to you, as I remember it, after twenty-two years.

A day or two after Lee's surrender in April, 1865, I left our ship at "Dutch Gap," in the James River, for a run up to Richmond, where I was joined by the ship's surgeon, the paymaster, and one of the junior officers. After "doing" Richmond pretty thoroughly we went in the evening to my rooms for dinner. Dinner being over and the events of the day recounted, the doctor who was a fine player, opened the piano, saying: "Boys, we've got our old quartette here; let's have a sing." As the house opposite was occupied by paroled Confederate officers, no patriotic songs were sung. Soon the lady of the house handed me this note;

"Compliment of General—and Staff. Will the gentlemen kindly allow us to come over and hear them sing?" Of course we consented, and they came. As the general entered the room, I recognized instantly the face and figure of one who stood second only to Lee or Jackson, in the whole Confederacy. After introductions and the usual interchange of civilities, we sang for them glees and college songs, until at last the general said:

"Excuse me, gentlemen, you sing delightfully, but what *we* want to hear is your army songs." Then we gave them the army songs with unction, the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "John Brown's Body," "We're Coming, Father Abraham," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," through the whole catalogue, to the "Star-spangled Banner,"—to which many a foot beat time as if it had never stepped to any but the "music of the Union,"—and closed our concert with "Rally Round the Flag, Boys." When the applause had subsided, a tall, fine-looking fellow in a major's uniform, exclaimed, "Gentlemen, if we'd had your songs we'd have licked you out of your boots! Who couldn't have marched or fought with such songs? While we had nothing, absolutely nothing, except a bastard 'Marseillaise,' the 'Bonny Blue Flag,' and 'Dixie,' which were nothing but jigs. 'Maryland, my Maryland' was a splendid song, but the true old 'Lauriger Horatius' was about as inspiring as the 'Dead March in Saul,' while every one of these Yankee songs is full of marching and fighting spirit." Then turning to the general he said: "I shall never forget the first time I heard 'Rally Round the Flag.' 'Twas a nasty night during the 'Seven Days' Fight,' and if I remember right it was raining. I was on picket, when, just before 'taps,' some fellow on the other side struck up that song and others joined in the chorus until it seemed to me the whole Yankee army was singing. Tom B——, who was with me, sung out, 'Good heavens, Cap, what are those fellows made of, anyway? Here we've licked 'em six days running; and now on the eve of the seventh, they're singing, 'Rally Round the Flag.'" I am not naturally superstitious, but I tell you that song sounded to me like the 'knell of doom,' and my heart went down into my

boots; and though I've tried to do my duty, it has been an up-hill fight with me ever since that night."

The little company of Union singers and Confederate auditors, after a pleasant and interesting interchange of stories of army experiences, then separated, and as the general shook hands at parting, he said to me: "Well, the time *may* come when we can *all* sing the 'Star-spangled Banner' again." I have not seen him since.—*Richard Wentworth Browne in Century.*

TO A SEA-MEW.

Thy cry from windward clanging
Makes all the cliffs rejoice;
Though storm clothe seas with sorrow,
Thy call salutes the morrow;
While shades of pain seem hanging
Round earth's most rapturous voice,
Thy cry from windward clanging
Makes all the cliffs rejoice.

For you the storm sounds only
More notes of more delight
Than earth in sunniest weather,
When heaven and sea together
Join strength against the lonely
Lost bark borne down by night,
For you the storm sounds only
More notes of more delight.

The wave's wing spreads and flutters,
The wave's heart swells and breaks;
One moment's passion thrills it,
One pulse of power fulfils it
And ends the pride it utters,
When, loud with life that quakes,
The wind's wing spreads and flutters,
The wave's heart swells and breaks.

But thine and thou, my brother,
Keep heart and wing more high
Than aught may scare or sunder;
The waves whose throats are thunder
Fall hurtling on each other,
And triumph as they die;
But thine and thou, my brother,
Keep heart and wing more high.

And we whom dreams embolden,
We can but creep and sing,
And watch through heaven's waste hollow
The flight no sight may follow
To the utter bourne beholden
Of more that lack thy wing;
And we, whom dreams embolden,
We can but but creep and sing.

Ah, well were I forever,
Wouldst thou change lives with me,
And take thy song's wild honey,
And give me back thy sunny
Wide eyes that weary never,
And wings that search the sea?
Ah, well were I forever,
Wouldst thou change lives with me?

Swinburne.

County Committee.

The County Committee of the American party met in the rooms of the Alliance, Thursday evening, January 5th. The report of the committee of five upon address to State Central Committee was received. After some discussion, it was decided to request the members of the State Central Committee and of the County Committee of Alameda, to meet and confer with the San Francisco County Committee, Monday, January 16th, for the purpose of formulating a plan of action for the coming campaign, and to adopt measures for the thorough organization of the party throughout the State. The regular business of the Committee having been transacted, meeting was adjourned to the 16th.

Our Weak Diplomacy.

Mr. Blaine once remarked that the Democrats, owing to their long exclusion from office, seemed to have lost the art of government. I sometimes think that the isolated position of the United States, causing us to fear no foreign interference in our domestic affairs, and keeping us out of participation in the international politics of Europe, has caused our public men of all parties to have lost the art of diplomacy. Certain it is that we can find very little in the correspondence relating to foreign relations, to-day, to compare with the dispatches of Jay, and Franklin, and John Adams in the early days of the Republic. In those times we did not make our foreign missions asylums for broken-down politicians, as is too often done now; and, in our weakness as a nation, we commanded respect abroad such as is sometimes not accorded us even now, in our strength.

The train of thought is suggested by the possibility that we may have a new boundary question in the Northwest to settle with England before long; the eastern boundary between Alaska and British Columbia never having been definitely fixed. There is a further probability that, owing to a neglect on our part in causing surveys to be made, we shall enter upon the controversy as badly handicapped as ever.

So long as the country near that boundary was supposed to be absolutely worthless and uninhabitable, it made very little difference whether the line was surveyed or not; but when miners begin to wash out gold in the rich placers in the vicinity of Forty-Mile Creek, as they did a year or two ago, and it was apparent from their success that large camps would be established there, the question whether they were on American or British territory became an important one. Congress, however, refused to appropriate any money to pay for the survey.

The Canadians sent out, last summer, the eminent geologist, Dr. Dawson, with two assistants, to explore the whole region. Dr. Dawson returned in the fall, but one of his associates is spending the winter on the Yukon river and the other on the Mackenzie, and they have already examined the country sufficiently to make a good outline map of it.

When, therefore, after the Dominion government undertakes to collect fees of the American miners on Forty-Mile

Creek, as it will probably do next summer, although they are believed to be on the Alaska side of the boundary, it will have at Ottawa some data bearing on the question, while the United States will be entirely without any. Whatever the facts are, we shall be placed at a disadvantage, as we usually are.

While we do well to heed George Washington's injunction, we ought not to interpret it in such a narrow fashion as to neglect our official intercourse with other nations or to discourage our bright young men in the study of diplomatic questions and customs by appointing mere politicians to all places in the foreign service.

And, especially, ought we to prepare ourselves for meeting questions likely to arise between the United States and other nations, and not allow ourselves to be caught, as we were before the Halifax Fishing Commission, thirteen years ago, almost entirely ignorant of the facts with a knowledge of which we might have won our case.—*American Magazine*.

First Gilded Youth: There goes that Brown, who is constantly taken for me. Wonder what's the reason; he doesn't look like me in the least.

Second Ditto: No, that's so, but then you may look like him, don't cher know.—*Life*.

Omaha Boy: That isn't the only house we've got! We've got two others.

Chicago Boy: Pooh! We've got six houses besides the one we live in.

"Well, we've got two horses, too."

"We've got three, so there now!"

"I've got eight sisters. What do you think of that?"

"Well, I ain't got so many sisters; but I've got five papas."—*Ex*.

"Do you believe in luck, my good man?" asked a superstitious old lady of a tramp.

"I can't say that I do, mum," replied the tramp, "because I have never had any."—*Judge*.

After contemplating the fine growth of whisker on the face of Marie S. Carnot, we cannot understand why the proprietor of the bearded-lady show should have neglected to secure Marie, even if it had to be done at enormous expense.—*Ex*.

Hotel Waiter: You are late for lunch, sir.

Eminent Physician: Yes, I had to finish my magazine article on "The Laws of Health," so as to get it into the next mail. What have you to-day?

"Hot rolls, clams, plum-pudding, apple dumplings, mince-pie and fruit-cake."

"Bring 'em all."—*Omaha World*.

Miss Prime: Philosophers disagree as to which period of life seems the longest to mankind. What is your opinion, doctor?

Doctor (meditatively): Well, it varies. In women, for instance, the longest generally is between twenty-nine and thirty. I know in my wife's case ten years elapsed between her twenty-ninth and thirtieth birthday.—*Judge*.

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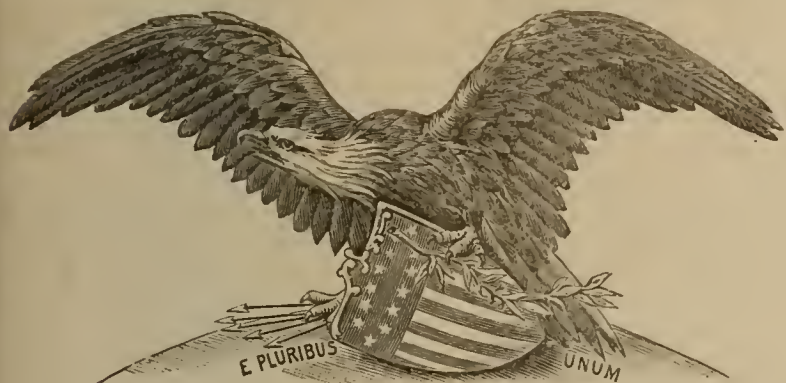
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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The evident desire upon the part of the majority of the Democratic house to force Utah into the Union as a sovereign State, reflects but little credit to the party which has for the past twenty years posed as the incarnation of reform. Dakota, with its half million or more of inhabitants, is kept in the swaddling clothes of territorial government, lest its electoral votes be cast against the party in power. In this respect the Republican party appears to advantage as compared with its historic opponent. There is no good reason why Washington, Montana and Dakota should not be received into the Union with every right which the present thirty-eight states possess. There is ample reason for retaining Utah under the immediate control of Congress, until its people place themselves in accord with the civilization of the age. To retain partisan advantage to the detriment of the people of the country will not tend to increase respect for the Democracy. That the government may be administered in every way for the common good of the American people, both with respect to internal prosperity and development, and with regard to our relations with foreign powers, requires a party in power which shall represent the whole people, having no

past issues to wrangle over, and fearing no sectional advantage. A policy thus outlined can be obtained through the American party, and from no other.

Senator Mitchell in his speech before the Senate, advocating the passage of measures which shall effectually and finally debar Chinese immigration into this country closed his argument with the following statement of the ineffectiveness of the present restrictive law as interpreted by our courts:

"How has it been since the Restriction Act of 1882 went into operation? From August 5, 1882, to June 30, 1887, a period of four years, eleven months and twenty-five days, the whole number of arrivals by steamer alone was 36,566, a yearly average of 7,462, and a monthly average of 621 and a fraction, being an annual number of arrivals of only seventeen less, and an average monthly arrival during that period of about fourteen less than the arrivals for the three years of 1877, 1878 and 1879, the years prior to the date of the treaty. The average arrival at that period by steamer during the three years immediately prior to the adoption of the restriction measures were 7,633, or an aggregate of 22,899 in those three years, but the inefficiency of the Restriction Act has been demonstrated beyond all question.

"During the two past years, in various ways, especially by the increased numbers of Chinese in this country, and the history of Chinese immigration to this country, with a single exception, not excepting the year 1852, when 20,076 arrived at the port of San Francisco, or 1875, when 18,021 came, has the average number of arrivals of Chinese at the port of San Francisco been as great as in the first six months of the year 1887. According to the steamer passage list, the arrivals at the port of San Francisco for the six months ending June 30, 1887, were 11,147, or at the rate of 22,294 annually, or 1,857 and a fraction per month. But once before in the history of Chinese immigration to the United States was that class of immigration so large, and it is a fact not to be forgotten that that exception included a period since the existence of our last treaty with the Chinese Empire and covers time from November 17, 1880, the date of such treaty, to August 5, 1882, a period of one year, eight months and eighteen days, when the arrivals by steamer alone at the port of San Francisco reached 45,665, or an average of 2,225 per month."

Despite the legislation which had for its object the virtual prohibition of Chinese immigration into this country. The number of immigrants is constantly increasing, and our courts with a strange perversity seem to take every action which may render the law imperative. The only course for Congress to pursue seems to be in the passage of statutes so stringent, so direct, that no court can avoid acting in accordance with the spirit of the law under a pretended adherence to the letter which nullifies the very aim and object.

The *Monitor* takes occasion, in view of the recent session of the State Teachers' Association, to attack the public schools in a most bitter tirade, the text of which is elsewhere given in full. So long as the warfare against our public system of free schools was confined to the frenzied utterances of a few fanatics, their outbursts of impotent wrath and frantic denunciation passed by unheeded, the sober sense of the American people deeming the school system so thoroughly incorporated with our State and municipal governments, that no attack could be made which would not be baffled without effort. The time now seems at hand when something more than passive resistance is demanded. With the great majority of the American people, the public school system holds the first place in the economy of government. It may have its defects, but what branch of government is without imperfections? To the poor it provides an education, coming not through the form of charity, and without which ignorance must of necessity be their portion. For those of means it gives an education, not obtainable in private institutions, in that the rich receive no favors, there is no percentage of premium on caste, and thoroughness is the requisite of success. Freed from sectarian influence, the child of the Jew, the Pagan, the Protestant, and the Catholic, receive the same instruction which should make good citizens of each, without prejudice to religious views or creeds. That an organized attempt upon the destruction of the public school system is now being attempted with all the machinery of the Roman Catholic Church needs no argument to support the statement. Priest and press alike urge the withdrawal of government control and support from the public schools, or demand in lieu thereof the establishment and maintenance of denominational schools. The latter alternative can never be granted. State and church are now and forever shall be separate within the limits of the American Union. The proper place for religious instruction is within the church and the home circle. The State can take no cognizance of creed. As to the first demand that the State shall desert the free school system, such will never occur until the politics of the country have passed under the control of the Jesuits. When such a state of affairs shall have come to pass, the United States, in its civilization and influence with the world at large, will rank Equador and Spain. Meanwhile the American free school system will be maintained and improved with each year, and every American, with the least atom of patriotism, will maintain against every and all attacks, to the best of his efforts, the system of education, which has made the country what it is, and which is today the great bulwark of American liberty.

Senator Stewart's letter on the proposed confirmation of Lamar as Justice of the Supreme Court, is a credit to the author and to the Republican constituency which he represents. The era of broad nationalism free from sectional bias and bitterness seems approaching. It is time that the feuds between the people of the North and South should cease. Contrasted with some of the productions of the bloody shirt campaign authorities, the letter of Senator Stewart appears in favorable light. The keynote of a nobler patriotism is struck. Were a few of our leading

statesmen to follow the example of the Nevada Senator, sectionalism would shortly become a thing of the past. To the Southern men who fought bravely, and yielded to the superior power of the North, no more fitting tribute to their chivalry has been written than these words of Senator Stewart with regard to the constitutional amendments; "they have pledged their parole of honor to keep the former, and it is the parole of honor of a soldier race." We, of the North, victorious, with everything gained, for which our soldiers fought, ought at least, after two decades of peace, to cease from taunting a vanquished foe, more especially when every evidence assures us that today the South is as loyal to the constitution and the government, as any section of the Union. The war has long since ended, the issues raised by the war are dead, henceforth we are one people, with one political aim in view, the good government of the country to which we belong, and good government for the country, includes the welfare of South Carolina and Tennessee, equally with Massachusetts and California. There are grave questions of political economy to be settled, there are dangers which threaten the existence of Republican institutions. Northerners and Southerners should stand firmly together to meet the common foes of the country, and forgetting past differences, unite as Americans, for the rule of America by its best citizens.

Twenty-nine non-resident aliens hold ownership of American lands exceeding in extent the whole area of Ireland; and yet our statesman cheaply martyr themselves upon the altar of Irish home rule, and deplore the sufferings of the Irish tenantry. There are more tenant farmers within the American Union than in Ireland, yet we hear but little from our politicians of the evils of non resident ownership of American lands. Is it not time that American affairs should receive the attention of our citizens, even though we devote less of our leisure to the government of British territory?

A tabulated statement from *Social Science Review*, gives some figures with reference to the earnings of the laboring population of the commonwealth of Massachusetts. If these figures are correct our workingmen are not without cause of complaint. The remedy lies in restructuring the incoming of foreign laborers who displace alike our citizens of native birth and those who have become sufficiently Americanized to complete their naturalization. For good government and for social order it is imperative that Congress pass measures which shall reduce immigration to the minimum consistent with our commercial relations with foreign lands. When agrarian troubles begin, when the laboring population feel they have just cause for complaint, when the rich grow richer and the poor grow poorer, a republican form of government meets its severest test. This is the issue before us now. It is unwise to add yearly to the burden a half million of foreign laborers to compete with our working population. The labor market needs relief. The proper method of restoring things to their normal condition is to shut off the foreign supply.

Senator Stewart's Letter.

Senator Stewart permits the publication of the following letter addressed by him to a constituent in Nevada on the subject of Lamar's confirmation as a Justice of the Supreme Court:

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 1888.

My Dear Sir: The question of the confirmation or rejection of Lamar as Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, if stripped of all extraneous considerations, would be confined to his qualifications for the office named, and would involve nothing more than the selection of a suitable person to fill the position of Justice of the Supreme Court. I have been the recipient for several weeks of letters, publications and resolutions of leagues and clubs, instructing me most peremptorily to vote against Lamar for reasons which seem to me irrelevant to the question under consideration. A person to be fit for Justice of the Supreme Court, must be a good lawyer, a man of high character, and attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States. In view of the blood and treasure poured out and expended to preserve the Union, to the constitution, to defeat secession and to secure to all men equal rights before the law, I regard it as one of the first and essential qualifications of a Justice of the Supreme Court that he should bear truth faith and allegiance to the Constitution of the United States, and that he should entertain no doubts of the validity and binding force of the reconstruction amendments abolishing slavery, establishing a perpetual union of the States and extending the suffrage and equal rights before the law to all American citizens. If Lamar possesses all other necessary qualifications and has, since the construction measures become an accomplished fact, adhered to and acknowledged their binding force and obligations and advised others to do the same, and is now prepared in good faith, without any mental reservation or evasion, to take the required oath to support the Constitution and to be governed in his official actions by that instrument, including the three amendments adopted and ratified as the verdict of the war, he is qualified to be a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, notwithstanding that prior to the adoption of the reconstruction amendments and during and before the war he was an open and avowed Secessionist and that he bore arms against the Government of the United States to dissolve the Union and maintain the Confederate States as an independent government.

When Lamar's nomination was first sent to the Senate I conversed with many Senators and found little or no opposition to his confirmation. It was generally conceded that the time has arrived when the South must be represented in the Supreme Court as in every other department Government; that nearly a quarter of a century has elapsed, during which time no representative Southern man has been appointed a Justice of the Supreme Court; that the late Mr. Justice Wood, although appointed from the South, was born and reared in Ohio and entered the Union army from that State, and Mr. Justice Harlan, although a resident of Kentucky, was a Union man during the war and never participated in the views of the Constitution entertained by the great majority of Southern people. I had nothing to

do with the selection of Lamar. He was appointed by the President of the United States elected by the people, but I, in common with many Republicans Senators, regard it as fortunate that the selection had been made of the only Southern man whose record was conspicuous as an advocate of the validity of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments, and who had uniformly advised the people of the South that these amendments were as sacred and binding as any part of the Constitution.

Many of the remonstrances which I have read against the confirmation of Lamar allege that he holds opinions adverse to the validity of these amendments, and that the principles which they involve are not safe in his hands. Judging Lamar by his record, which is the only criterion by which public men can be judged, the suggestion that he is not irrevocably pledged to support the whole Constitution, including the reconstruction amendments, is untrue in fact, and must have been made in ignorance of his utterances on many and conspicuous occasions, which I suppose had attracted universal attention. These charges, if true, would furnish such conclusive reasons for the rejection of Lamar that I am glad of the opportunity to inform numerous correspondents of such portions of his record respecting his support of the Constitution as it is as have come under my observation.

When a member of the Senate, in the year 1879, my attention, with that of many other Senators, was attracted to Lamar by his eulogy on Charles Sumner, which thrilled both houses of Congress and the country with admiration for its eloquence, its exalted sentiments, and its appeals for the restoration of that lofty and enlarged patriotism which embraces both sections of the country. Those who were most enthusiastic in praise of that speech were then the most ardent of Republicans, and I distinctly call to mind the tribute paid by George F. Hoar, then a member of the House of Representatives and now the Senator from Massachusetts. I have before me now the *North American Review* for January and February, 1878, volume 126. It ran as follows:

The eloquent words of Lamar of Mississippi so touched the hearts of the people of the North that they may fairly be said to have been of themselves an important influence in mitigating the estrangements of a generation.

Can a more honorable ambition be cherished than that of mitigating the estrangements of a generation between the citizens of this great republic? If such praise was due to the man who had done this, what must be thought and said of those who seek to revive and perpetuate those resentments? I have not forgotten the silent attention with which the Senators and Representatives in Congress listened to Mr. Lamar's speech about the same time the eulogy above mentioned was delivered, and the attitude of those then recently in rebellion at their feelings and purposes with reference to the Union and new order of things, wherein he made the following notable utterances, which, upon examination, I find in the *Congressional Record* of the first session of the Forty-third Congress, page 429: "They (the Southern people) fully recognize the fact that every claim to the right of secession from this Union is extinguished and eliminated from the American system, and no longer constitutes a part of the apparatus of the

American government. They believe that the institution of slavery, with all its instances and affinities, is dead, is extinguished and sank into the sea that gives not up its dead. They cherish no aspirations or schemes for its restoration, with their opinions on the rightfulness of slavery unchanged by the events of war, yet as an enlightened people accepting what is."

In regard to the eulogy by Lamar of John C. Calhoun, delivered in Charleston, on the 26th day of April last, on the dedication of the monument to the memory of that distinguished citizen of the State of South Carolina, the occasion was a most imposing one. The representative men of all the South were there. Those who had believed in and subscribed to the nullification doctrine of Calhoun, those who had at a subsequent period adhered to Jefferson Davis and other Southern leaders, in secession and disunion, and those who had borne arms against the government of the United States in defense of the Southern Confederacy were assembled to listen to the oration of Lamar. The oration was equal to the occasion. He presented Calhoun's views of the Constitution of the United States, and also the reasons assigned by Southern leaders for secession and the war. He gave a graphic description of the Southern view of reconstruction, radically different from that entertained by the loyal people of the North, while struggling to secure the legitimate fruits of victory and extend equal rights to all.

His conclusion, however, after these recitals, were patriotic and must be satisfactory to every fair-minded citizen of the United States. He said: "Then followed a course of magnanimity on the part of the Northern people unexampled in the annals of civil war, and accepted by the South in a spirit not less magnanimous and greathearted. The result was the final and equal restoration of the Southern States, with all their rights under the constitution, upon the one condition that they would recognize as elements of their new political life the validity of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution, guaranteeing and establishing the indissolubility of the American Union and universality of American freedom. From that time we have seen those States, by their faithful adherence to this pledge, steadily advancing year by year, and in their rights of self-government and taking their place with large numbers and wider influence in the councils of the nation, and doing all this with a temper, moderation and patriotism that is fast commanding general belief among the mass of Northern people that the full and equal presence of the South, according to the measure of her population and resources, in every department of the Government, so far from being a danger to the national security is a contribution to its highest and best interests. He would have told South Carolina that the people, who in form surrender and profess to submit, yet continue to secretly nurse old resentments and past animosities and cherish delusive schemes of reaction and revenge, will sooner or later degenerate into baseness and treachery and treason. He would say that a heroic and liberty-loving State like South Carolina should cherish for the great republic of which she is a part that ardent, genuine patriotism which is the life and soul and light of all heroism and liberty."

Lamar who expressed the sentiments contained in the foregoing quotations, who has since the war served in both houses of Congress, who was unanimously confirmed as Secretary of the Interior, and who by a vote of the Republican Senate was, with his associates in the Cabinet, declared fit, in the contingency of a vacancy in the office of the Presidency, to occupy the Presidential chair, is a representative Southern man. He is the first Confederate soldier who has received the nomination of the President of the United States to the office of Justice of the Supreme Court. I know of no other man who bore arms against the United States in the late war who has so unreservedly accepted the verdict of arms and so unequivocally advised the Southern people to observe and obey the new amendments.

He has been charged with voting against the resolution introduced in the Senate by the distinguished Senator from Vermont affirming the validity of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution. How disingenuous will it appear when the excitement of this contest passes away and when it is remembered that Lamar, while these resolutions were pending, voted in favor of the declaration of the validity of the amendments and of their binding force equally with that of the original Constitution.

The record of the Senate shows the following facts: On the 7th day of January, 1879, Edmunds introduced in the Senate the following resolution:

Resolved, That the thirteenth fourteenth and fifteenth amendments of the Constitution of the United States have been legally ratified, and are as valid and of the same paramount authority as any other part of the Constitution; that the people of each State have common interest in the enforcement of the whole Constitution in every State of the Union, and it is alike the right and the duty of Congress to enforce said amendments and to protect every citizen in the exercise of all rights thereby secured by laws of a general character already passed for the purpose, and by further appropriate legislation so far as such enforcement and protection are not secured by existing laws; and that is the duty of the Executive Department of the Government, faithfully and with diligence, to carry all such laws into impartial execution, and of Congress to appropriate all the money needed to fill that end.

On the 20th day of the same month of January, 1879, Morgan introduced the following resolution to be a substitute for that introduced by Mr. Edmunds:

Resolved, that the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution of the United States have common interest in the enforcement of the whole Constitution; in every State and in the Territories of the United States so far as the power has been delegated to them to enforce said amendments and to protect every citizen in the exercise of all the rights thereby secured.

This was accompanied by another resolution declaratory of his views of the authority as to the power conferred upon congress by there amendments.

It will be observed that the resolution of Edmunds declares that the amendments named have been legally ratified and are as valid as any other part of the Constitution while the resolution of Mr. Morgan declares that these amendments are as valid and binding as any other part of the Constitution but omits the declaration that they were legally ratified.

The difference between them on the point was thus stated in the debate upon them in the Senate on February 4, 1879, by Senator Edmunds: "The difference then, Mr. President between the two propositions as I have now stat-

ed them at the outset of the two respective sets of resolutions is perfectly obvious, and that, if I may state it again, is simply this: That one set declares that these amendments of the Constitution have been lawfully ratified and are therefore valid, and the other side seems to assert that although they have not been legally ratified, by some mysterious and unexplained process they are valid, although they have never had the sanction of law."

Senator Hill of Georgia said: "It does seem to me, we all agree that the amendments are valid parts of the Constitution, and that being so, it ought to be satisfactory and there ought to rest the question."

Lamar voted for the Morgan resolution on February 5, 1879. He voted against Edmunds' resolutions on the same date. I concur with Lamar that the amendments to the Constitution are valid, and think the suggestion in Edmunds' resolutions that they are valid because they have been regularly ratified, raises a question unnecessary to discuss, after all parties had acquiesced to their validity and much had been said with regard to the inevitable. They would not, if they could, again identify their destiny as people with an institution that stands antagonized so utterly by all sentiment and living forces of modern civilization. In a word, they regard the new amendment to the Constitution, which secure to the black race citizenship and suffrage, to be not less sacred and inviolable than the original charter as it came from the hands of our fathers. They owe allegiance to the latter. They have pledged their parole of honor to keep the former, and it is the parole of honor of a soldier race.

There is another fact that was the subject of comment and adverse commendation. It was the position which Mr. Lamar took before his own people on the occasion when he was re-nominated for Congress, and his insisting after accepting it upon the adoption of a resolution, which he had read to the nominating convention pledging them against the formation of a party based upon difference of race and color, and invoking good citizens of every race to unite together in securing the blessings of liberty. The following is the text of that resolution:

Resolved, That we are opposed to the formation of parties among the people of this State founded on difference of race and color, and we cordially invoke the union of all good citizens of every race and color in patriotic efforts to defeat at the next election the present State administration and its supporters, and to secure for all the blessings of honest and capable government.

During the same year he appeared before the State Convention at Mississippi and at a time when the people were aroused by party and race passion to array themselves as the white race against the negro, he pleaded with his people not to form such an organization. I give his words, not as reported by his partisan papers, but as they fell from his lips, and were taken down by a republican editor and published in the *Jackson Weekly Pilot*, on August 7, 1885, a republican paper which at that time was the organ of both the Republican, State and Federal administrations. The report is as follows:

If any one thing is true the people of Mississippi have pledged themselves to sustain the three amendments of the Constitution and have no power or desire to change them. They confer upon the newly enfranchised race the sacred

right of freemen and their rights are your duties. Impaired by any act of yours, your duties are, by that same act, violated. The speaker felt it is his duty to ascend to this high position on this subject. Any effort, he said, looking to the abridgement of their rights, is fraught with disaster and burden and ruin to this people. The color line was next talked of. He declared that it would be ruinous to the victors if victory could be won in that way. It is not right, it is not Republican. One of the principles of Democratic Government is that all parts of the body politic shall contribute to its support and control. Any race organization which seeks to assert its exclusive management of the country may have good government, but cannot have liberty. It is tyranny unmixed and is fraught with disaster.

These are not the utterances of a demagogue and time-server, and they were not so considered at the time.

There is another fact which made not only a deep impression upon my mind but a lodgment in the minds of the people of the North of both parties. When Sargent of California introduced an amendment to the measure putting General Grant upon the retired list, with a pension adequate to his rank, Lamar, singly and alone among the Democrats of the North and South, rose and advocated that measure of justice to the great Union commander, and recorded his vote for it, and remained and continued its steadfast supporter until it was finally passed by a unanimous vote of the Senate. I have not time to give his remarks upon that occasion.

The different incidents in Mr. Lamar's life have, one after another, made a general impression on the North as to his nationality, liberality and breadth of statements.

I will not now by any act of mine furnish cause for suspicion that the reconstruction measures, including the three amendments to the Constitution, were not adopted in good faith as a final solution of all the questions involved in the war, and as an irrevocable pledge between the North and South of a union of fellowship, fraternity and all rights of citizens of the United States. I do not propose to go behind that settlement and to judge any man by a criterion which necessarily prevailed to a final adjustment, but shall on all occasions confine my investigation to his fitness for office and to a faithful observance of the solemn pledge reciprocally made by both sections the Union in renewing their normal political relations. The public press has so framed the issue that the rejection of Lamar will be construed both in the North and South as a declaration that his participation in the war disqualifies him, and all others occupying the same position, for a place on the Supreme Bench. It is unreasonable to expect that the people of eleven States of the Union shall, during all the present generation, be excluded from participation in the judicial determination of the highest court of the United States.

I appeal to all the representatives of the great Republican States of the North and West not to lend their influence to cement a union between New York City and the solid South. Why should the South and West separate on questions involving their material interests, when those interests are identical? Why should the South be compelled to do the bidding of a single city of the North, and

her people be subjected to policies adverse to her vital interests under the supposed necessity of resisting the prospective policy of the Republican party when that party has never had such a policy, but on the contrary, has been, now is, and must continue to be the friend of the South, always ready and willing to aid in her development, and develop her prosperity?

Unless a very different case can be presented against Mr. Lamar from anything which has come under my observation, I shall deem it my duty to vote for his confirmation and advise other Republican Senators to do the same.

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM M. STEWART.

Verse—Old and New.

THE LOST EARL.

With his lariat coiled on the horn of his saddle,
Face bearded and bronzed, in the broad-shadowed hat;
High boot-tops, and stout leather leggings astraddle
His bronco's brown sides; pistol-belt, and all that;
His stout ringing out, a bluff, resonant basso,
Above the herd's bellowing; hand that can hurl,
At a gallop the long-looped and wide-spreading lasso,—
There rides—can you fancy? the son of an earl.

With the best and the worst a familiar companion;
Who often in winter, at twenty below,
While guarding his cattle within the deep cañon,
Camps down in his blanket, rolled up on the snow;
Bold rider and roper, to aid in a round-up,
Head off a stampede, run the ringleaders down:
In him—does he pause to remember?—are bound up
The hopes of a race of old knightly renown.

The world's pampered minion, he yet, in requital
Of all its proud favors, could fling them aside
As a swimmer his raiment, shed riches and title,
And plunge into life, breast the turbulent tide!
Some caprice, you infer, or a sudden declension
Of fortune, the cause? Rather say, the revolt
Of a strong native soul against soulless convention,
And privilege shared by the *roné* and *dolt*.

He chafed at the gilded constraints of his station,
The bright ball-and-chain of the name that he bore;
Grew sick of the smiles of discreet adulation,
That worshiped, not worth, but the honors men wore,
With falsities stifled, with flatteries sated,
He loathed, as some player, his wearisome part,
The homage of lips where he righteously hated,
The rank that forbade him the choice of his heart.

(For that choice, it is told, fell to one far below him
In station, who yet was so loyal and true
In the love which he won, she could love and forego him,
And even his nobleness nobly outdo;
Who scorned to climb up to a class that would scorn to
Receive her its peer; and refusing to dim
The coronet's brightness her brow was not born to,
Lived maidenly faithful to love and to him.)

Was it then, in despair at the pitiful wrangle
His preference raised, he resolved to be free,
To escape from his toils, break the tyrannous tangle
Of custom and caste, of descent and degree?

In this lot which he chose, has he sometimes repented
The impulse that urged him? In scenes such as these,
Hard lodgment, hard fare, has he never lamented
The days of relinquished enjoyment and ease?

Was that impulse a fault? Would he speak, would he tell us
His sober conclusion! For good or for ill,
There are tides of the spirit which sometimes impel us,
Sub-currents, more potent than reason and will,
That out of our sordid conditions uplift us,
And make our poor common humanity great.
We toy with the helm, but they draw us, they drift us,
They shape the deep courses of life and of fate.

But then comes regret, when the ebb leaves us stranded
In doubt and disaster: was such his reward?
How much we might gain would the fellow be candid,
This volunteer ranchman who might be a lord!
Could we think with his thoughts as he rides in the shadow
That falls from the foothills when, suddenly chill,
Far over the mesas of lone Colorado
The fast-creeping twilight spreads solemn and still.

From the rose-tinted, snow-covered peaks, the bright sources
Of torrents and rivers, the glow pales away;
Through cañons and gulches the wild watercourses
Rush hurried and hoarse, just the time you would say,
For our exile to fall into sombre reflection,—
The scion of earls, from the uppermost branch
Of the ancestral tree, in its cultured perfection,
Set here in the desolate life of the ranch!

Amid wastes of gray sagebrush, of gramma and bunch-grass,
The comrade of cowboys, with souls scarce above
The level of driven dumb creatures that munch grass;
Self-banished from paths of preferment and love,
An unreturned prodigal, mumbling his husk;
At least so your sapient soul has divined,
As he gallops far off and forlorn through the dusk,
But little men know of a man's hidden mind.

In his jacket he carried a thumb'd pocket Homer,
To con at odd spells as he watches his herd;
And at times, in his cottage, (but that's a misnomer;
A hut with one room!) you may hear, on my word,
These long summer twilights (in moments not taken
For washing his dishes or darning his socks,)
On strings deftly thumb'd a strange music awaken,
Mazurka of Chopin's, sonata of Bach's.

As over the wide-shouldered Rockies the gleam
Of day yet illumines the vastness and distance
Of snow-hooded summits, so shines the still beam
Of high thought, high resolve, on his lonely existence.
(And a maiden, they say, of her own sweet accord,
Who tonight may be sailing the moonlighted sea,
To the ranchman brings what she denied to the lord.
Idle rumor, no doubt. But, however it be)—

Our knight of the lasso, long lineaged Norman,
Now guiding his herd to good pasture and drink,
Now buying and selling, stock-owner and foreman,
Feels life fresh and strong; well content, as I think
That the world of traditional leisure and sport
Without him should amble its indolent round.
Though lost to his title, to kindred and court,
Here first in rude labor his manhood is found.

His conclusion is this, or I sadly mistake it:
"To each his own part; rugged action for me!
Be men, and not masks; fill your sphere or forsake it.

Use power and wealth ; but 'tis time to be free
 When the trappings of life prove a burden and fetter.
 The walls of my forefather's castle are stanch,
 But a cabin, with liberty, shelters me better.
 Be lord of your realm, be it earldom or ranch !"

J. T. Trowbridge in Atlantic Monthly.

Magazines.

In the AMERICAN MAGAZINE for January, the most interesting article is the opening one, *Cape Breton Island*, with its descriptions of primitive scenery and the quaint customs of its Scotch provincials inhabitants. The number is made up of articles of very unequal merit, some of which would do credit to the CENTURY and others which fall considerably below magazine standard. Joaquin Miller contributes a poem entitled, *Twilight at Nazareth*. The installment of the serial, *Olivaria Delaphaine*, increases in merit. Among the shorter sketches, *The Harp of Otilie* will be found readable. Other articles are, *Manual Training in Schools*, *Our Bohemia*, *A Long Island Homestead*.

LIPPINCOTT'S for January has its complete novel, *Cheek and Counter Cheek*, the joint work of Brander Matthews and George H. Jessop. A sensible and well-written article is that of Edgar Fawcett upon *The Browning Craze*. A. W. Tourgee continues his narrative *With Gauge and Swallow*. In *Our Monthly Gossip*, an interesting account of the genesis of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* is given from the authority of the author, Robert Louis Stevenson. Several short sketches and the usual amount of verse complete the number.

THE NEW ENGLANDER AND YALE REVIEW is rather of more interest to the general reader in its January issue than usual. *Cabot's Life of Emerson*, is carefully reviewed. *Bits of Commonplace Aesthetics* is full of the wisdom of small things. A practical article upon the relation of the State to the general government is that of *State Sovereignty vs. State Autonomy*. The other leading articles are, *Anthropological Mythology* and *Tolstoi and the Modern Church*, which, with *University Topics* and *Current Literature* make up the review.

E. A. Freeman, the English historian, in THE FORUM for January, contributes a carefully prepared paper upon *The Debt of the Old World to the New*, which will be read with approval and appreciation by Americans. In these days of State aid to higher education, and the development of the old common school system into a complete free educational course from kindergarten to university, a well-sustained demurrer to this ultima thule of governmental instruction is presented in *What Shall the Public Schools Teach?* Senator Dawes scores a former article upon the claims of the Mormons of Salt Lake for statehood under title of *The Admission of Utah*. Perry Belmont writes in a common sense way of the *Defects in our Consular Service*. Dickinson S. Miller recites rather unfavorably to the man some incidents in the career of the leader of the English liberals under *Mr. Gladstone's Claims to Greatness*. The January issue is equal in every way to any of its predecessors. For discussion of topics of the day, in a careful, candid manner, presenting freely every phase of political, social and industrial questions, not alone from the pens of literary men, but from statesmen, men of business, THE FORUM is unequalled by any publication in the English language.

The January issue of the ATLANTIC MONTHLY contains installments of two serials, *Yone Santo: A Child of Japan*, and *The Second Lore*. Charles Dudley Warner from his recent California trip has manufactured *The Golden Hesperides*, meant to be kindly sarcastic, and with much interest in his manner of descriptive narrative, though amusing at times in the inexactness of his statements. *The Despot of Broomledge Core*, by Charles Egbert Craddock, is begun in this issue; the scene as usual in Miss Murfree's novels being laid in the Cumberland Mountains. The story opens well. In a *Liberal Education* a plea is made for the old classical course, or for a retention of it in part, as against the materializing tendency of modern scientific education. *Constantinople*, a sketch of the city by the Golden Horn, *Judson's Remorse*, a New England tale, *Unpublished Letters of Franklin to Stahan*, add to the general excellence of the magazine.

The Eastern Press.

The position of President Cleveland upon the tariff is not at all a new one. He was elected after the announcement of a position fully as strong as that taken in his message. In a speech at Newark, N. J., in 1884, he said: "It is quite plain that people have a right to demand that no more money be taken from them, directly or indirectly, for public uses than is necessary for an honest and economical management of public affairs." He adds with great significance: "Indeed, the right of the government to exact tribute from the citizen is limited to its actual necessities, and every cent taken from the people beyond that required for protection by the government is no better than robbery." In adding to this in what he has just said: "If disaster results from the continued inaction of Congress, the responsibility must rest where it belongs," he appears to have discharged his full duty.—*The Boston Herald*.

In Manchester, N. H., more pupils are reported in the parochial schools than in the public schools, and Roman Catholic fathers are asking for a remission of their school tax. The question is ripening for a controversy to come sooner or later.—*The Amesbury News*.

It was not until foreignism had marshalled its drunken legions to the very door of the Christian Church and demanded the overthrow of the Christian Sabbath, of Christian laws, and Christian institutions, that the people awoke to the imminent danger of foreign influence or foreign power.—*Junior American Mechanic*.

It is a well known fact that, while the Irish Roman Catholic element has been unable to capture the government of Great Britain and to secure home rule for the "laytle grane oiland," it has, we know not how, succeeded in capturing the government of the city of Boston, and establishing Rome rule in the city of free speech, free press, and free schools.—*British American*, Boston, Mass.

There are no Englishmen or English ideas in Trenton. We are all Americans, with American ideas. We ment what we said when we took out our papers, and are shoulder to shoulder with patriotic natives in their efforts for the welfare and prosperity of "our country."—*Chambersburg Press and Anglo-American*.

The fact has been for some time dawning on the British mind that England is more interested in the preservation of high duties in the United States than in their reduction. The reason is that our tariff protects the foreign trade of England against our competition, just as our prohibition of ship purchasing in the cheapest markets removes us as her competitor on the sea. So long as our high tariff prevails, England is secure in the trade of South America, the West Indies, Asia, Africa, not to mention Canada and Australia. What she saves in all this is worth more to her than what our tariff cost her in our markets.—*N. Y. World (Dem)*.

The eminent organ of protection for Pennsylvania iron, the Philadelphia Press, rubs its hands over the President's message and shouts that the issue in the next presidential canvas will be between free trade and protection. Here we have the bugaboo again. The contest in 1888 will be between honest tariff reform and unnecessary war taxes. Upon this issue the two great parties can grapple and wrestle intelligently in the open sunshine. *N. Y. World (Dem)*.

Are the American Working-men a Prosperous Class?

Mr. Edward Atkinson does not hesitate to answer this question in the affirmative. First, he puts it that they are at least twice as well off as they were fifty years ago. Second, that they are absolutely well off, and can save up money, if they will. To prove his position, he instances the cotton industry and shows how more than 90 per cent. of the whole proceeds thereof go to wage-workers in some form or other; 28.5 per cent. of the whole annual proceeds of a mill, with \$1,000,000 capital, goes directly, he says, to the operatives engaged in it. He estimates these as 950 in number, getting wages which average \$300 per year each.

Mr. Atkinson ought certainly to speak authoritatively about the cotton industry, especially as it exists in Massachusetts, of which State, I believe, he has long been a resident.

And yet, as certainly, his figures do not adequately convey an idea of the actual wages of operators in that industry in that State. I propose to show this chiefly from the manufacturers' figures given in the First Annual Report of the United States Labor Commission, published in 1886, of which Col. Carroll D. Wright was the chief.

In that report the total number of cotton manufacturing establishments investigated in Massachusetts was twelve.

Total number of adult employes reported...	5,049
Classes of workmen.....	39
Number receiving over \$1.50 per day.	179—(3.6%)
Including blacksmiths, 4, @ \$2.36 per day.	
Engineers, 11, @ \$2.04 per day.	
Overseers, 68, @ \$2.85 per day.	
Second hands, 94, @ \$1.74 per day.	
Twisters, 2, \$1.52 per day.	
Number receiving \$1.50 to \$1.25 per day. .	395—(7.8%)
Including 87 carders at \$1.20 and 43 machinists, 19 painters and 31 watchmen.	
Number receiving \$1.25 to \$1.00 per day. .	962—(19%)
Including 127 laborers @ \$1.08; 18 pickers @ \$1.01, and 15 warpers at \$1.02. About 25% received less than \$1.10.	
Number receiving \$1.00 to 90 cents per day. 2,311—(45.8%)	
Including 2,006 weavers @ 93 cents and 70 oilers at same price.	
Number receiving 90 cents to 70 cents per day	1,149—(22.8%)
Number receiving 61 cents to 60 cents per day	53—(1%)
The average wages of all was \$1.07 per day.	
The average wages of 99.4% was 98 cents per day	(none over \$1.50)
The average wages of 88.6% was 95 cents per day	(none over \$1.25)
The average wages of 69.6% was 89 cents per day	(none over \$1.00)

The working year was generally 300 days. But suppose the workingman is ill during the year. Suppose the mill, for any reason, shuts down part of the time. That is not inconceivable. Two of the Massachusetts mills reported

only 266 working days in 1885. Suppose there is illness in his family. It is well-authenticated fact that workmen do have families, or persons dependent on them, and that they are sometimes ill like other people. Well, there is charity. But the workingman who must depend on charity can hardly be called prosperous.

But Mr. Atkinson thinks the workman can save up something for such rainy days. Let us look into this.

The average number of persons supported by each wage-worker is estimated to be, in Massachusetts, 2.41 (including him-or herself). I think this estimate is not exorbitant, the forty-one representing a child of ten years.

Mr. Atkinson has admitted (and there is good authority for it, outside Mr. Atkinson) that for the laborer who can earn but eighty cents to \$1.25 per day, food materials do actually cost 60 and even 70 per cent. of the income of the family. We have seen that in Massachusetts some 88.6 per cent. of the cotton operatives reported to the labor Commission earn \$1.25 or less, and averaged ninety-five cents daily, a yearly income, for 300 working days, of \$2.85. Sixty per cent. of \$2.85 is \$171, leaving \$114, for clothing, rent, fuel, education, amusements, luxuries and savings, for two adults and one child. But let us waive Mr. Atkinson's admission, and examine the facts.

In *Wright's History of Wages and Prices, 1752-1883*, compiled from the reports of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau, the following percentages of expenditure of a workingman's family with an income from \$300 to \$450 (none less are considered) are given :

Subsistence.....	63%	(which is actual for \$300 inc....	\$192
Clothing	7%		21
Rent.....	20%		60
Fuel	6%		18
Sundry	3%		9
	100		\$300

Now to reach some idea of the comfort, and even luxury of a family of 2½ persons with \$300 income. (The \$9 for sundries, and more, is, by the way, cut off for the average of 88.6 per cent. of at least 6,049 cotton operatives.)

I. \$192 for food is 53 cents per day.

Mr. Atkinson has published the following figures, taken I believe, from actual factory boarding-houses :

Average per day.	Cents.
Meat (½ to 1 lb.).....	10
Milk (½ to 1 pint).....	5
Eggs (one every other day).....	½
Bread ¾ lb.....	2½
Vegetables.....	2½
Sugar and Syrup.....	2
Tea and Coffee.....	1
Fruit	½
Salt and Sundries.....	1
	25

This, for a family of 2½ persons, is, we will say, about 53 cents per day.

II. \$21 for clothing. I regret to say that I have no data at hand from which to estimate the purchasing power of \$21 for clothing for a family of 2½. But the prices of manufacturers' goods have certainly fallen greatly within fifty years.

III. \$60 for rent is \$5 per month. Rents vary so much with locality that it would be practically useless to say

what accommodations this amount would supply. But Mr. Wright calculates that the average rent of one room in Massachusetts, in 1883, was \$2.86 per month, or \$34.38 per year. \$60, therefore, would not pay for two rooms at the average price.

IV. Fuel, \$18. Mr. Wright gives the following prices in Massachusetts for 1857: Coal \$7 per ton; wood, \$6 per cord. From 1860 to 1883 he states an advance of 9.79 per cent., making the following (estimated) prices for 1883: Coal per ton, \$7.69; wood per cord, \$6.60. This would give the family 1 cord of wood and about 1½ tons of coal. The price, however, is not noted where coal is bought by the bushel and wood by the bundle.

V. Sundries \$9.

I think these figures more accurately sketch the condition of the body of cotton operatives than Mr. Atkinson's dazzling estimates.

They would have to be somewhat altered to apply to the workingmen of the country.

But, keeping to the estimate of percentages of expenditure as fairly true all of the country, the following figures, compiled from the Report of the United States Labor Commission of 1886, above referred to:

In twelve great industries all over the United States,
 Number of establishments which reported
 was 303
 Total Number of Employes 59,828
 Number receiving over \$1.50 per day
 (about 25 per cent.) 15,222
 Number receiving \$1.50 or less (about 75
 per cent.) 44,606

This includes skilled workmen, engineers, overseers, etc., whose wages are comparatively very high. "Averages" of wages generally are made to include these latter, and hence fail to give anything like an adequate idea of the real wages of the mass of workmen.

It is absurd to "average" the twenty-five per cent. who perhaps are well off with the seventy-five per cent., who certainly are not well off, and hence argue the prosperous condition of the *working classes*.

The working year in these twelve latter industries included generally from 225 to 300 days.

My conclusion from these figures is that Mr. Atkinson (and others) is hasty in considering the workingmen generally a prosperous class, whatever they were fifty years ago. Some workingmen doubtless receive enough to live on comfortably. Others do not, and the latter are a large majority it seems—at least of the above reported employes.

It would be very interesting to consider the number and standard of comfort of the deserving unemployed, if the figures were obtainable,—*Ellis G. Seymour in Social Science Review*.

The Free Ship Heresy.

Of all the pernicious and unpatriotic theories advanced by the enemies of our merchant marine, the worst is the "free ship" heresy. Under the thin disguise of "cheapness" and the right of the Americans to buy ships wherever they choose, is concealed the paw of the British lion, controlled

by the British shipbuilder and owner. The "cheapness" of ships of British build is the prime reason given for the excuse of buying them. In other words, we are asked to shut up our shipyards, disband our trained and skilled laborers, and trust to foreigners in time of peace and war to do our carrying trade and furnish us with war vessels. We are asked to go on developing our products and industries, and the railway facilities for transportation to the sea coast; but, once there, we are expected to turn everything for export over to the merchant marine of other nations, whose fleets swarm in all other ports for that purpose. These "free ships" traitors will want us next to hire foreign navies to do duty instead of having one of our own.

If we are going to give up the sea entirely to "that little speck of mud on a sea of mist," England, we may as well go back under British rule and resume our position as colonies; for it is clear we are unfit to be a sovereign nation if we cannot or will not maintain that dominion of the sea more than half a continent of territory and 60,000,000 of population ought to have.

In the past fifty years, England has paid in subsidies to her ships two hundred millions of dollars, although her revenue from imports is only about one hundred millions a year. Other countries are following her liberal example. Does any sane man suppose for a moment that if these United States were British possessions, that Great Britain would turn over her carrying trade to foreign nations? No. The increase of her products would go hand in hand with a corresponding increase in ships to convey them to the markets of the world, instead of waiting for the ships of other nations to do it.

Ships can be built as cheap and as well here as in any other country, when once the shipbuilding interest receives the same protection and support which other nations extend to their shipbuilders and owners.

Is a great department of labor and skill, affording employment for capital, over three hundred industries, and hundreds of thousands of citizens, to be allowed to dwindle away into virtual extinction, and be finally closed up, in order that the "free ship" cranks may have an opportunity of experimenting with their theories, at the expense of the great industries and our merchant marine?

We warn the Democratic party and the Administration that any further expressions of sympathy with or squinting at this "free ship" snake in the grass will alienate many who are looking at the effort to rebuild our merchant marine and recover our foreign carrying trade from a purely patriotic point of view, and not a party one.

We want and will have before we will abandon the field: First, a tonnage bill to enable American ships to compete with foreign ones and thus begin the business of regaining our foreign carrying trade. Second, a fully equipped, properly armed and manned navy able to cope with any on the seas. Third, an Auxiliary Navy or Naval Reserve, trained in peace for war. The two to follow the merchantman into every port of the world and guard the property of the citizens in transit or in port. Whoever is against the American ship is a traitor to the flag of his country and the welfare, honor, and glory of the Republic.—*Marine Journal*.

Restrict and Americanize Immigration.

According to the immigration returns furnished by the Washington Bureau of Statistics, the indications are that the current year will show an increase of about 140,000 immigrants arrived over last year. There is no reason to doubt but that a large proportion of the new population is made up of thrifty, industrious and worthy people, whose coming to our shores has been a positive gain to the country, but recent events in connection with the element of anarchism and socialism that has found a lodgment among us, point to the necessity of adopting some restrictive measures that will prevent any further increase to the ranks of these enemies to social order and industrial prosperity as well as to the very principles upon which the republic has been founded. Enough has been brought out in the judicial investigation of the efforts of these socialistic monstrosities to set our laws at defiance to show that the door of immigration has been kept open too wide, and that the time has come for the setting up of an effectual barrier to all that is bad and objectionable, but in such a way as not to interfere with that element that contributes to the growth and prosperity of the country. The immigrant who comes here to work for his own advancement ought to be welcomed as one who will help the country while he helps himself, but that class of men and women who find here a field where they can comfortably subside as drones, and at the same time sow the seeds of discord and discontent, ought to be turned back to the places from whence they come whenever they cross our threshold. At the recent trial in our criminal courts of that pestiferous fellow, Herr Most, one of the most humiliating incidents was that of the witnesses called to testify for the defense, the most of whom declared that they were naturalized citizens, and yet were unable to speak the English language, and failed to give intelligent answers as to the fundamental principles upon which our government was founded, or as to the intent or meaning of the constitution. Furthermore, most of them acknowledged that they had lived by their wits, or in other words, preyed upon and taxed the labor of their fellows. Be it remembered also, that these persons had all taken an oath to uphold the laws and constitution, and yet they deny the existence of a God whose name they invoked. Men imbued with these socialistic beliefs, and who are professed anarchists, are like pestiferous weeds, eating them down only cheeks their growth, and in time they will flourish with renewed energy and vigor. Their eradication can only be accomplished by casting them out root and branch and preventing their return. The difficulty of the question is how to frame preventive measures that will be practical and yet not unjust in their operation. In the first place they must apply, so as to prevent the landing of these persons without closing the door entirely, but in the second place, and perhaps still more important, are the requisites that ought to be demanded that will entitle an applicant to citizenship. Then again, we ought not to relax our efforts to Americanize these foreigners, to accomplish which most effectually, reliance must be placed upon our public schools, and in them is to be found the bulwark of our

liberty and our institutions. Not in providing schools where the children of these people are taught the languages of their parents, but English, where they will lose the traits of the nationality from which they sprung and imbibe the tenets and principles of republican life and government. This looking back to the Fatherland, be it Ireland, Germany, France, Italy or England, is demoralizing, and defeats the very object with which those immigrants left foreign shores and came to take up their abode here. The evils of unrestricted immigration and far too easy naturalization laws have come prominently to the front during the past year, and from the many measures that will be introduced into Congress during the present session, with a view to applying a remedy, some beneficial results ought to follow.—*N. Y. Shipping and Commercial List.*

American Alliance.

The American Alliance held its regular meeting Tuesday evening, January 10th, with a full attendance present. Roll was called and the minutes of prior regular and special meetings read and approved. The election of officers for the coming year then came up for action upon the club. The chair stated that nominations were in order. Upon motion of Morris U. Bates nominations were declared closed, with the nominations as made at the preceding meeting. Tellers for the election were appointed in the persons of Messrs. Davies, Titus and J. M. Pettigrew. The polls were then declared open for ballot. J. H. Porterfield declined the nomination for the vice-presidency in favor of A. H. Herriman. Several declinations of nominations for the Executive Committee were then presented. Motion was then made and carried that no further declinations be received. The club then proceeded to ballot. Balloting of those present having been concluded the polls were kept open for such members of the club as should present their ballots at a later hour, and the regular business of the club proceeded with.

Communications were taken up and the Secretary read the following letter from the Grand Council of the American Alliance:

PHILADELPHIA, December 29, 1887.

MR. C. F. BREWSTER, SAN FRANCISCO, SECRETARY AMERICAN ALLIANCE:

Dear Sir—Please inform us when your Council was chartered, also if you are still in accord with the order in your views, etc.

The Grand Council of the order and all councils in the East, South, and West repudiate the action of a meeting held in Philadelphia, September, 16, 1887, at which only sixty-five persons were present by actual count, called a Convention. No Council of the order participated in it in any way, and view it as an attempt to break up the American party, in the interest of the Democratic party. The whole thing turned out a failure.

The Grand Council, American Alliance, Executive Committee, desire all councils in California to "stand firm." A Provisional State Council will be appointed for California and we desire to hear from you and a report before taking action.

We also desire the councils in California to appoint two members to represent California Councils in the Grand Council.

Fraternally yours,

M. A. SANDERS,
Secretary.

LEDYARD ELLSWORTH,
Chairman.

The Secretary stated that he had answered the letter, not as Secretary of the Alliance but individually, stating that the American Alliance of San Francisco was an independent organization free from, and not connected with any of the Grand Councils. Upon motion the Secretary was instructed to voice the views of the club in the same spirit.

A communication from Lakeport to W. H. Hazel was read, in which a member of the State Central Committee disavowed the American party. The resignations of G. L. Spear and D. E. Williamson were received and accepted.

Election of members coming up for action, eight names being submitted, the chair appointed C. A. McDonald and R. D. Bristol tellers. Votes were taken and all names submitted elected.

W. H. Hazel made a full report on the efforts of the committee appointed by the Alliance to bring about a conference between the State Central Committee, and the County Committee.

W. L. Peet stated that members of the County Committees of San Francisco and Alameda, and of the State Central Committee would meet on the evening of January 16, for the purpose of completing organization throughout the state, and forming plans to perfect the work of the party, and moved that the Alliance Committee be continued in power and be requested to meet with the conference. Motion carried. J. H. Porterfield moved that the committee be instructed to call upon such members of the State Central Committee as had signed the petition for the call of the meeting, and requested that they be present. Motion carried.

Report of Committee on circular for campaign was received and approved,

W. L. Peet reported on sections of the Constitution referred back to the revision Committee, said sections being adopted as reported.

A motion was made by J. H. Porterfield, which was promptly carried that the rooms of the Alliance be offered free of charge to the meeting of Conference, January 16.

Morris U. Bates suggested that the Alliance be prepared to answer practical inquiries with reference to precinct, assembly, and senatorial boundaries, to study measures for the benefit of the party with especial reference to naturalization, and registration. W. H. Graenhalgh seconded the remarks, and added that the Alliance had been charged with being the ornamental portion of the American party, and that action should be taken to render it the working element of the party.

J. M. Chase in furtherance of the suggestions moved that the Executive Committee be authorized to obtain a precinct map of the city and a copy of the great register. Motion carried.

W. L. Peet moved that the Chairman of the Room Committee be instructed to present to the club a statement of the receipts and expenditures. Morris U. Bates moved as a substitute, that such a report being embodied in the Treasurer's report, that it be accepted in lieu. Substitute carried.

The chair announces that Capt. A. F. Scott, would lecture on the evening of January 16, upon *The American Party and Romanism*.

J. H. Porterfield moved that an invitation be accorded Dr. Barrows to address the Alliance, and that the President and Secretary be instructed to make the necessary arrangements. Motion carried.

An itemized report of the Treasurer was then read, showing a balance on hand of \$145.15. Report accepted.

A recess was then granted, and upon reassembling the tellers reported the following officers elected :

President, V. J. Robertson ; *Vice-President*, A. H. Herri-man ; *Recording Secretary*, C. Union Brewster ; *Financial Secretary*, R. D. Colquhoun ; *Treasurer*, E. B. Cutter ; *Sergeant-at-Arms*, L. A. Munger ; *Executive Committee*, P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, W. A. Beatty, E. A. Walcott.

Upon motion the elections were made unanimous. A call for speeches from the officers-elect was responded to by well-chosen remarks from the president and others elected, and the meeting stood adjourned.

Wool Growers' Appeal.

Columbus Delano, President of the National Wool Growers Association, has just issued a strong appeal to the farmers who are engaged in the wool industry to put forth their best efforts to counteract the influence of the President's message recommending the abolition of the duty on wool. He says the President by his message "*has emphasized his contempt for their industry.*" The appeal of this shrewd, unscrupulous old Republican politician is just what might be expected of him. He hopes and expects to make a capital for the grand old party, to the success of which he has devoted his best energies for many years. He invokes organized resistance to the President's cruel attempt to destroy the agricultural industry.

He exhorts "*enfranchised freedom*" to obtain justice and avoid oppression by joining opposition to the admission of wool, duty free.

He declares that in his appeal that a million of voters are engaged in the growing of wool, and that a million more of workingmen in their employ will be compelled to work for reduced wages if the farmers can not have the benefit of the wool tariff. Where are these two million of voters? The most reliable statistics show that there are 17,000,000 of the population of the United States, including, men, women, and children, connected with or dependent upon agricultural pursuits. Of this number four-fifths are women and children or non-voters. This would leave 3,400,000 voters who are interested in agricultural pursuits. Of this number it is safe to say that not one in ten own a sheep or have any interest in that kind of property. This would reduce his 2,000,000 of voters to 340,000. Ohio is one of the principal States engaged in the growing of sheep and in the production of wool, and it has been claimed that there are 16,000 engaged in this industry, and of these a majority own a small number of sheep. Taking Ohio as a basis for calculation, the 2,000,000 of voters would be reduced to less than 200,000 or about one-tenth of the number claimed. Taking it for granted that the abolition of the duty on wool would diminish their profits to the ex-

tent of the tax, a very small number would be effected injuriously.

Not one in a hundred thousand of the "*enfranchised freedmen*" ever owned a sheep, or is in the employ of those who do, and this shows the inspiring motive of the old politician, now out of office, for making his appeal to them.

Assuming it to be true that there are two millions of voters interested in the production of wool, and that they will suffer loss if the duty is removed, what will be the extent of their loss? The greater part of the wool imported is not of the kind grown in this country, but is of an inferior quality, yet indispensable in the construction of fabrics.

In 1886, 110,990,479 pounds of wool were imported, valued at \$12,919,251. Of this quantity of hair of the Alpaca goat and coarse wools, such as we do not produce, there were 76,059,990, pounds valued at \$7,890,208.

The statistics show that of the foreign wools imported which come in competition with our own production in 1886 were 35,840,469 pounds, valued at \$5,029,043. "A great cry and but little wool."

But there is another side to this question. Assuming that the 250,000,000 pounds of domestic wool bring to the producers six cents a pound more in consequence of the duty collected from foreign competing wool, the cost of the woolen goods manufactured must be increased in proportion. That is to say the fifty millions of consumers are taxed that much more for their clothing than the wool-growers may be enriched.

There is still another element or factor in this problem to be considered. In April, 1886, the textile workers of Philadelphia, forty thousands in number, sent a memorial to Congress complaining of the great injury to them from the tariff of wool. They state that in 1883 the importations of unmanufactured wool were 53,049,967 pounds, valued at \$8,491,688, and the duty paid was \$3,174,928. They further state that the whole amount of wool consumed in the United States in 1884 was 398,350,651 pounds, on which this tax was paid, aggregating \$19,917,378 in excess of all the wages paid to the woolen workers. Manufacturers on this account found it to their advantage to get their spinning and weaving done in Europe and import the cloth in the "grease" and finish it here. This turned out of employment our spinners and weavers because the tariff tax on raw material was greater by \$2,000,000 than their wages would amount to. The manufacturers could purchase their unfinished fabrics for less in Europe than the tariff tax on the raw material.

This resulted in transferring the spinning and weaving to the cheaper labor in the Old World. This is home protection with a vengeance. They claimed, with some reason, that if the duty was taken off raw material American labor would find remunerative employment, and that our manufacturers would find it to their interests to employ home instead of foreign spinners and weavers.

We must not be accused of hostility to the wool-growing industry. We would have for the farmers engaged in this industry a larger and better market for their product. Our tariff excludes our manufacturers of woolen goods from the markets of the South American States. If we could go there with our product we would save the ninety

millions of dollars in gold which we are compelled to pay annually as the balance of trade against us. We would settle the balance with our woolen and cotton fabrics, and make it to the interest of our farmers to double their flocks of sheep, and to our manufacturers to enlarge their plants and give more workingmen employment.

When the workingmen get to understand this wool tariff there will be some more "*enfranchised freemen*" to whom the old Republican fox can appeal to stand by the grand old party. These tariff taxes are paid by labor, and we call upon the labor element of the country to justify us in saying that when the Government has collected from labor's earnings what it needs, and the capitalist has appropriated what will satisfy his greed, there is but little left to shelter, feed and clothe the toilers.

We are aware that the advocates of protection assert that the duty on foreign wool does not increase the price of the home product, and add to the cost of clothing and all woolen fabrics. If this is true, what benefit or advantage does the producer of wool derive from the tariff? As the consumer must pay the tax, it follows that every poor workingwoman contributes her share toward enriching the wool barons when she purchases her undergarments. It should not be forgotten that much the larger portion of the imported wool is of a different quality from the home product, and, being absolutely necessary in the manufacture of carpets and other fabrics, no advantage can accrue to the home producer from the tax which every consumer of the fabrics, including the wool farmers, must pay. Hence the complaint of our spinners and weavers, that as the tax is greater on the raw material than the wages paid for its conversion into fabrics, the manufacturers find it to their profit to have the conversion made by cheaper foreign labor. — *Cincinnati Enquirer*.

A Public School Superintendent's Mistaken Ideas.

At the recent Convention of the California School Teachers held in this city, addresses on various subjects were delivered by the members, and, among others, Hon. Ira G. Hoitt, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, undertook the difficult task of enlightening the educational world on "What to Do and How to Do It." According to a city daily Mr. Hoitt commenced by saying:

"The safety and good order of the various communities in any country must depend upon one of the two things—the education of masses or on holding them subject by armed force."

It is hardly necessary to say to catholic readers, or, in fact, readers of any Christian denomination, that Hon. Ira G. Hoitt's declaration is widely at variance with truth. *Religion* is the main dependence upon which rests the purity of the people, the morality of society and the safety of the State. That system of miscalled education to which Mr. Hoitt attributes such potency is far better qualified to make the men of the future destructive Anarchists than true Americans. George Washington, properly styled "the Father of his country," never spoke truer words than when he said:

"Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of peculiar structure, reason and ex-

perience both *forbid* us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of *religious* principles."

Such are the words of Washington, and they have successfully stood the test of critics and cavillers during the past century, nor does the unsound declaration of Mr. Hoitt in any way weaken them. It is simply an example in which George Washington is, was, and always will be *right*, and the Honorable Ira G. Hoitt is now and ever will be *wrong*.

The Anarchists of Chicago were all educated men, yet we fail to find any restraining influences exercised upon them through their educational advantages. Men may be as educated as the sages of Sparta, yet—like the Spartans—they may be the veriest slaves of passion. The knowledge of God is the beginning of wisdom, and when education is divorced from God it is like a branch torn from the mother tree-trunk—a fruitless limb which only encumbers the ground upon which it has fallen.

Every jail, prison, and penitentiary in the land is filled with educated convicts. Canada is the chosen paradise of the Bank Presidents and other financial frauds, nearly all of whom graduated from the highest schools known to that system of education which our State Superintendent says—in opposition to George Washington—is a panacea for all public calamities. It is hardly necessary, therefore, to say that Mr. Hoitt's expressions on this point are absurd and actually criminal.

Let us now follow the State Superintendent through other sections of his speech:

"Every child," said the speaker, "has a right to an education at the expense of the public. Education must be universal, as free to the child of the laborer as to the scion of Nob Hill. Education should not be a matter of charity; all have a right to it at the expense of all. We have as many good teachers in this State as can be found in any country. But the results do not come up to that high measure of success our liberality would appear to demand. The State should train its children not only intellectually, physically, morally, and industrially, but also in patriotism.

"The State," says the Superintendent, "should train *its* children not only intellectually, physically, morally, and industrially, but also in patriotism." These sentiments are second-hand thoughts which our State Superintendent has purloined from some equally illogical predecessor.

In the first place, *the State has no children*. Mr. Hoitt would have us believe that every child born in California comes under the direct control of the State Superintendent of Education for its literary, moral, physical and industrial acquirements. But, thank God! the American people have not *as yet* advanced that far on the road towards adopting the State-slavery established under the pagan code of Sparta.

Published statistics will bear us out in the declaration that in every country where education has been divorced from religion, crimes of the worst character have increased. It is so in Germany, in Saxony, and in our own country, as instanced by the records of divorces, the private peculations of educated officials, the corrupt literature which floods the land, the obscene pictures which are spread broadcast for the corruption of youth, and the filth which pollutes the politics of every town, city and State in the Union.

Did Hon. Ira G. Hoitt reflect when he said "the State should educate its children" that he was advocating a Com-

munist? If, as Herbert Spencer asks, "the mental wants of the rising generation ought to be satisfied by the State, *why not their physical ones?*" The reasoning, therefore, which is held to establish the right of children to intellectual food will equally as well establish their right to material food and all the concomitants that appertain to their existence, and when such a scheme is perfected it will annul all parental rights and make each infant a mere chattel of the State.

Does the Hon. Ira G. Hoitt know anything of the existence of an Omnipotent Being whom Christians call God? Or does the State Superintendent imagine that the State can supplant God in spiritual supremacy? His language would lead us to suspect that in his view at least the State is the very highest authority California Christians should recognize. But thank heaven, there is a *higher law* even than that recognized by Hon. Ira G. Hoitt, and next to the authority of God over every Christian child, there comes in the parental right to educate children through an unchangeable and inalienable right given to every father and mother by the code of the Divine Creator.

Hon. Ira G. Hoitt would expunge both Almighty God and parental authority from State education, and make all children grow up in a similar groove without the wisdom necessary to save their morals. The attempt to teach morality without religion would be as great a failure as to attempt to teach a man to walk straight when blindfolded. The eyes of every child must be open to see God in his works and thus learn to love Him and to hope through faith to see Him hereafter. It is for this great end that every human being is born, and the education which does not lead youth under the sanctified and saving shadow of God's commandments is false in its conception and dangerous to society and the State in its results.

Christians have always and everywhere made the best citizens under any form of government. It was so under the Pagan emperors and it is so under modern systems of government. Christianity is the mother of civilization, and when State Superintendents like Hon. Ira G. Hoitt propose to educate youth without Christianity, they attempt an impossibility and will inevitably be engulfed in disgraceful failure.

So apparent is the danger which Christians realize from State education based upon Hon. Ira G. Hoitt's theory, that Protestants of every denomination are crying aloud for the establishment of schools which will save Christianity in the souls of their children. The State cannot teach religion, hence it is folly to expect that morality can exist among a people educated without a knowledge of God and their obligation to and dependance upon Him, and the sooner this fact dawns upon the intellect of Hon. Ira G. Hoitt, the better it will be for the future of the children of California who are to be educated under a system that enslaves the mind in the murky darkness of irreligion instead of opening it up to grandeur, the glory, the goodness, and the grace of that God to whom the people of this great land are indebted for every breath they draw, for every favor they enjoy, and for the general peace and prosperity which make this Republic a veritable paradise for those who have the good fortune to exist beneath its beautiful skies.—*Monitor*.

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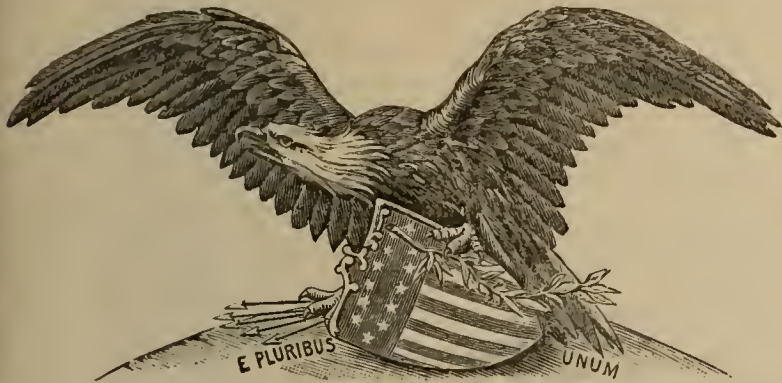
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Yesterday's daily papers contained the following dispatch:

NEW YORK, January 19.—A Western Congressman has written to Emigration Commissioner Stephenson, stating that an incurable insane Swedish girl had arrived at Boone, Ia., direct from the old country. The Swedish authorities had paid her passage. The letter deprecated the admission of such immigrants and expressed the hope that the present Congress would amend the immigration laws.

Commissioner Stephenson has replied that the existing laws are sufficient if strictly enforced, but that by a decision of the Secretary of the Treasury in August last (in contravention of the intent of the statute as the Commissioner thinks), power to return people of that class to the countries from which they came was taken from the Immigration Commissioners and vested in the Collector of the Port; that this official never sees the immigrants and is compelled to rely on the statements of interested parties.

The Commissioner, presents statistics showing the result of this change in method. From July 1, 1887, 1285 persons, representing mostly heads of families, which in gross numbers would amount to 4500, counting women and children, had been reported to the Collector of the Port as persons liable to become public charges upon the people of the United States, and the opinion of the Superintendent of this department, who made the examinations and forwarded to the Collector the sworn statement of immigrants, have in 1148 out of 1285 cases

reported been overruled by the Collector, and only 137 out of more than 125,000 immigrants that landed at Castle Garden between July and January of last year have been prohibited from landing.

This shows to what extent our present laws with respect to the return of assisted immigrants are available. There is but one way in which immigration can be regulated satisfactorily, and that is by a head tax, the collection of which should be made obligatory. If a tax of one hundred dollars was levied upon every immigrant who landed upon our shores, deportation of criminals, paupers, and imbeciles would cease, the socialistic contingent would decrease to a minimum, and the workingmen of the country would be relieved from the competition of a foreign and degraded laboring mass.

The defeat of Randall in his effort to name the chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania destroys the influence of the protectionist wing of the party. As a result of this action, the next election will in all probability give Pennsylvania a solid Republican delegation in Congress. The issue between the two parties seems narrowing down to the question of free trade or protection. The minority of protectionists within the Democratic party are being forced to the wall, and must accept the views of the party as voiced in the President's message, or join forces with the Republicans. In the Republican party Mr. Blaine seems to have gained complete ascendancy, and is turning his course to meet the approval of every one whose vote he desires and thinks thereby to capture. With the large mass of independent voters, there is dissatisfaction toward both Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Blaine. The obstinacy of the former and the false position he has taken toward American industries, together with his well known views upon every measure of government economy, has developed an honest opposition to his re-election within his own party, while by many Republicans Blaineism and demagogism are synonymous. This renders the position of a third party advantageous. If the American party takes advantage of the situation and nominates as its candidate a man of ability and honesty, the votes polled for the party will astonish its most ardent adherents.

A meeting of members of the State Central Committee and the County Committees of Alameda and San Francisco was held Monday evening, January 16th, at the rooms of the American Alliance. Addresses were made by Messrs. Underhill, Williams, Lambert, Peet and Simpson, and the subject of thoroughly organizing the State and beginning work for the coming campaign was earnestly discussed. A resolution was drawn up by members of the State Central Committee present, requesting the Chairman of that body to issue a call for an early meeting. After some further discussion as to the ways and means best adapted to promote the advancement of the interests of the party, the meeting stood adjourned.

The disgust with which all good citizens of this city view the present condition of the municipality, must eventually lead to a reform which shall be wide and sweeping. The corrupt influences which control our city politics have increased and multiplied the evils of ill government, until they have become unendurable. The ring rule of New York city under the auspices of Tammany, was not more productive of disorder, crime, non-enforcement of law, coddling and sheltering of criminals, plunder and spoils, than has been the fate of San Francisco under the bargain and sale regime of our twin bosses. Public improvement, the judicious expenditure of funds for the maintenance of all which goes to make a city attractive, there is none. Schemes take the place of honest endeavor. Beneath every attempt at improvement lurks a job. Place-hunting upon the part of the needy make for those within whose hands lies the control of the party organizations, a ready contingent, ever willing to obey, and the influence of whose numbers has in the past made success assured. The great body of tax-payers, citizens to whom honest government is of the utmost importance, by their neglect to take active interest in politics, their failure to make their strength known at the polls, are morally responsible for this condition of things. There promises to be an uprising against this evil state of affairs. The disclosures recently made of the corrupting of justice, the ease and facility with which criminals escape the just punishment of their crimes, demand a change. This cannot come through either the Republican or Democratic organizations. The effort is now under way to organize a citizen's movement which shall completely overthrow the men, who, for their own corrupt ends, control our municipal politics. Such a movement is a wise one. If rendered thorough and effective in its organization, it cannot fail of success. To accomplish this purpose, use should be made of the American party, of which every honest citizen of San Francisco, however he may view the policy of the party with regard to the national issues, cannot but agree with it in its local stand, should become a member. The thoroughness and permanence of its organization, its freedom from boss control, the personnel of its originators and members, makes the American party the most formidable opponent to the present system of corrupt politics through which the affairs of this city are mismanaged. Municipal civil service reform will be the outgrowth of the success of this party. Honest administration, the correct use of the public funds, without loss and without dishonesty, will prevail. Every citizen should hasten to enroll himself within the ranks of law and order for good government. There are in this city ten senatorial clubs, of which every citizen should be an active working member. The American party is the party of reform and good government; the co-operation of our business men, our men of recognized worth and standing in the community will make this reform possible. It is not necessary that citizens, whose views are not in accord with all which is advocated by the American party, should identify themselves with the party. Their co-operation with the party, in the endeavor to obtain honest municipal administration, does not in any way identify them with the well-known views of the American party as to immigration and

naturalization. Those are national questions, which the local organization does not affect, but must be the outgrowth of a national movement. There is no reason for bidding those who differ upon these national questions to join forces for a local success, the aim of which is good government. The joint work of a citizen's movement and the organized strength of the American party combined, can secure this desired end in San Francisco. Other differences should be subordinated to the object in question.

The strike of the bakers of this city, with which the Cooks and Waiters' Unions have since allied themselves, is a glaring example of mob tyranny. Because of a disagreement between one man and his employes, the whole city must suffer inconvenience; restaurants and bakeries must be closed, and their owners endure the consequent loss. To control or to spite one man, these unions hesitate at nothing in their contemptible method of action, though their course deprives others of their rights, and interferes with the business of the community. Going further, in one establishment, where the employes were content, having no grievance whatever, they were forcibly made to desist from their work, to the loss of their employer. A committee of Union men waiting upon this same employer, urged that the Union must be supported in action whether right or wrong. Following this a boycott is established. For petty tyranny, these associations of labor unions have reached the extreme limit. For the most part composed of aliens, who in many instances are ignorant of the language of the country, and have neither knowledge of nor respect for our laws, the unions are in their workings directly antagonistic to every principle of Americanism.

A correspondent of the *London Times* dwells at length upon the British-American movement in this country. Statistics are given to show that the resident Britons of this country of voting age, exceed by a large majority those of Irish birth, whereas the latter out of all proportion to their numbers, either with reference to those of native birth, or compared with other nationalities, exert an influence upon the politics of the country and take to themselves a much larger share in its government and offices than their numerical due, even allowing that the government should be apportioned out to the diverse races and nationalities which have made their homes within the Union, proportionately to their respective numbers. The *Times* in commenting upon the movement, urges those of British or colonial birth, resident within the United States, to take out their naturalization papers and complete their citizenship. The object of the *Thunderer* in this is plainly evident, to create an influence so powerful in American politics, with English sympathies, that the Irish-American efforts in behalf of home rule for Ireland must cease to receive support from any but those of Irish blood. It is not at all desirable that the feuds and jealousies of the Old World be brought to this country and perpetuated, and if English and Scotch parties are to be formed, our heterogeneous politics will become more and more confused. The result will in all probability, however, be otherwise. The British are a race capable of the highest government,

and are not of the stock from which bosses and boss rule come. The naturalization of the Scotch and English residents, will add to the American strength; and it is safe to predict that that this element will become merged and absorbed within the American.

In the last issue of *Harper's Weekly* appears the following editorial upon the voters of 1888;

"A Western Democrat has prepared an interesting and suggestive table of the male population between the ages of twenty and forty-one years, according to the census of 1880, with race and nativity. It is perfectly accurate except as to colored voters, under which head Chinese, Japanese and civilized Indians are included. But as these three races number less than 175,000 in all, of voting age, the table is sufficiently accurate for its purpose. A very large proportion of the Chinese are in California, and as the Chinese and Indians are almost the only "colored" population in California, Nevada and Oregon, they are all omitted in those three States. The increase of young voters is unquestionably greater for the seven years since the census, by reason of the larger aggregate population and of the increased distance from the war period. The table is prepared by States, and its summary is as follows:

Native white males	5,220,213
Foreign white males	1,545,522
Colored males	918,325

Total	7,684,060
Total voting population	12,302,810
Majority of young voters	3,055,310

The figures shown by the table indicate that seven years ago there was not a State in the Union, except Vermont, where the young men were not a clear majority of the voting population. In the New England States their majority was smallest, naturally, as the young men very generally leave those States early for the West. Vermont shows a majority of 401 voters over forty years of age; New Hampshire follows with a majority of only 1128 young men; Maine had a majority of 5535 young men. In Massachusetts the majority of young men, in a total voting population of 502,648, was 75,974. When the Western States are reached the other extreme appears, though the prolific negroes hold the Southern States well in line. Colorado shows a majority of young men of 52,954 in a total vote of 93,608; Nebraska had a majority of 51,030 young voters in a total of 129,042; Minnesota had 115,979 young voters in a total vote of 213,485; Wisconsin had a majority of 44,152 young voters in a total voting population of 340,482. The significance of these figures lies in the fact that the party appeals based upon the traditions and feelings of the war fall with comparative indifference upon the ears of the majority of voters. The masses of the voters and taxpayers and active citizens of the country look upon the civil war largely as they look upon the Revolution. They are engrossed and interested in the questions of today, as their fathers were devoted to the question of slavery, which overshadowed the politics of their time. It is natural that the anti-slavery party and the party of the North should have seemed to the voters of twenty and thirty years ago the true American and progressive party, and its opponent a reactionary and essentially un-American party. But both parties have changed. The Republican is now

something else than an anti-slavery Whig; the young Democrat detests slavery as heartily as Sumner detested it.

"Neither party, however, is yet controlled by its newer blood and views. But the Democrats in nominating Mr. Cleveland fortunately found a modern Democrat, while the Republicans in nominating Mr. Blaine, and in now appealing once more to the war, and even to the *ante bellum* feeling, show a reactionary rather than a progressive tendency, which can have little influence upon the new voters. The boy who was eighteen in 1860 will be a man of forty-six—past the age of compulsory military duty—when he votes for president this year; the boy who was born in 1860 voted six years ago; the boy who was born two years after the war will vote for president this year; and those who have become voters since 1860 will this year be in a majority of nearly five millions of votes. These are very suggestive facts. There is no reason to doubt that the active voters of today are quite as intelligent as their fathers, and their fathers voted upon the questions of 1856, '60, '62, and '64, and not upon those of 1830 and '34.

It is from this very class of young voters, which so careful a Journal as Harper's, places in the majority, that the American party is being largely made up. The issues of the past, worn-out and threadbare national feuds do not appeal to those who have recently attained to the age of franchise. With thorough organization once effected throughout the country, with an active and vigorous campaign once begun, and the selection of candidates whose qualifications shall be honestly and ability, it is possible for the American party to enter the presidential campaign with a voting contingent which will vastly exceed its present estimated strength, and so shape political events that the campaign of 1888, will be the forerunner of success in 1892.

Elsewhere is published the call for a meeting of the State Central Committee, in this city, which is to take place upon the 22nd of next month. The date selected is most appropriate. The statements which have gone out that the party had drifted into inaction, and that its period of influence was over, will be met with the denial of activity. The American party has come to stay. Secure in the justice of its claims, success will follow its efforts. The energy which the American Alliance, has shown, in every thing American, the efforts which the club have put forth in behalf of the coming meeting are highly commendable. There is every reason to be encouraged with the present outlook.

A Southern Man Ahead of His Time.

Something in the character of the independent, far-seeing man, and in the peculiarly generous appreciation of his worth displayed by his fellow-citizens, calls for further attention. Clear-eyed and just, he rarely failed to see and follow the eternal truth that underlies all prejudice, education and passion. In his private practice, in the courts, in his personal relations to all men, in the nullification troubles in South Carolina, where nothing but his efforts and those of James Hamilton kept the State from civil

war, this was always shown. But the time came, when, foremost man of the State he was, he had no power to stem the flood of passion setting in toward disunion. Not for a moment then did he lose his keen insight nor the firm hand with which he held himself in check. He was not an abolitionist, and he had no feeling against slavery; but he had no hope or faith in revolution. He felt that it was wrong in policy and false in principle. He put no trust in the prevailing faith of the Southern people, that a State would be permitted to secede in peace. He saw that secession would put into the hands of the North a power over the South and slavery that nothing else could give,—a power to gain the aid and sympathy of the whole world, to make war on Southern soil, and to free the slave. If the South were alarmed at the possibilities of danger in a raid like that of John Brown's, what remedy, he asked, could be gained by rushing into war with the wealthy and populous North—with the civilized world? He saw in secession ambition and wounded vanity; he saw anarchy and civil war; he saw the abolitionist triumphant; he saw the South devastated; he saw division, and sorrow, and ruin; he saw crime. On the other hand, he felt that there was nothing to fear in Lincoln's election. He recognized the fact that the North was outstripping the South in numbers, and wisely counseled the South to yield her political supremacy with good grace. He discerned many reasons for Lincoln's success, but in none real danger. Time, he claimed, would right all wrongs, and avert all disaster. But his arguments were less than useless; secession came; war followed. For the rest of his life he was never again in sympathy with the purposes of his people, though he yielded to their decision, and held common cause in their sorrow. He was a solitary scholar in a world where all others were fighting men. He went his way, and his people went theirs. Whenever their paths crossed he was unfailing in courtesy and kindness; but he never concealed his regret for their action, nor his fear of the ultimate downfall of their hopes.

On the part of the people of South Carolina there was displayed a more generous tolerance of his obnoxious views than would seem possible. Even during the tumult of secession they elected him to their highest salary and most important trust—to codify the State laws. In spite of the satire and ridicule that he hurled at them, they continued to elect him until the work was done. His freedom of speech never destroyed their confidence in him, nor lessened their magnanimity; neither did he restrain it to gain their favor. The case can have few parallels in the history of any country.

The fame of such a man, renowned lawyer and great private citizen, is necessarily fleeting; it is forgotten when the generation in which he lived has passed away. That there might remain some slight token of one who was great in many ways, and, above all, great in his faith in the indissolubility of the Union, it was a fitting incident in the centennial celebration of Charleston, in 1883, that Mayor William A. Courtenay brought about by presenting to the city a bust of James Louis Petigru. It ought to stand to the city as a perpetual reminder of the magnanimity of its people and the faith in the Union which its

great citizen held in an hour when apparent self-interest and patriotism and right all cried out against his firm belief. It is a token of the renewed love of his fellow-citizens for our common country; it is a sign that the past is utterly past, and that the same future lies before us all.

Hawthorne's Loyalty.

An autograph letter of Hawthorne, dated July 20th, 1863, has recently been brought to an auction sale, but without the knowledge or consent of the person to whom it was addressed.

Its publication touched me deeply, I confess, especially as Hawthorne indicates, in the letter itself, the confidence in which it was written. He says:

"I do not write (if you will please to observe) for my letter to be read by others, for this is the first time that I have written down ideas which exist in a gaseous state in my mind; and perhaps they might define themselves rather differently on another attempt to condense them."

The publication of this letter has led to harsh and bitter comments, and to inferences entirely at variance with Hawthorne's opinions as expressed to me at different periods during the war, in our various conversations and in his letters herewith printed. There is in the letter spoken of intrinsic evidence that all its statements were not intended to be taken literally. For instance (in controverting the charge that Pierce was a traitor), Hawthorne exclaims, "A traitor! Why, he is the only loyal man in the country, North or South." Again, he says, in a jocular strain to the lady addressed, "I offer you the nook in our garret which Mary contrived as a hiding-place for Mr. Sanborn."

Remarks like these show that the letter was written in a careless manner, and ought not, all, to be taken seriously.

It should be observed that Hawthorne did not—in this letter or elsewhere—speak of the Peace Democrats as if he were one of them; and I believe there is no proof whatever that he could fairly be so classed.

Did he at any time utter a wish that the "rebels" might succeed? Did he ever rejoice in any victory of theirs? Did he praise resistance to the military draft? or discourage Union enlistments or the granting of liberal military supplies? Did he, in any case, send messages to the enemy or encourage them to persevere in rebellion? Did he express respect or esteem for the Southern people while at war with us? If he did none of these things, but, on the contrary, always approved and applauded the vigorous prosecution of the war after it had broken out, then there is no justice in calling him a Peace Democrat. While Hawthorne made no pretension to the character of a statesman, he felt deeply the importance of the national interests at stake; and some of his expressed views were wise and far-reaching. Certainly he was an ardent well-wisher for the success of the North.

Speculating in this letter upon what the rebels might do in a certain contingency, he gives it as his own opinion

at "the best thing possible, as far as I can see, is to effect a separation of the Union, giving us the west bank of the Mississippi and a boundary line affording us as much Southern soil as we can hope to digest in another century."

Looking at the condition of the country today after the successful termination of the war and the settlement of our national difficulties, it should not be forgotten that—during the struggle—there were times when the most earnest lovers of the Union contemplated in sadness the probability of a division of the States, whose interests were then so widely different.

Letters from distinguished Republican statesmen and editorial editors are in existence which show that under the terrible, financial, political and military strain to which the North was subjected, they seriously considered the prospect of being obliged—especially in case of foreign intervention—to accede to some such settlement of the contest as the one suggested by Hawthorne in the letter in question.

Many thoughtful men now living, who were of mature age at the time of the war, will remember that they themselves, though loyal to the core, from time to time had doubts and fears as to the outcome of the struggle, and speculated as to the terms of settlement most advantageous to the North that could be obtained. Nor was it cowardly or disloyal, under the trying circumstances continually recurring, for any man—while doing his utmost for the success of our cause—to think and talk in confidence to his friends of the contingency of separation from the diseased members," as Hawthorne called them.

In the dark days of the war (and they were frequent almost to its end) many true men echoed the opinion that it would be wise to "let our erring sisters go." But, happily, a stronger and wiser policy prevailed. With these remarks I submit the following extracts from letters of Hawthorne to myself, which show his deliberate judgment expressed at various times—upon the subject of the War of the Rebellion:

CONCORD, May 26th, 1861.

DEAR BRIDGE: . . . The war, strange to say, has had a beneficial effect upon my spirits, which were flagging woefully before it broke out. It was delightful to share in the heroic sentiment of the time and to feel that I had a country—a consciousness which seemed to make me young again. One thing, as regards this matter, I regret, and one thing I am glad of. The regrettable thing is that I am too old to shoulder a basket myself, and the joyful thing is that Julian is too young. He will constantly with a company of lads, and means to enlist as soon as he reaches the minimum age; but I trust we shall be either victorious or vanquished before that time.

Meantime (though I approve the war as much as any man) I don't quite understand what we are fighting for, or what definite result can be expected. If we pummel the South ever so hard, they will love us the better for it; and, even if we subjugate them, our next step would be to cut them adrift. If we are fighting for the annihilation of slavery, to be sure, it may be a wise object, and offers a tangible result, and the only one consistent with a future union between North and South. A continuance of the war would soon make this plain to us; and we should see the expediency of preparing our black brethren for full citizenship by allowing them to fight for their own liberties, and teaching them through heroic influences. Whatever happens next, I must say that I rejoice that the old Union is smashed. We never were

one people, and never really had a country since the Constitution was formed.

CONCORD, October 12th, 1861.

DEAR BRIDGE: I am glad you take such a hopeful view of our national projects, so far as regards the war; but my own opinion is that no nation ever came safe and sound through such a confounded difficulty as this of ours. For my own part I don't hope (nor indeed wish) to see the Union restored as it was. Amputation seems to me much the better plan; and all we ought to fight for is the liberty of selecting the point where our diseased members shall be left off. I would fight to the death for the Northern Slave States, and let the rest go. I am glad Mrs. Bridge has had a little rest from Washington life, and heartily wish you could have been with her.

CONCORD, February 13th, 1862.

DEAR BRIDGE: . . . Frank Pierce came here and spent a night, a week or two since, and we mingled our condolences for the state of the country. Pierce is truly patriotic, and thinks there is nothing left for us but to fight it out; but I should be sorry to take his opinion implicitly as regards our chances for the future. He is bigoted to the Union and sees nothing but ruin without it; whereas I (if we can only put the boundary far enough South) should not much regret an ultimate separation. A few weeks will decide how this is to be; for only a powerful Union feeling shall be developed by the military successes that seem to be setting in, and we ought to turn our attention to the best mode of resolving ourselves into two nations.

It would be too great an absurdity to spend all our Northern strength for the next generation in holding on to a people who insist upon being let loose. If we do hold them, I should think Sumner's territorial plan the best way!

P. S. I ought to thank you for a shaded map of Negrodom which you sent me a little while ago. What a terrible amount of trouble and expense in washing that sheet white! And, after all, I am afraid we shall only variegate it with blood and dirt. [The map referred to was one showing the comparative destiny of the slave population of the several Southern States.]

On his return home, after a visit to me in Washington, he wrote:

CONCORD, April 15th, 1862.

DEAR BRIDGE: Yours inclosing two photographs of Professor Henry's received.

I reached home safe and sound on Thursday. It is a pity I did not wait one day longer, so as to have shared in the joyful excitement about the Pittsburg victory and the taking of Island Number Ten.

In a letter to me, dated April 19th, 1862, he wrote:

"I feel a tremendous anxiety about our affairs at Yorktown. It will not surprise me if we come to grief."

It may be pertinent to add that, just after the first battle of Bull Run, Hawthorne says, in his answer to a dinner invitation from James Russell Lowell, quoted by Lathrop in his "Study of Hawthorne":

"Speaking of dinner, last evening's news will dull the edge of many a Northern appetite; but if it put all of us into the same grim and bloody humor that it does me, the South had better have suffered ten defeats than won this victory."

From an unbroken friendship beginning with our college days and ending only with his life, I believe that I enjoyed Hawthorne's confidence and understood his personal and political character as thoroughly as any one, and I should hold myself false to the memory of my friend if I did not give my testimony, and furnish the proofs in my possession, of his loyalty to the North, which has recently and most unfairly, been called in question.

Horatio Bridge in Century.

Immigrants and Citizens.

Senator Palmer of Michigan is one of the first legislators to put in the form of a project of law the general sentiment that the rules under which immigration to this country has heretofore been conducted, need to be made stricter. In fact, there is now practically no restriction at all. The management of immigrants is left to be dealt with by the States, and immigrants are only rejected in the rare cases in which the officials conclude that they are incapable of earning their own livings and are likely to become charges on the public. There is no way provided or contemplated by the law for the return of an immigrant who is likely to make himself a public nuisance by pernicious activity, unless he has actually committed in his own country some extraditable offense. It is with this latter case that Senator Palmer proposes to deal. The bill he is about to introduce will exact, it is said, a tax from every immigrant, to be paid on landing, and will further require every immigrant to bring with him a certificate from the American Consul nearest his former home, that he is an orderly and industrious person, likely to become a useful citizen of the United States.

The method of dealing with the vast number of people who yearly migrate from Europe to America, may seem trivial and absurd, but any measure that proposes to discriminate among immigrants is open to that objection. To construct a net that will pass proper immigrants and reject improper, is a procedure beyond the wit of man. Yet we must either deal with immigrants in retail or by wholesale, or not at all. Most Americans have pretty well made up their minds that it will not do to leave the matter where it is, and that it is within the power of Congress to frame some legislation that will lessen the chance of another Haymarket massacre. On the other hand, the proscription of foreigners by classes or by nationalities, would be not merely an injustice, but would be likely to embroil us with foreign powers. The consular certificate required by Senator Palmer's proposition, would in most cases be purely perfunctory. It would have the effect of keeping out of the country only notorious mischief-makers, but the exclusion of these would be no small gain. If it had been enacted ten or fifteen years ago, it would have excluded Most, and at least one, and probably more, of the conspirators who were executed in Chicago. We certainly should not class as likely-to-be disturbers of our peace all persons who have been known as revolutionists in their own countries. If we had done so from the beginning we should have lost some of the most valuable citizens we have ever received. The American Consuls could have access, doubtless, to the police records that concerned them, and this access would enable them to withhold their certificates from criminals convicted of other than political offenses. Senator Palmer's bill would thus exclude actual malefactors, and this fact would be a sufficient reason for its adoption.

Of course no inquisition conducted abroad could fully protect us from undesirable immigration. In order to be of value the inquisition should be conducted here. That, of course, would be too late to exclude the undesirable

person, but it would be in time to deprive them of most of their power for mischief. The trouble is not so much that immigration has been too free as that citizenship has been too cheap. For half a century and more the inquiry into a man's character and history contemplated by the naturalization law has been a mere form, and has often degenerated into a mere farce. Immigrants who commit unlawful acts it is comparatively easy to take care of. They become most formidable only when they are in name American citizens while still in fact unnaturalized foreigners. If the bestowal of citizenship upon a foreigner were in practice, as it is in theory, conditioned upon his having behaved himself during a term of probation the refusal to bestow it would inflict a disgrace which would designate the disgraced person as a "suspect." Now citizenship is so much a matter of course that no foreigner attaches to it its proper value. The term of probation ought to be at least double what it now is, and the judicial inquiry that precedes naturalization ought not to be a sham. There is a much more hopeful field for legislative effort in extending, defining, and enforcing the naturalization laws than in attempting to exercise any real supervision of the hundreds of thousands of immigrants who yearly reach our shores.—*New York Times*.

The United States Man.

Immigration proceeds: The tide rolls in. There is no action of sun or moon for outflow. It is an ever incoming tide. It brings with it good, indifferent, and bad. Its characteristics, as to race and race qualities, are changing. For a time it was nearly all Anglo-Saxon. By and by an additional dash of the original old Teutonic element was added, and that, in an economical point, has suited well for labor and food raising. This has not found the intellectual surface yet proportionately. In proof see the bar, the pulpit, the press, our National and State Legislatures. Soon after the buzz of human movement is heard in the Scandinavian lands, and how immense the addition of that one element alone, reminding of the determination of their ancestors in the middle of the present era. This has done us no harm, rather good. They and their grown offspring are still in the field or the factory. Then comes along the heterogeneous contribution from Eastern Europe, hard to assimilate, and constantly under inspection. What the results of this ingredient are, is as yet undetermined. We have more hope of a more recent, but, fortunately more northern contribution,—the Russian. Accustomed to obey in their own country, if they transfer their steady allegiance to our Czar, the law, it will be well with them and with their children and children's children, and they shall dwell in this good land and be at peace.

The yellow contingent has come unsought and unwelcomed, and, if the gate is closed, as it ought to be for their own sake, no thought is needed here; history will record it as a visit not repeated. The last and most discussed of the white contingents swoops down on us from sunny Italy, driving the American newsboy from his literary sidewalk, and the Irishman from his special domain of the city pick, spade and shovel. Is this ingredient in the

National pot one that will keep at the bottom, or boil over? It is hard to tell. Crowded at home, and brought to the starving point by excessive, yes, grinding taxes, under a foolish and costly government policy to stand a member of the European great powers, Italians bear the reverse fate of their great ancestor, but, so long as they bring healthy bodies and sound minds, their spiritual guides will doubtless guarantee the rest. See what a *pot au feu* we have. May the Anglo-Saxon-Teutonic-Scandinavian-Austro-Hungarian-Bohemian-French-Russo-Italian-American man be unique, excellent, and respected, that he may mould the rest of the human race to ideas consonant with the great birthrights of 1776. It should not be left to chance. There is governmental duty in it. When that astounding and titanic question, *the surplus*, is disposed of, a little time may be found to regulate immigration and assimilation.—*Banker's Journal*.

Platform of the Patriotic Order of Sons of America.

The following platform of the principles of the P. O. S. of A. as adopted by the National Camp assembled in Chicago June 21, 22 and 24, 1887:

Next to the love of the Creator, we believe that Patriotism is the highest and noblest affection of the human soul.

We believe that the institutions of no country are safe without patriotic citizens, and that none will so jealously guard and protect them as those who are born and reared under their influence. We believe that we have the best form of government, for the masses, on the face of the earth.

For the welfare, prosperity and liberty of all American citizens and their descendants, we desire to protect our form of government and preserve it intact from the influence and control of any foreign power. By disseminating sentiments of loyalty and patriotism; by establishing a fraternal feeling of devotion to country amongst all Americans, we hope to make it impossible for any one to live under the protection of the "Stars and Stripes," who does not honor and revere it, and who would not be willing to give up his life in deference of the principles of Freedom and Justice, which it represents.

We desire to sustain the purity of the ballot and to have it intelligently and legitimately used.

We believe that our system of free public schools is the bulwark of our liberty, and we insist that they be kept absolutely free from all ecclesiastical and sectarian influences and be under the supervision of local secular officers elected by the people.

We cordially welcome all of those foreigners who come to this country with the honest desire of becoming loyal Americans citizens, and who sincerely disavow any and all allegiance to foreign Potentates and Governments, and who honor and revere our National flag.

We are opposed to the occupancy of any part of our land by foreign speculators or adventurers, who do not wish to become citizens, and we believe that all of our resources and privileges of the country should become reserved for the exclusive use of citizens, either native born or naturalized.

We are in favor of crushing out that which is already here, and of taking measures which will prohibit from entrance into our ports, in the future, of that foreign element which comes here to advocate Communism, and Nihilism, which does not identify itself with our country, and does not respect our flag.

We invite all native born citizens who believe in their country and its instructions, and who desire to perpetuate free government, and who wish to encourage a brotherly feeling among Americans (to the end that we may exalt our country), to join with us in this our work of fellowship and love.—*Rocky Mountain Herald*.

British Voters in the United States.

There has been in quiet motion in the United States for some time past a movement that is destined to be of great political significance. The public until recently have scarcely noticed it because of its quietness. But a few meetings held lately and almost simultaneously in different American cities have turned public attention towards it. This movement is a general determination upon the part of the English, Scotch, Welsh, and Canadian residents within the United States to become American citizens, so that they can exercise the right of voting and take part in the government of the country. Hitherto but a very small portion of the large number of Britons who have migrated to the United States have become citizens and voters. They have held aloof and kept to themselves, taking almost no part, and leaving to the Irish, who were always sure to become naturalized citizens as soon as possible, the devotion to politics which has made them so conspicuous in the minor statesmanship of America. The Britons came and settled, made fortunes, raised families, died and were buried here, but the complaint was general that they did not take enough interest in American affairs to get naturalized and vote. They were among the most reputable, orderly, and hardest working of the population, but they remained aliens and voluntarily excluded themselves from participation in the government. The Irish, on the contrary, were demonstrative and so aggressive that they always managed in most localities to make their votes tell so powerfully that the politicians catered to them and feared their resentment; and they have thus secured powerful influence in many of the larger American cities, and the ability to make many candidates for office do their bidding, such is the wholesome dread the office-holder has of the Irish ballots.

Let me give a few figures. The American census of 1880 showed that there were in the United States 1,643,755 persons of British birth, excluding the Irish, and that more than 400,000 of these were of voting age. Of these Britons 46,000 were in New York city, 55,000 in Philadelphia, and 45,000 in Chicago (including 20,000 Canadians). Since 1880 the stream of British immigration has been steadily swelling, while the Irish movement has been proportionately declining. The Board of Trade return for 1886 shows that the British migration from the United Kingdom far outstrips the Irish. There came in that year to the United States and Canada 83,066 English and Welsh and 16,786 Scotch, a total of 99,852 compared with 52,858 Irish. The

proportion of British males in the migration was also larger, being 62,846, or about 63 per cent. of the total, while the Irish males coming were 26,207, or 49 per cent. For nine months of 1887 ending with September, 86,336 English and Welsh and 21,013 Scotch arrived, a total of 107,349, and of Irish 62,407, or about 30,000 Irish males. These are from the British reports. The American report for 1887, giving ten months ending with October shows 73,908 arrivals in the United States from England and Wales and 19,520 from Scotland, a total of 93,428, compared with 68,326 Irish. The British immigration, it will thus be seen, is much larger than the Irish, and it is, in fact, becoming almost equal to the German, which is the largest stream pouring into the United States, the German total arrivals for the ten months of 1887 being 98,180, or only 4,752 more than the British. When the fact is considered of the much larger proportion of British males than Irish males arriving, the prospective British voters who are landing on American soil are outnumbering the Irish two to one.

The Britons within the United States have been studying these figures and revolving in their minds the impressive lessons they teach. If the Irish in America become such powerful political factors, and through massing their votes and exercising their national facility at intrigue make themselves tell so strongly in elections, why should not the Britons? Heretofore the British races have been hard at work, minding their own business, and have been so quiet about it that the country has scarcely noticed their existence, while the Irish have made all the noise and have entirely eclipsed their kinsmen. Yet it has been all the while true that if the British, like the Irish, had all become naturalized citizens, massed their votes, and taken a positive part in politics they would have wielded so much power in the elections that they would readily hold the balance in many States, and made themselves as much felt as the Irish. That they have not heretofore done so the leading Englishmen in America now conceive to have been a mistake, and they are hastening to rectify it. The various Court offices in all the large cities have been thronged with Britons "declaring their intentions," the necessary preliminary to becoming American citizens and voters, after passing the probation required by the naturalization laws. The British voters made by this process far outnumber the Irish, and when the probations mature it will create a political force in a new voting element, calculated to impress the politicians with the necessity of catering to it. If it goes on at the rate now started, but few years will lapse before St. George's Day will outshine St. Patrick's Day in the United States as an occasion for the office-seeker to air his oratory in devotion to the shrine of coming power. This, in fact, is being already scented in advance by some of the shrewder managers, who are already trimming their sails for the expectant breeze.

This movement for British naturalization in the United States is a concocted one, put into force by a powerful organization, with extensive ramifications, started this year. This organization spreads all over the Northern States of the American Union, creates a sentiment among the English residents in favor of becoming citizens, and

attends to the arrangements for their naturalization. It has just started its own newspaper, a well-edited eight-page weekly, finely printed, and giving evidence of having "come to stay," the first issue, of December 10, being an edition of 5,000 copies. This newspaper is called the *British American*, and is published by Richard G. Hollaman, at 145 East Twenty-third street, New York. The editor's introductory article announces, "We are not offensively or intrusively British. Our mission is to further the assimilation of our countrymen into the body politic—in other words, to transfer them from Britons to Americans." Having got them to become citizens, he calls on all naturalized British-Americans "to organize for the purpose of exercising the power of the ballot, not for personal profit, not for advantages to our own people or nationality, but for the commonweal." He also calls on "all British residents who intend making this country their home to become naturalized and fall into line." He defends the public school system against any party, ecclesiastical or political, that would destroy or weaken it. He also promises to print true accounts of events on the other side of the Atlantic, and declares these, unlike much that is now sent over, will not be "the garbled statements of correspondents who are employed to make up budgets for the delectation of a large class of foreign-born residents in America who desire foreign and home events alike to shape to their particular ideas." Writing in another place of the increase of British immigration over the Irish, the significant comment is made, "Obviously we are going to be a power in American politics. Somebody will feel the weight of us before long."

In reference to what I have written above about the extent and volume of the naturalization movement among the British races in the United States, the *British American* announces that there are now 1,000 British societies in this country, all actively engaged in furthering the cause of naturalization and carrying on the enlistment of recruits in the new organization. The name selected for the immediate society promoting naturalization is the "British-American Association." It has a governing body called the general council, and its various subordinate bodies in different places are known as "branches." It is encouraged by and working in sympathy with a powerful secret organization of Englishmen, with ramifications all over the United States, known as the "Order of the Sons of St. George," which has 255 lodges and nearly 40,000 members throughout the country, and spreads at such a rate that 12 new lodges have been formed within the past three months. In some localities, and especially in thickly-settled mill districts, this order is strong, and having already managed affairs so that its voters are under the discipline of a perfected organization, this body, though only a social and beneficial friendly society, simply by massing the voters has put the control of local political power in the hands of people whom it supports. Already, in two or three elections in Pennsylvania, the British voters, though nothing like as strong numerically as they will be, have stricken down obnoxious candidates, and the new political force that is coming has thus given a taste of its mettle. The development of this as a new and unexpected

phase of American politics, going on during coming years, must attract serious attention in England.—*Correspondence London Times.*

CALL FOR A MEETING OF THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

In response to the petition of members of the State Central Committee of the American Party of California to such effect, a meeting of the State Central Committee is hereby called for Wednesday, February 22nd. at the rooms of the American Alliance, No 209, Grant Avenue, at 8 o'clock p. m.; for the purpose of consulting as to ways and means relating to organization of the State, and for the transactions of such other business as may come before the meeting. Let notice, be given accordingly.

OLIVER ELDRIDGE.

San Francisco, January 18, 1888.

Chairman.

Verse—Old and New.

LINES FROM IN MEMORIAM.

I held it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

But who shall so forecast the years
And find in loss a gain to match?
Or reach a hand thro' time to catch
The far-off interest of tears?

Let Love clasp Grief lest both be drowned,
Let darkness keep her raven gloss:
Ah, sweeter to be drunk with loss,
To dance with death, to beat the ground,

Than that the victor Hours should scorn
The long result of love, and boast,
"Behold the man that loved and lost,
But all he was is overworn."

Tennyson.

MONADNOCK IN AUTUMN.

Uprose Monadnock in the northern blue,
A glorious temple builded to the Lord!
The setting sun his crimson radiance threw
On crest, and steep, and wood, and valley sward,
Blending their myriad lines in rich accord,
Till like the wall of heaven it towered to view.
Along its slope, where russet ferns were strewn
And purple heaths, the scarlet maples flamed,
And reddening oaks and golden birches shone,
Resplendent oriels in the black pines framed,—
The pines that climb to woo the winds alone.

And down its cloisters blew the evening breeze,
Through courts and aisles ablaze with autumn bloom,
Till the great minster thrilled to harmonies.
Now soaring, dying now in glade and gloom,
And with the wind was heard the voice of streams,—
Ceaseless their Aves and Te Deums be,—
Lone Ashuelot murmuring down the lea,
And brooks that haste where shy Contocook gleams
Through groves and meadows, boarding to the sea.
The holy twilight fell on earth and air,
Above the dome the stars hung faint and fair,
And the vast temple hushed its shrines in prayer;
While all the lesser heights kept watch and ward
Above Monadnock, builded to the Lord!

Edna Dean Procter in Atlantic Monthly.

POST MERIDIAN.

I. AFTERNOON.

When in thy glass thou studieth thy face,
Not long, nor yet not seldom, half repelled
And half attracted; when thou hast beheld
Of Time's slow ravages the crumbling trace
(Deciphered now with many an interspace
The characters erewhile that Beauty spelled),
And in thy throat a choking fear hath swelled
Of Love grown cold, eluding thy embrace:
Could'st thou but read my gaze of tenderness—
Affection fused with pity—precious tears
Would bring relief to thy unjust distress:
Thy visage, even as it to me appears,
Would seem to thee transfigured; thou would'st bless
Me, who am also, Dearest, scarred with years!

II. EVENING.

Age cannot wither her whom not gray hairs
Nor furrowed cheeks have made the thrall of Time;
For Spring lies hidden under Winter's rime,
And violets know the victory is theirs.
Even so the corn of Egypt unawares,
Proud Niles shelters with engulfing slime;
So Etna's hardening crust a more sublime
Volley of pent-up fires at last prepares.
O face yet fair, if paler, and serene
With sense of duty done without complaint!
O venerable crown!—a living green,
Strength to the weak, and courage to the faint—
Thy bleaching locks, thy wrinkles, have but been
Fresh beads upon the rosary of a saint!

Wendell P. Garrison in Century.

Vermont has a judge that possesses a level head and with brains in it. It is Judge Powers. Recently he closely interrogated the applicants for naturalization as to their connection with nihilistic and communistic societies, and held it to be his duty to exclude all who held views antagonistic to our form of government. If every judge in America would follow the example of Judge Powers a better state of affairs in naturalization matters would speedily result.—*Pasadena Star.*

Our War Establishment.

The annual report of the Secretary of War, transmitted to Congress shows that the expenditures made by the department during the last fiscal year amounted to \$41,386,165. The estimates for the next fiscal year aggregate \$53,338,710, against an appropriation for the current year of \$31,055,302.

The increase is caused by the incorporation of an estimate of \$22,339,151 for public works, including river and harbor improvements. The expenditures on this account for the current year amount to only \$1,308,409. There is also an increase of about \$1,500,000 in the estimate for the military establishment, army, and Military Academy. The Secretary says: "The estimates for salaries and contingent expenses for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889, are considerably less than the appropriation for the current year. The entire amount is required and necessary for the proper administration of the department. The estimate for the military establishment are based upon the actual requirements of the service. During recent years, the appropriation for transportation of the army has been inadequate to meet the cost of transportation of the army, and the failure to appropriate funds for that service has caused much embarrassment and greatly increased the labor in settling such accounts. The estimates for fortifications and other public works and for the usual miscellaneous objects under the War Department, are based upon the needs of the service. The estimates for improving rivers and harbors represent the probable cost of such improvements if approved by Congress."

The report says that the buildings, fortifications, public works, and grounds in the Division of the Atlantic are everywhere in need of repair or reconstruction. On the entire Atlantic and Gulf coast line of 2,807 miles, and the frontier of 2,530 miles, the sole armament is 142 rifled guns of which 116 are obsolete and of very low power. Even the few serviceable rifled guns that are mounted are of little value. Some of them are mounted on old carriages and all are without adequate protection. The secretary refers to Gen. Schofield's recommendations that at least one 8-inch muzzle-loading gun with appliance for target practice, and one or more of the new breech-loading guns and mortars, be furnished to each artillery post with a view to improvement of the artillery instruction. He says, however, that the department is unable to comply with the request, as we have no guns suitable for such target practice and technical instruction. This division is garrisoned mainly by artillery, four-fifths of the officers and men of that arm being stationed within its limits. In no branch of the service are technical instruction and daily experiments and practice in the use of its weapons more demanded than in the artillery. Infantry can be rapidly organized and soon made serviceable; but the trained and well-instructed artillery soldier, whether officer or enlisted man, is only obtained only by long and patient work. It is earnestly hoped that if guns can not be had for fortification, appropriations can be made for the purchase or manufacture of enough guns to employ the artillery and fit them for any emergency. The light batteries in this division are said to be in good condition. It is probable that new 32-inch steel B. L. rifled

guns, with proper carriages, will be put into their hands during the coming season. A concentration of these batteries may be made at Fort Niagara, New York, which affords better facilities for their work than any other place in the division, when that post can be prepared for their reception.

Touching Geronimo and his fellow-captives now confined at Fort Pickens and Mount Vernon Barracks, the report says that they are contented, perform their work with alacrity, and thus far their conduct has been excellent. At this time it is a difficult matter to find for them a permanent home; for many reasons it is impossible to return them to Arizona; under existing laws they cannot be taken to the Indian Territory; and in the Northern reservations the climate is too cold for them. Pending a final decision they can remain where they are in comfort and safety.

In the division of the Missouri during the past year it has been necessary to patrol the Oklahoma country in the Indian Territory to keep out intruders and to protect the Indian reservations. A considerable body of troops has been constantly engaged on this duty, and there have been no serious disturbances. A brief history is included in the report of the difficulty that arose in August last in Colorado between the State authorities and Colorow's band of Utes, and it is said that some efforts should certainly be made for the restitution of their property to the Indians.

The Secretary strongly approves of the recommendation contained in Gen. Sheridan's report touching the extension of all possible aid by the general Government to the National Guard of the different States, and is suggesting a system of national encampments of State militia at the entire expense of the national Government. Attention is called to the fact that the Pacific Coast is destitute of fortifications, guns and armament of every description, while San Francisco is without a single gun which can be fired with safety with present charges of powder and modern projectiles. Favorable indorsement is also given to the Lieutenant-General's recommendation that the present strength of the army be increased by 5,000 men, and particular attention is called to the importance of an increase of the artillery arm of the service and certain changes in the present organization of artillery regiments.

The report says that the results attained in the cavalry, artillery, and infantry schools of instruction justify the expectations of those who established the schools. They afford admirable post-graduate courses of study, and it will be necessary, as it is desirable, that every officer should take his tour of study, in order that he may be fully equipped for his duty. If the recommendation that officers should be examined for promotion, as proposed in the report of 1886, is approved, every officer would have to advance to the standard established by the schools of his special arm. The Secretary trusts that the bill introduced in the Senate at the last session may be passed by Congress. Touching the Military Academy, the Secretary indorses the recommendation of the Board of Visitors that the educational standard for admission to the academy be raised, and that a knowledge of elementary algebra and geometry be added to the requirements for admission. Thus much valuable time would be saved that might be

devoted to other studies after entering the academy, and the number of discharges annually made for deficiency would be reduced.

Of the State militia the report says: "In compliance with requests from State authorities, the annual encampments of the militia in thirteen different States have been inspected by officers of the army. This system of inspection has great advantages, by bringing well-trained and instructed soldiers in contact with the militia, and gives an opportunity for improvement not to be obtained in any other way. The reports of the several inspecting officers are full of encouragement, friendly criticism, and suggestions to the militia." The reports of the inspecting officers of colleges having military details show that the students at these colleges are interested in drill and discipline and are apt and ready pupils, but greater interest would be felt and better results obtained if the authorities of the colleges evinced more sympathy with this military branch of education, and gave to the officers a seat in the Faculty, and to military instruction a position equal to that of other branches of study.

The Secretary suggests that the number of court-martial trials can be much reduced if provision be made for punishment of minor offences without summoning a court-martial, as indicated in the annual report of 1886. The Secretary reviews the recommendations in regard to the enactment of laws for the punishment of civilian witnesses who refuse to testify, for authority to secure the assistance of civilians and police officers in arresting and holding deserters, and for revision of the articles of war, which have remained substantially unaltered, while in England and elsewhere military codes have been modified in accordance with the requirements of modern times. The Secretary hopes to submit for the consideration of the proper committee of Congress some drafts of enactments dealing with these amendments of the law. He also recommends legislation regulating and making uniform the punishments that may be inflicted by courts-martial, defining the application of the Statute of Limitations in cases of desertion, and fixing the liability of minors to military jurisdiction after enlistment. The Secretary quotes from the report of Judge-Advocate-General, and indorses his recommendation that commissioned officers be allowed extra expenses incurred in the attendance on general courts-martial and retiring boards.

Reference is made to the great arrears existing in the business of the Record and Pension Division of the Surgeon-General's division, and it is said that repeated efforts by the department to secure greater expedition having failed, it was deemed necessary to relieve the chief of the division and detail another officer to his place, which was done early in December; other changes were also made in the bureau. In less than three months thereafter the great arrearage which existed was entirely reduced, and it is now generally understood that the work of the office is of the first importance, to which personal preference and convenience must yield, and it has been clearly demonstrated that a large number of cases on hand is not essential to the efficient and economical employment of the clerks engaged on pension work.

In reference to the Pay Department of the army, the re-

port say: "There is frequent clashing of authority between the War and Treasury Departments in regard to payments directed by the former. To the great embarrassment of the disbursing officer, accounts are disallowed. The disallowance of payments made by and under such authority works great hardship to the disbursing officer, as on the one hand he is confronted with a charge of disobedience of orders, and on the other with assuming a liability for which either he or his sureties will be held pecuniarily responsible. In order to prevent this, I recommend that the powers of the respective departments be clearly defined by a legislative act."

A brief reference is made to the recommendations of the Engineer Bureau relative to the reconstruction of seacoast and lake defenses, and it is said that there appears to be no reason for further delay in beginning the important work of fortifying the great harbors. Little is said on the subject of river and harbor improvements beyond the statement that the report of the Chief of Engineers sets forth the condition of each improvement and the amount of work performed during the last fiscal year. Owing to the failure of the last River and Harbor Appropriation bill there has been no money available for the ascertainment of the depth of water and width of channel at the Pass of the Mississippi River, and an appropriation for the necessary surveys is urgently recommended in order that the obligations of the Government for the work done under Eads contract be discharged. Copious quotations are made from the Report of the Chief of Ordnance relative to the success of domestic manufactures in producing high-grade steels and the advisability of increased appropriations for the supply of ordnance; the promising experiments with the dynamite torpedo guns and those now in progress with shells charged with high explosives fired by means of gunpowder.

In concluding his report the Secretary says:

"The result of examinations for promotion under the civil service regulations, which were applied to the War Departments in May, were satisfactory. The total number of clerks examined was 1,014, of whom 963, or 95 per cent., passed, and of this number 353, or 35 per cent., obtained an average above 90 per cent.; 51, or 5 per cent., failed to pass, their average being less than 75 per cent. I renew the recommendations contained in my previous reports and in those of my predecessor for the appointment of an Assistant Attorney-General, to advise and assist in the legal and technical questions which daily occur. I must also refer to former recommendations for the reorganization of the force of this office, the estimates of which, it is hoped, will receive the favorable consideration of Congress."

No More Room For Anarchists.

"Will you please tell 'Only a Woman,'" writes a correspondent of *The Times*, "why Most who is a jailbird by his own testimony, is not returned to the country that raised him?" The sentiment of the writer, as implied by the question, is one which is growing very rapidly in the minds of law-abiding citizens in this country, who see their patience abused daily by such apes of humanity as Herr Most, and it is one that is very likely to take form at no distant

day in restrictive legislation which will redeem the land from its unenviable reputation of offering an asylum to the criminal elements of the world's society. Most is not returned to the country that raised him simply because now, as at the time when he landed in New York with the odor of an English prison still clinging to his garments, expatriation is not a punishment recognized by American legislation. All that can be done with creatures like Most, when they abuse our hospitality by repeating the crimes for which they have been driven from their own land, is to punish them according to our laws.

The Mosts now with us we must watch closely and endure, but the time is ripe for taking steps to prevent any addition to our already too large colony of foreign criminals. The Haymarket riots in Chicago, followed by the execution of the Anarchists; the violent appeals of Herr Most, who is too cowardly personally to attempt the crimes which he advocates, but brave enough to urge his simple-minded followers to commit them; the spread of Anarchistic doctrine in all our large cities through the teachings of such foreign criminals as Most—all these things are awakening the American people to the need of repressive laws. Dynamite and other terrible explosives have now become the weapons of the lawless enemies of society, and against a sudden attack from such engines of destruction there is absolutely no defense. It is stupid and reckless folly to trifle with the men who boldly avow their intention of using such a weapon in their war upon organized society. The only rational means of protecting life and property against them is to crush them out of existence. Anarchy is a disease of the body politic which can be easily prevented by repressive measures; to cure it after it has become deep-seated in the system is a more difficult, if not a hopeless, task.

Until within a comparatively recent time there was absolutely no restriction upon immigration to this country, and the result was that the paupers of Europe were turned loose upon us by thousands. When the evil became too glaring to be neglected, legislation was framed under which a person known to be unable to support himself is now turned back at the doors of Castle Garden and sent to his European home in the vessel which brought him here. The time has come to extend the operation of this law to every known jailbird and anarchist who comes to our shores. We have room enough and to spare for every honest, industrious foreigner who seeks to better his condition under our liberal institutions, but the United States has become too small to accommodate criminals like Most, who cannot recognize the blessings of a free government and seek to substitute anarchy for the reign of law. Congress will have many very important questions to discuss during its session, but none so important that it can afford to pass this one by in silence. Senator Palmer of Michigan is announced to have a bill in course of preparation designed to exclude anarchists and other foreign criminals from this country in the future. He has evidently caught the drift of public sentiment, and intends to follow it to its logical conclusion. We cannot get rid of Most, but the country demands that no more of his fellows shall be allowed to land here. The Chinaman has

been forbidden to enter the country at the demand of a few labor agitators. Now let the demand of every law-abiding citizen of the country be met by a law excluding anarchists and jailbirds in the future.—*New York Times*.

The Eastern Press.

When I declare that there is no natural and necessary antagonism between capital and labor; when I refuse to join the socialists in this denunciations of capital and capitalists; when I tell workingmen that the real fight for the emancipation of labor is not with capital, but with monopoly, I am not giving utterance to cheap platitudes, but to a profound truth, which every man who loves peace, who values, social order, and who would avert a light in the dark in which blood may flow and cities burn, ought to do his utmost.—*Henry George in The Standard*.

Boston has an Irishman for mayor—a bigoted Catholic, who forbids religious exercises by Protestants in the Historic Boston Common, though he permits Sunday parades of politicians, Romanists and saloonatics, however noisy, on the same Common. The Boston city government has 49 foreigners, mostly Irish, and 36 Americans. The Hub has sold out its culture and its revolutionary patriotism to the Whiskey Ring for a mess of ring politics. We fear the facts respecting other great American municipalities might not be much more cheering.—*The Baltimore Methodist*.

New York would seem to be worse off than Ireland in respect to evictions of tenants for non-payment of rent. In Ireland, 2038 families, aggregating 8817 persons, were evicted in the course of twelve months. In New York, 22,804 families aggregating 121,020 were evicted. In Ireland, the evictions were for a year's unpaid rent; in New York, they were for a week, or a month at the most. It is a question why our philanthropists should be stirred so deeply when Irish landlords evict tenants who do not pay their rent, while they remain indifferent to American landlords who do the same thing on a larger scale. Here is a case where charity should begin at home. Then, too, there is a propensity in this country to manifest stirring indignation when an Irishman is convicted for transgressing the law in his native land, while Americans who transgress the law here are left to the punishment they have earned without creating even a flutter of emotion. By and by, we shall attend to our own business, and as there is enough of it to attend to, we can not begin to soon. Our journals contrive to keep pretty well informed of the English government in Ireland from an Irish standpoint. Now, if they were to show as much zeal to present it from an English standpoint, the whole aspect of affairs might be changed. At present, it is very much of a one-sided, business.—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette*.

Republican fathers have a mission to perform in rebuking colleges that persist in dispensing free trade theories to their sons. The evil is a growing one. The Mugwump movement largely emanated from New Haven, where Professor W. G. Summer inoculates Yale students with the

virus of free trade, of which doctrine he is a rapid and extreme champion, and from Harvard and other educational centers.* * * It would seem as if the time had come for fathers to assert themselves, if necessary, to select for their sons educational institutions where a broad political economy is taught. Republicans feel deeply the sacredness of protective principle, and cannot look lightly on such insidious evils as bigoted college instruction.—*Albany Journal (Rep)*.

The new labor theory means that brains and capacity are not to count that one man, no matter what his ability or no matter what labor he performs, is to be paid as much and no more than any other man. It would be just as reasonable to pass a law that all horses should be worth \$100 each and no more. And if a man wanted to buy a horse, he must take the particular one offered him, and if that did not suit and he declined, then he should be boycotted and not be able to buy any horse at all.

Recent events have shown that in all the large cities of the Union there exists an element which is inimical to our institutions and a foe to law and order. The vast majority of this class is of recent foreign extraction. Few of these people can speak our language, and a still smaller number are native born or even citizens. Their exhibitions of sympathy with the Anarchists who expiated the crimes of which they had been guilty in Chicago, plainly shows that these savages are only kept in check by the fear of certain and condign punishment. But like caged tigers they snarl and show their teeth, only awaiting a favorable opportunity to spring upon and throttle those opposed to their projects and especially the representatives of law and order—the police and militia. It was a sad, and at the same time, a disgusting spectacle which was presented in the metropolis of the United States a few nights ago. Several thousand men, not one in a hundred of whom were citizens of the country in which they had sought refuge from Old World despotisms, paraded our streets carrying scores of black and blood-red banners, while the only American flag in the procession was furled and draped with crape. And all this display was made to show the sympathy of the marching host with four men who had met a deserved death punishment for inciting their ignorant and fanatical followers to deeds of blood. The teachings of Spies and his associates bore legitimate fruit in the killing and wounding of three score men whose only offense was that they were performing their sworn duty.

Although the veterans have good reason for fault finding with the Government for the manner in which their just claims have been ignored, and the indifference shown to the privations and sufferings of many of their number, yet they are loyal to the core, and to a man will be found in the ranks of law-abiding citizens in the event of an issue being made for or against Anarchy and Anarchists.

Indeed the old veterans feel especially indignant to see the liberty and privileges they preserved and perpetuated taken advantage of by a mob of howling nondescripts to incite sediton and violence and they would be first to rally to the support of the police and militia in case of need. And it is not idly bosting when we declare that it would take

but a very short time for the million or two of veteran soldiers North and South, to whom bullets and shells are not accustomed novelties, to put an everlasting quietus on Anarchists and their sympathizers.

In the Grand Army of Republic the Union has an organized force of 400,000 brave and determined men at its back, thoroughly imbued with a spirit of loyalty and discipline, and trained to the arts of war. It is to be hoped that their services will never be needed, but if such proved the case, the country would confidently rely upon their courage to cope with all enemies from within or without, and the country would not be dissapointed.

The Grand Army as a body should endeavor to secure the passage of a law forbidding the carrying of flags by processions, unless the stars and stripes are prominently displayed. It should also be made an offense to carry any flag which is not the recognized emblem of some country or race. This would permit the bearing of German, French or other national colors side by side with American flag, but would prevent the display of the real flag of the Anarchists or the stars and bars of the so-called Confederacy, which was never recognized as a Nation, whose emblem represents only an unsuccessful insurrection.—*Grand Army Gazette*.

Country Bride (in restaurant)—What's the matter, John?

Gountry Groom (spelling out)—P-o-i-s-s-on. Mariar, we've got ter be keerful. They've got pizen on the bill o' fare.

A little five-year-old girl drew a picture of a dog and a cat on her slate, and calling her mother's attention to it, said: "A eat oughtn't to have but four legs, but I drew it with six legs so he could get away from the dog."

Customer (to photographer)—I don't think the picture does me justice.

Photographer. My dear sir, if photography did justice to every one who has his picture taken, the art would soon grow unpopular.

"What is the price of that tea?" she asked of the guileless grocer. "One dollar 'narf, marm," was the response. "Is not that too steep?" was the next question, and the g. g. replied: "Yes, marm, that's what they do with it."

A gentleman once asked the celebrated Dr. Abernethy if he thought the moderate use of snuff would injure the brain. "No, sir," was Abernethy's reply. "for no man with a single ounce of brain would ever think of taking snuff."

A Boenville school-teacher had a great deal of trouble making a boy understand his lesson. Finally, however, he succeeded, and, drawing a long breath, remarked. "If it wasn't for me you would be the biggest donkey in Boonville."

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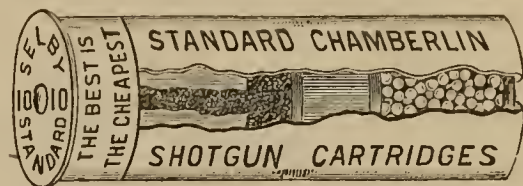
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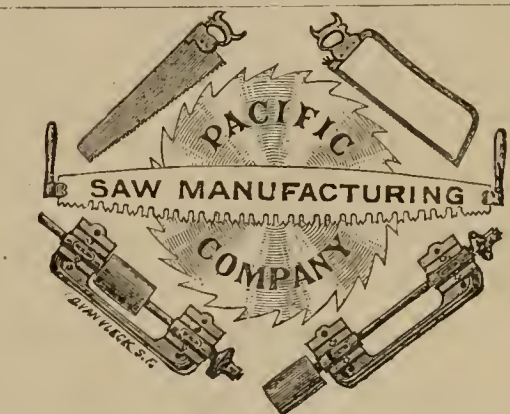


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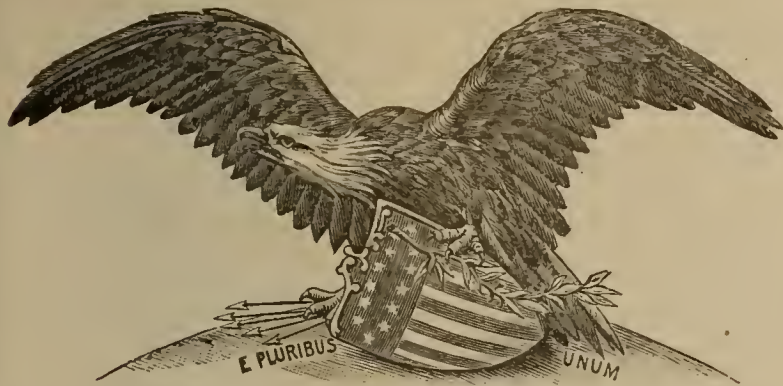
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CALIFORNIA.

THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. City, Oakland and Alameda subscribers by the year, served by carriers without extra charge, by the week, ten cents per copy. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

FRED W. STOWELL, Editor.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

Introductory.

The American Alliance has secured a portion of this issue of THE AMERICAN in order that the claims and purposes of the American party might be placed before the public in the most extended and effective manner. Locally the Alliance has accomplished much through the individual efforts of its members, and its steadfast support and advocacy of honest and efficient administration of public trusts. It has never hesitated to place itself in unmistakable opposition to bossism, and the various other crimes and follies that infest and infect the politics of city, state and country. Nationally this party hopes to, and should, become the agent of the people in the correction of abuses that are too patent to be ignored, and that will continue to be a part of the political system, so long as either of the old parties, with platforms of platitudes supported by plunder, directs the affairs of the country. The American party presents clean and urgent reasons why all proper minded citizens, whether native or foreign born without regard to creed or former political affiliation, should support the movement. It is the only party that offers effective protection to the laborer, by excluding the underfed, underpaid and altogether undesirable importations of contract labor. Attention is especially directed to the illustration in this issue, drawing a strong but true contrast between the immigrant of 1620, who fled persecution, and the immigrant of the present who comes to persecute. This document opens a campaign that shall be conducted in a bold, aggressive and uncompromising manner by the American party, which has started out upon a work from which it realizes fully there can be no digression or turning back until the name American shall cease to be coupled with an apology for its use.

To The Voters of California.

To the consideration of all good citizens of the commonwealth of California, irrespective of caste, creed, or race, the American party submits its claim for preference and support. Its platform, as adopted at the Fresno Convention, direct, brief, honest, is presented herewith as follows:

WHEREAS, Believing that the time has arrived when a due regard for the present and future prosperity of our country makes it imperative that the people of the United States of America should take full and entire control of their Government, to the exclusion of the revolutionary and incendiary horde of foreigners now seeking our shores from every quarter of the world; and recognizing that the first and most important duty of an American citizen is to maintain this Government in all attainable purity and strength, we, as such citizens, do make the following declaration of principles:

Resolved, That all law-abiding citizens of these United States, whether native or foreign-born, are political equals, and all citizens are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws.

Resolved, That the naturalization laws of the United States should be unconditionally repealed.

Resolved, That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permitted to own real estate in the United States, and that the real estate possessions of the resident alien shall be limited in value and area.

Resolved, That all persons not in sympathy with our Government should be prohibited from immigrating to these United States.

Resolved, That we unqualifiedly favor, and we ask all who believe that Americans should rule America to assist in educating the boys and girls of American citizens as mechanics and artisans, thus fitting them to fill the places now filled by foreigners, who supply the skilled labor and thereby almost entirely control all the great industries of our country, save, perhaps, that of agriculture alone.

Resolved, That we believe bossism in politics to be an outgrowth of foreign influence. We condemn it as un-American and tending to a corruption of the ballot-box. We declare that the American party has not and shall not have bosses.

Resolved, That the waters of the State belong to the lands they will irrigate, and we favor and will aid in maintaining a broad and comprehensive system of irrigation that looks to the benefit of the irrigator as primary to the assumed rights of the riparian and the appropriator; a system controlled by the government, free to all, under the control of no class of persons, and established and maintained by a revenue derived from those whom the system will benefit. We believe the water is the property of the people, and that it should be so used as to secure the greatest good to the greatest number.

Resolved, That we believe in equal and just taxation, and to accomplish this necessary reform we favor a uniform reduction of taxes on the real estate of the cultivator of the soil, and the imposing of advanced rates on property coming under the head of luxuries.

Resolved, That we are in favor of fostering and encouraging American industries of every class and kind, and to that end would protect our home productions and manufactures, and inaugurate and maintain a system that will not only exclude the cheap labor productions of other countries, but will also exclude the cheap laborers of all other countries and prevent their coming here to compete with American workingmen.

Resolved, That we believe the American free school system the guarantee of human liberty, and that the teachings of reason and the lessons of experience lead to the conviction that national existence depends on the influence of universal education.

Is there in this city or in this state, a citizen, whatever may be his political party, his religious belief, or his nativ-

ity, who can honestly challenge the wisdom of any clause above quoted, or dares deny the benefits which would arise from the carrying out of a policy, municipal, state, and national as outlined in the Fresno platform?

Is it not the first duty of every good citizen to support the government in its purity and its strength? Is there ought to offend any honest citizen, whatever may be the place of his birth in demanding that the American government shall be carried out upon American lines? Is it too much to ask of the man of foreign birth, who has sought shelter within this republic, that he respect our laws and conform to the spirit of our institutions?

Is this a proscriptive party which asserts, *that all law-abiding citizens of these United States, whether native or foreign born, are political equals, and all citizens are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws*, and asks every man of foreign birth, neither inquiring of him his birth-place or his religious training, to unite with those of native birth for good government and the maintenance of our institutions free and inviolate? Is there any thing to awaken prejudice and ill-feeling among those who chance to have been born without the Union in the name American?

Should the odium which has been attached to the old know-nothing movement, with its signs, its grips, its passwords, its bitter hostility to certain races and a certain church, be transferred to this new party, which makes no distinction by reason of race, or birth-place, so that the individual be in heart, as well as through sworn form, an American citizen, and recognizes that the State has no creed, and that every church has an equal right and an equal freedom before and within the law?

That we have within the ranks of the American party, men hostile to some particular church or to some one or more races is doubtless true, but the party is not chargeable with the opinions of any one or score of its members. If Mr. Pixley is made uncomfortable through his hatred of the Irish and the Catholic Church, if another should develop unrelenting hostility toward England and the Church of England, and a third prove uncompromising in his dislike of Scotland and the Presbyterians, is there anything in these individual expressions of prejudice, bigotry, dislike, aversion, or call it what you will, to deter honest, Irish Catholics, English Episcopalians, and Scotch Presbyterians, from uniting with the Congregationalists and Unitarians of New England, and the Methodists and Baptists of the South and West, regardless of any pet aversion which either may feel for the other's creed, in a patriotic endeavor to restore American good government to the country at large, and to rid town, state, and nation from the control of bosses, demagogues, and public plunderers?

In this land of freedom, where all are, or shall be when the power of the bosses is broken, equal before the law, and where the rights of one individual, be he ever so humble, are to be respected equally with those of king or capitalist, should not past feuds be forgotten and past wrongs forgiven? Cannot Englishmen and Irishmen leave British politics to be settled in Britain and Ireland, without fear or favor from us; Orangemen and Ribbonmen leave the Battle of Boyne to be fought out in the streets of Belfast and Londonderry; Gaul and Teuton give over the charge of the ever-vexed question of possession of

Alsace-Lorraine to the Prussian troops watching the Rhine, and the soldiers of France burning for revenge? What have America and American citizens to do with these?

Within the American party as organized in this state, those of native birth are about equally divided between the North and South. If Carolinian and Tennessean can unite with Illinoisan and Pennsylvanian to inaugurate and maintain good government, can men of foreign birth refrain from joining the movement by reason of class, creed, or race prejudice?

The repeal of the naturalization laws and the passage of acts restricting immigration may seem at the first glance measures of narrowness, influenced by bias or bigotry, but a more than casual examination into the social, economic, and political condition of the country will convince any honest opponent of these measures of the necessity of stringent remedies for a diseased body politic.

Statistics show that crime, pauperism, insanity, and idiocy are prevalent among our foreign populations out of all proportion to their numbers. If the foreign-born citizen be offended or takes umbrage at this, his quarrel is with facts and not with the American party. If there be any who consider this a reflection upon their own personal worth, why not resent the imputation, not in charging Americans with narrowness and bigotry, but by uniting with those native to the land in the attempt to make such a condition of things impossible in the future?

Among our population are thousands and tens of thousands of men of foreign birth who have become good and honest American citizens, having the welfare of their adopted country at heart, who, sensitive to the charge of foreignism, by reason of their birth may feel, misunderstanding its purpose, unkindly toward the American party. It is not with these that we take issue, but recognizing the evils now upon us and which threaten us yet more seriously in the future, the American party believes the time has come to use heroic remedy. Transportation from foreign lands has become so easy, and the rates of passage are made so cheap, that hundreds of thousands of aliens are yearly flocking to our shores. Among these are many who are ignorant, depraved, vicious, as well as those who, by reason of their crimes, their pauperism, or their imbecility, are deported in a systematic manner by various of the European governments. Who is there to take offense if such as these be excluded from the republic? Is it a reflection upon the wealthy, foreign-born merchant living here, respected and respectable, if a man who happens to have been born in the same country with himself should be refused admission to America by reason of taint of crime or disease? Do our workmen born under the stars and stripes, or under any other flag, who are here earning an honest living, object to measures which will prevent the flooding of the labor market with the raw muscle and sinew of Europe? Is it not wise that the workmen, native and foreign-born alike, should demand protection from European competition? If the manufacturer be protected from foreign made goods, should not the man who works in his shop be protected against the labor which made these foreign goods? This is not a question of sentiment, but one of national economy. Our people, whatever may be their race, their church, or their

condition, must be protected against the invasion of their rights by any foreign nationality. The first duty of protection is to protect the bone and sinew of the land, which has made of the United States the grandest nation upon the face of the globe; and in this protection, citizens of foreign birth are equally interested with those to the manor born. The line is drawn not between Americans by naturalization and Americans by birth and descent, but between Americans and aliens, between America and Europe.

As to naturalization it is a privilege and never a right. It is something to be earned and not to be demanded. Twenty-one years is not too long an apprenticeship to be served to earn what should be and shall be the grandest political boon ever vouchsafed. The suffrage needs to be guarded that those who earn it may appreciate its value. The man of foreign birth who by reason of his intelligence, his moral worth, his familiarity with American institutions and ideas, is fitted for the duties of citizenship long before the expiration of the twenty-one years of probation, can yet well afford to await the full measure of time for the reward of suffrage, knowing that the vicious, the weak, and the criminal, whose vote through numbers would far outweigh his own, are deprived of their power for wrong, and that good government gains through his own personal loss. The sacrifice is not too great.

Throwing aside all consideration of sentiment, regardless of alien threats and alien influence, and of the historic humanitarian plea of America being the asylum for the oppressed of all nations, the grave question of the labor movement confronts us. Where intense dissatisfaction exists, threatening, and oftentimes breaking out into violence and disregard of right and law, there must be cause for such discontent. It behooves us to ascertain and remove such cause. Labor strikes, the boycott, are hardly consistent with American ideas and institutions. They threaten the existence of the republic, and they fail to relieve or benefit our workmen. The tendency of such efforts is toward communism, socialism, anarchism, and these isms can not grow with safety to the republic. That this tendency is dangerously increasing, is proven in the fact that the organization of the Knights of Labor in Chicago, has passed under the control of the socialists. Mob tolerance and mob violence are rapidly increasing. A remedy for this abnormal condition among our workingmen, must be found and applied. The restriction of immigration as advocated by the American party supplies this. Thereby the labor market is relieved from its congested condition, and at the same time the European advocates of the doctrines of Herr Most and his red-thinking or red-handed confederates are prevented from coming hither to spread their pernicious doctrines, and proselyte upon American soil. For the very existence of the republic, the American laborer must be protected. To do this immigration must be restricted.

Outside the question of national politics upon which the American party fears not to challenge either Republicanism or Democracy, and coming down to local issues in our own state and city, the party records itself in favor of reform, clean politics, and the overthrow of the bosses. Is it not a notorious fact that the city of San Francisco in its government is controlled by two men? Is it not equally

well known that the Democratic party is under the thumb of the one and the Republican party under the thumb of the other? Do not the Republicans and Democrats alike admit that escape from the power of the bosses within their party ranks is impossible? Can a Republican convention meet in this city which is not dominated by Higgins and his gang? Has there been or will there ever be a meeting of Democrats in San Francisco in which the cunning hand of Christopher Buckley fails to direct its policy and in which his lambs do not pack the convention with their votes? Citizens of San Francisco, merchants, professional men, artisans and laborers, whatever be your race, your church, or your politics, are you satisfied with the municipal government of this city? Are the public funds expended honestly and judiciously? Do criminals meet with prompt and speedy punishment? Is justice to be had in our courts? If the answer be nay, where lies the responsibility? The direct sponsors for corruption, mismanagement, jobbery, who render the laws impotent and make justice blind, are easily named. Back of these, however, lies upon the voters of San Francisco, a weighty moral responsibility. They have failed in their duty, and in the hour of trial have cowardly absented themselves from the polls. Can this state of things continue? Are matters to go on from bad to worse? For wrongs not greater than these, cities and nations have risen in insurrection and driven tyrants from their thrones. The modern tyrant is the boss, and his tyranny is not the less galling that his power is represented in the jingling dollar, and not by the kingly sceptre. Misgovernment is not more endurable, because justice is turned aside by purchase and not by force of arms. If anything, the latter and ancient method is preferable, for there is, even in an unworthy cause, respect for physical bravery. There is a difference such as that between robber-baron and highwayman, and sneak-thief and procurer.

We have it within our power to end this detestable condition of affairs. The means lie with ourselves, and the measure of success is the vote of our citizens.

Let Democracy, let Republicanism be cast aside. There is hope for reform within neither organization. Let our citizens, whatever may be their past political affiliations, whether Democratic, or Republican, their race, be it Celt, Teuton, or Saxon, their religion, Catholic, Protestant, or Jewish, unite in a grand effort for local reform and municipal cleanliness. And where can union for effectual work be better established than within the American party? Is there objection to the name American? Dare any one object to the name American?

Are our foreign-born citizens ashamed of the name and the land of their adoption? Are our native-born citizens afraid to assert themselves? Can not a party, pledged to purity and reform accomplish under the name American, that which may be possible under the title of citizen? Today the American party within the city of San Francisco is as completely and as thoroughly organized as any party. It is a permanent, and not a temporary organization as would be the case in a citizens' movement. It has its clubs in every senatorial district in the city. Its aim is high. It is worthy of support. Its success is possible if supported by the united efforts of our good citizens. The re-

sult of success will be the cleansing of our local politics. Are there those who believe in reform, yet who fear in the American party a revival of know-nothingism? Let them examine the organization, its aims and purposes, and this fear will be dissipated. Let them join the party in such numbers, that were this the purpose, the accomplishment of it would be impossible through the strength of the newer element. If there be, and there are, a few within the party who may have such an aim, the revival of know-nothingism, yet must such aim be hopeless by reason of their minority, and the proportional strength of this fanatical element is not greater within the American party than it is in either the Republican or Democratic parties. Citizens of San Francisco, voters of California, examine our platform, our organizations, and make your decision accordingly. You are asked to enroll yourselves within our party, to join our clubs, to participate in our deliberations, and to aid by your votes. With you is the choice.

The American Party.

This party planting itself on the broad and unassailable rock of self-protection, having no object in view but the welfare of the people and the best interests of the Republic, thoroughly convinced of the utter inability of either of the two leading political parties that have divided the suffrages of the people for the last thirty years to meet the exigences that now demand settlement, comes to the front conscious of the rectitude of its purpose, and with a firm reliance on the patriotism of the people will do its best to rescue the country from impending evils, and correct if possible some of the mistakes of the past. The time has come in the history of this country when the American people have got to decide what they will do to preserve the liberties bequeathed them by their fathers. We have been asleep. Lust of power, ambition of place, indifference, and political corruption have left us at the mercy of a foreign horde, ignorant, bigoted, vicious, and superstitious, pregnant with ideas, anti-American, disruptive of society, subversive of liberty, inimical to all good government, and many of them to all government. This has awakened a profound distrust in the hearts and minds of all who love their country.

The question then is what shall we do to hold our liberties secure, a beacon light to the ages and the hope of the oppressed? If we do our own whole duty then that beautiful legend of the Talmud will find its fulfillment here so far as political knowledge and wise statesmanship are concerned. You remember this legend—the angel Sandalphon stands by the gates of the Celestial City gathering the prayers of humanity as they arise and in his hands they are turned into flowers and their incense wafted through paradise. If we do our whole duty then these United States will prove the Sandalphon of the nations for on the altars of her civilization the woes of the race will be turned into flowers, and their incense wafted thorough the earth.

In all the duties and obligations of life it is not so much the knowing what to do, as to do what we know. A little incident occurred the other day illustrating this proposition; one full of much and political significance—an old

friend a man well in years was taken to task by a young American, a mere boy, but intensely patriotic, for having neglected his duty, and thrown upon the young men of the present the burdens, the duties, and responsibilities that he and others like him should have disposed of long ago.

The American party re-affirms the principles of the fathers, re-inaugurates the doctrine they stamped upon humanity and the brow of the ages, to wit: *the equality of man and home rule*. Every man in the land having the least spark of patriotism should be thankful that at last a party has been formed whose promise is the fulfillment of his hope, a party where one can feel at home, having in it something of the elements of freedom, something of the spirit of seventy-six, a party composed of men gathered together not for spoils, not for office, but from love of country, regard for liberty and their sacred rights, a party on whose platform the foreign born citizen can stand with the native born if he loves his country, if he affiliates with her institutions, if he is an American at heart, if he has without reservation foresworn allegiance to all foreign princes, powers, potentates and is working for the general good. I do not propose to enter into a discussion of the various planks of this platform, they are before the public, good as far they go; but fall an arrow's flight short of the mark to which I would send them. They are American, and you must approve them from top to bottom. What I shall have to say will be in regard to the general principles underlying and of which this platform is the natural output. We have learned by bitter experience the full force of the sentence "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." This sentence however, instead of being as it should be a tocsin of alarm, a clarion rousing us to watchfulness and wakefulness for our liberties, has become simply an ornament for Fourth of July orations; a bright sentence in the elocutionary efforts of our school boys I wish I could give it the force and vigor of its first utterance, for never in the world's history, never in the history of this republic has there been a time when it should be more strongly emphasized than now.

The two political parties of the day have now drawn so closely together that they are only divided on one question, and that is the tariff; but even here there are those in both parties for and against. The live questions of the day, such as the alien ownership of land, the naturalization and immigration laws are unnoticed by either of these parties as such; hence the necessity of some organization to bring these matters before the people as *live issues*, to be settled at the bar of public opinion; for on this settlement depends not only the prosperity of the country, but our very existence as a nation of freemen. Above law, above philosophy, above religion, looms in monumental significance this one question, what shall we do to be saved? In the language of Senator Ingalls: "The cowards and the demagogues of all political parties have been emulous in obsequious subserviency to the most dangerous and destructive elements of our civilization." Æschylus tells us of an old and faithful servitor of Agamemnon, who used nightly to mount the walls of Argus, watching for the first distant fire that should tell of his master's return. I have been looking, longing, watching, waiting, and thousands of other patriotic citizens all over the land have been looking, longing, watching, waiting

for some organized effort on the part of American citizens, to save our liberties from a far more subtle, more treacherous, and infinitely more dangerous than any ever encountered by the Mycenean king. I have looked for the watch fire on the distant hill, and lo, 'tis here among us. Agammemnon appears in the form of the Goddess of Liberty, and on her banner and on her helmet and on her shield, I read *The American Party*. And this fire kindled not on the hilltop but on the plains of Fresno, shall yet effulge the valleys and the mountain-tops from sea to sea, until the whole land is redolent with liberty.

I am no alarmist. I would not wilfully arouse suspicions or engender hatred among my fellow men, but, if our liberties cannot be preserved in any other way, then let these follow and let the onus fall on those who have created the necessity.

This Republic is standing on a volcano, these labor strikes all over the land, the antagonism of capital and labor, the crime rampant in all our large cities, the law's delay, the uncertainty of justice, the political corruption that everywhere prevails, the major part of which comes from the low foreign element among us, calls for some decisive action. The American party, in its platform, has pointed out some of the evils now upon us, and others threatened; suggested certain remedies good as far as they go; these remedies, however, do not constitute the entire forces requisite to meet the dangers that surround us, but constitute a beginning in the right direction the ultimate end of which must be for the best interest of the country.

In the discussion of any and all questions it becomes us to be calm and dispassionate, but when a man's house is on fire, his life in danger, those he loves in jeopardy, the institutions of his country in peril trampled on and defied, he is more or less than man, who under such circumstances, can remain entirely equable; and all of us have noticed in the last few years more particularly, and in our large cities more especially, that the politics of the country have fallen under control of the very worst element in it, and this element mostly foreign; men without patriotism, ready to sell their votes to the highest bidder, who construe liberty to mean an unqualified license to do as they please, aided, encouraged, and abetted by those seeking office, whose highest aim is spoils; many of these, I am sorry to say to the manor born, reckless of honor, regardless alike of principle, patriotism, or country, has awakened a deep sense of solicitude with every man and woman in the land who love liberty, love their country, rejoice in her prosperity and success, and who would preserve her liberties for those who are to come after us.

The broad and fundamental principles of this party are self-evident, and the object of this epistle is not for the purpose of argumentation, but to attract the attention of the American people to the dangers that everywhere beset them, knowing that when once aroused they will prove equal to the occasion and vindicate themselves and their country against the hordes that fatten on and oppress them. I am sorry to say, however, right here that the American people as a nation will submit to more imposition and abuse than any other civilized nationality on the globe before seeking redress; in the hour of supreme trial they are generally on hand.

Nations are made up of individuals and it is not only the right but the duty of both to protect and defend themselves against all aggressions come from whence they may. I advance right here another proposition—any state or nation to become great and powerful must be homogeneous, if torn by internal broils and discords, dissimilar interests, strong antagonisms, personal dislikes, crudal beliefs considered vital in their nature, backed by ignorance and superstition, such state or nation holds within itself the seeds of her own destruction, a dynamite bomb that must ultimately destroy her. When Germany was composed of a number of small and petty states with adverse interests she had no influence as a state, but today united she is one of the dominant powers of the world. This party is no religionist, it does not care two straws what a man's creed is, he may be Jew, Catholic, Methodist, Presbyterian he may worship where he will, when he will, how he will, he may believe in sprinkling or a complete dip; he may count his beads, say his aves, believe in fore-ordination, these things are not for us, but keep your hands off the altar of my country, leave the pillars of liberty alone, her temple is sacred, we will hold not only her vestibule but inner sanctuary, for on base and dome, pillar and pilaster, doorway, ceiling and altar is inscribed in letters of living light these words, FREE SCHOOLS FOREVER, hands off, these were sealed by the blood of the fathers, and by the eternal the seal shall not be broken. This party makes no war on any man's religion unless religion be construed by its advocates to give them a right to override the laws of the land; when the Mormon claims the right of polygamy as a religion in violation of the law, we say to the Mormon we are against you. When the fathers framed the constitution and incorporated this language: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof," they certainly contemplated no such creed as Mormonism being called a religion; and this language applies with equal force against any theory, creed, system or ism, under the garb of religion, that would dominate the constitution and laws of the country. Our platform tells us the first object of this party is Patriotism; amid the political corruption that everywhere prevails, this word has a strange sound, it seems as though the true definition of the word were almost forgotten, the country's good over and above private aims and ends. We want a re-baptism in the spirit of '76, an earnest desire for the best interests of the whole country, and the pursuit of such a policy as will keep for ourselves and preserve to those who come after the best fruits of the patriotic devotion of those, who through trial and suffering, established a foundation whereon we may build for all time if we build wisely and well.

A. F. SCOTT.

Among the bills introduced into congress yesterday was one by Mr. Felton of California to prohibit the immigration of Chinese. How about the dynamiters of Europe, the men who help make up the dangerous elements that now infest the large centres of population here, and who have partially enlightened the public, by sundry acts at Chicago in particular, as to the spirit by which they are animated on reaching these shores?—*Salem News*.



LAN.



1887

CANS.

(The American Alliance Campaign Committee.)

THE AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

ITS HISTORY.

Upon Saturday evening, October 16, 1886, five or six young men were assembled at the residence of one of their number for social enjoyment, and it being near the campaign, the different phases of party strife were discussed and talked over. Four of the number declared their intention of voting the American ticket, and the rest were scattering in their choice. On their way home the idea was suggested by one of the number that they form a club, and try to band together more men to vote the American ticket. The idea found favor with the other three, and it was then agreed that the four men, Messrs. H. M. Whitely, C. Union Brewster, J. H. Blewett and C. A. McDonald, should each get as many of their friends as were in favor of the new party, and bring them to the meeting, which was settled for Tuesday evening, October 19th, at the residence of C. Union Brewster, 2418 Post street. All were enthusiastic on the subject and the outcome of their two days' work was an attendance of some fifteen men, all in favor of the American party, and its principles. The meeting was called to order by the host who briefly stated the object of the call, and then declared nominations in order for a president.

Henry M. Whitely was the unanimous choice of the meeting, and upon taking the chair declared nominations in order for secretary. C. U. Brewster was unanimously elected to that office. Free discussion was then the order of the evening, and a committee of three was appointed to draw up concise rules and regulations, and have the same ready by Saturday evening, October 23d, 1886.

This committee of three, consisting of Messrs. J. H. Blewett, D. E. Williamson, and C. A. McDonald, did their work well and promptly, and at the meeting of Saturday, October 23d, presented their report, which was adopted almost as it stood.

At this meeting there were some thirty-six new names added to the roll, and regular officers were elected according to the rules and regulations.

The management of the club was put in the hands of an Executive Committee of seven, consisting of the president, first and second vice-presidents, secretary, treasurer and two members elected by the club, with full power to act for the club in all matters that could not be brought before the club in executive session, and required immediate action.

This committee did excellent work, evidence of which was had in the fact that not one single action was ever questioned or found faulty.

The club grew rapidly in numbers, the meetings being called frequently. From a start of four on October 16th the club had grown to 141 on October 29th, and out of this number the American Alliance turned out 125 men in line with flags, transparencies and music, to attend the grand Mass Meeting in the Mechanics' Pavilion on October 29th.

By the day of election the Alliance had grown from four to 165 in just two weeks, and turned out for all day work at the polls some seventy-five or one hundred men who

had the night before placed American ballots under every door in a great many precincts of the city, and who continued the work at the polls to such good effect that a large number of the precincts showed one-third to three-fifths American ballots.

After the election the idea of permanent organization found such strong favor that the Executive Committee ordered the roll closed and proceeded to effect permanent organization, a meeting being called for November 22d, for that purpose, and a committee of five appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws which would take the place of the hasty rules and regulations, and place the Alliance on a firm and permanent basis.

The committee having finished its labors, a meeting was called for December 22, 1886, and the proposed constitution adopted after careful consideration. This new instrument called for the election of permanent officers on the second Tuesday in January, 1887, and at this meeting the following officers were elected for the year 1887: President, Henry M. Whitely; first Vice-President, J. O. Low; second Vice-President, A. C. Rulofson; Secretary, C. Union Brewster; Assistant Secretary, J. H. Blewett; Treasurer, E. B. Cutter; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. H. Wainright; Directors, H. C. Biggs, J. K. Lynch, Byron Diggins, P. B. Pettigrew, L. W. McGlauffin, J. H. Porterfield, Russell W. Osborn.

During the year the club has worked hard to perfect the organization of the party here in the city of San Francisco and in the country as far as it could reach; it has taken a decided stand on all questions, supporting the new charter in the early part of the year, condemning the practice of jury bribing, and calling upon all its members not to shirk their duty in service upon juries.

In June, 1887, H. M. Whitely tendered his resignation as President of the club, which was accepted with sincere regret. Victor J. Robertson was elected to fill the vacancy.

In October the Alliance moved into its large and commodious quarters at 209 Grant Avenue, and is fast becoming the centre of the American party in San Francisco.

It took a firm stand as regards the anarchists of Chicago, "imploing Governor Oglesby to let the law take its course as regards the men convicted of murder," and is bending all its energies to purifying the local politics of San Francisco.

Its ranks are filling up thick and fast, and now number some 350 stanch, able, and energetic men, all bent on the reform of politics and all ready for the hardest work that can be put upon them.

It starts out for the campaign 1888 with a vigor and strength that foretells good work and cordially extends to all a standing invitation to join, and to call at the rooms for information, documents, etc., regarding the party, wishing and anxious to do all in its power to further the interests of a straight American ticket, which shall recognize no North, no South, no East, no West, no flag but the glorious Stars and Stripes, no emblematic bird but the Bald-Headed Eagle, no country but America, and will only "keep step to the music of the Union."

The officers for the year 1888 are as follows: President, Victor J. Robertson; Vice-President, A. H. Herriman;

Recording Secretary, C. Union Brewster; Financial Secretary, R. D. Colquhoun; Treasurer, E. B. Cutter; Sergeant-at-Arms, L. A. Munger; Directors, P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, E. A. Walcott, W. A. Beatty, Pierson Durbrow.

All communications addressed to the Secretary, C. UNION BREWSTER, 432 Montgomery Street, will receive cheerful and prompt attention.

Headquarters American Alliance,
209 Grant Avenue,
San Francisco.

ORGANIZE!

My friend, I am talking straight to you; you love the land of your nativity or adoption, and all her institutions, you honor her principles and her constitution, you respect her laws and desire their conscientious enforcement—then ORGANIZE.

You say how? Let me tell you.

You are in a portion of the city or in a town that has not as yet any clubs. Gather a few of your friends about you (the Alliance started with four), explain to them the principles of the American party, ask them to bring their friends, enter into discussions on the various question of immigration, naturalization, etc., band yourselves into a club, try to induce others to join you, get American literature, write to us for what you want in regard to the party, get the American ticket, circulate it, stand at the polls and endeavor to get it all or a portion of it voted, no matter for members, don't let that stop you, keep digging away and soon you will be surprised at the number of men you have about you.

Here is a peak you have set out to climb; in your way are rocks and boulders, don't pay any attention to them, keep always the goal you are trying to reach before you, and keep on, don't bother your head about the small rocks in the way, they will cease to annoy you when you cease to think of them.

The American party is a party of principles, and these principles are the goal you are trying to reach—keep at them—they are the sacred legacy that our forefathers left to us and which we must leave untarnished to our children.

Place your country above everything except your Maker, and never let the sun go down on a single day that you do not make one single effort to perpetuate the building your forefathers erected with their blood.

It is imperatively your duty to organize and get ready for the battle which is coming, and don't let the keen eye of the eagle, which is upon you, find you asleep.

Awake from your lethargy, and stand guard over the institutions that have made our country what it is, and which you must leave pure and undefiled to your children.

The first step is your own local fight, that is the keynote to the whole position. The American party is a party of the people, for the people, and by the people, and with a local organization you build up a county organization, and with the county organization you build up a state organization, and then with these you build a national organization.

Organize, organize, put up an American local ticket, and soon you will be called upon to help put up a county, state and national ticket, they must necessarily follow as sure as the night follows the day. Organize, organize, strike, strike.

“Strike till the last armed foe expires,
Strike for your altars and your fires,
Strike for the green graves of your sires,
God and your Native Land.”

Don't let the grass grow under your feet, but get to work; we must have Americans in every city, town, village and hamlet before the next election.

Remember it is principle and not party—a vote for the American ticket is a vote for the Constitution of the United States.

The immortal Washington said, “Put none but Americans on guard,” how much better for us had we followed his advice in this as his footsteps were followed in battle.

My friend and fellow American, I earnestly appeal to you to do your little toward ridding your native or adopted land from the hordes that have flocked here from foreign shores, and are sapping the life blood of the nation, reared with so much care, and by such a grand race of men.

Again let me say, pay no attention to the little rocks and boulders in your path, avoid them and keep straight ahead for the grand goal where the light of liberty and freedom is burning, and forming in a strong line around its altar, protect it forever from those who would quench its fire, and permit its altar to get cold.

The duty is sacred, for it is the duty of a parent to a child. Your conscience demands that you hand over to your children the fire of liberty and freedom, burning brightly and unquenchable, and commend it to their reverent care. Organize! organize! organize!

Come to Stay.

On the night after the election following the last campaign in this State, the Republican leaders were assembled at their headquarters awaiting the returns, and as the telegrams came in showing that the American party had defeated Mr. Swift while electing Mr. Waterman, their curses against that party were strong and vigorous. That a party had suddenly appeared during the closing days of the campaign, and almost without leaders or organization secured enough followers to hold the balance of power and cast the deciding vote of the election, disturbed and confounded them. Politicians had long known that they must take into their calculations the Irish vote, the German vote, the prohibition vote, and the saloon vote, but here was a hitherto unsuspected body of men, the picked voters of the community, determined to make their influence felt at the polls.

These men with only a few days to work in, and with the press of the entire state against them, had, simply by the enthusiasm which their principles aroused, been able to break the party slates and change the face of politics.

The power of the new party had been shown, and the only question with the politicians was, would it last?

Was it not one of those political side shows that spring up mushroom-like during the off years, only to disappear in the heat of a presidential campaign? This was their hope, and perhaps there are some men who still cherish such a hope, and some Americans who fear it. Such hopes and such fears are alike vain. The American party has come to remain, even in the face of a Presidential election.

The principles to which it appeals are as true now as they were in 1886, and they arouse the same enthusiasm today that they did then. It excites in men a feeling of patriotism, love of country, and pride in their birthright as free-born American citizens, that the other parties cannot do. It places politics on a higher level, and enables respectable citizens to cast their votes free from the dictation of foreign-born bosses.

Such a party has a future before it, one that will make its charter members proud of the day when it was started; and those politicians who foretold its disappearance, will know when they read the returns of next election, that the American party is here to stay.

A Sample of Alienism.

Wilkesbarre (Pa.), January 5.—A riot between forty or more drunken Poles took place at Alden Thursday morning. Anthony Spinky was stabbed five times. His arm was broken, two fingers cut off and one eye gouged out. He was left lying unconscious on the roadway, and when found was removed to the nearest house in a dying condition. Eight others were seriously injured. The fracas resulted directly from a christening, and it lasted two days. The participants were drunk.—*Morning Papers, Jan. 6.*

The frequency with which such items as the above appear in the papers is enough to cause every American to think deeply on the immigration policy of the country. A few weeks ago it was the Hungarians and Russians of New Jersey who were rioting. A few months ago it was the Polish colony in Detroit, or the Hungarian coal miners of Pennsylvania or the Italian colonies of New York.

Is there any American, or any man born in foreign lands who has adopted American ideas, that believes that this kind of material can strengthen the country in any way. America was once the country of law and order, free from riots and popular disturbances. The frequent recurrences of disturbances among the foreign elements of our population show a bad record for the country.

The tendency to form "colonies" of foreigners has progressed so rapidly within the last ten years, and the colonies have grown so in number that the boast that America is able to assimilate all the elements of population that Europe might send is no longer true. It is impossible to assimilate such elements as are now coming to our shores. They are men who have for generations been accustomed to the forms of despotism and sunk in such brutish ignorance, that it will be generations before they can appreciate the American ideas.

The agents of the steamship companies and the immigration companies who make their money by importing anyone that can pay transportation charges, have reached the

farthest corners of Europe, and urge them by the most deceptive stories to start for the United States. Consul Moffett stationed at Athens, protests in his recent report to the State Department against the importation of the low class of Greeks, that the immigration agents have induced to sail for New York by their accounts of the fabulous wealth in this country.

Men that are brought to this country by these means are most undesirable additions to the country. They bring disease, vice, ignorance and crime. They are one degree more objectionable than the Chinese, for they bring their woman and breed here. The importation of such classes should be forbidden by law.

Labor and the American Party.

We have witnessed a curious political phenomenon in this republic of equality during the past fifteen years; and that is the growth and development of the so-called labor parties. We have seen municipal, state and national labor parties. Judge Maguire in San Francisco, Henry George in New York, the Anarchists in Chicago have each and all had their own parties. These movements have all been against the spirit of our institutions; they have attempted to create class ideas and class distinctions, and to build political parties on such a basis. Simply because men work with their hands should they form a party of their own, antagonistic to all the other elements of society? The Republican and Democratic parties have fostered and encouraged these dangerous tendencies, by playing with these labor parties, by pandering to all sorts of economic vagaries and labor demagogues, by announcements that the laboring man has rights that are denied to all other citizens of the republic. The Republicans claim that the greatest virtue of their tariff policy is the protection it affords the laborer; but they forget the anomaly of workmen in the greatest protective state working for fifty or sixty cents a day. The Democrats put forth free trade as their panacea for labor troubles. What has been the reason for such a state of affairs? It seems to have come from an abnormal economic and political condition. The supply of skilled and unskilled labor has increased far faster than the industrial demand. There has resulted an increased tension in the struggle for existence, and a fiercer contest between labor and capital. The millions of European and Asiatic laborers who have poured into the United States have caused this. They have come from poverty-stricken conditions and have increased competition. They have lowered the standard of comfort among our people. But these millions have done more than affect our economic life. They have demoralized politics by the continual strife between the old parties to secure their votes, by the introduction of un-American ideas like the sympathetic strike and boycott, and by the growth of despotic principles and a contempt for the rights of others through the Knights of Labor and similar organizations.

The American party comes on the national field and asks the support of all good men. Its platform is for all American citizens without regard to their conditions in life; it

recognizes no class distinctions in our politics. It proposes to meet and solve the economic and political questions that threaten the country. It shows that the greatest come from foreign immigration and it sets out to restrict it. While the party neither does nor will recognize that the laborer has rights separate from and in antagonism to the rest of his fellow citizens, while it refuses to pander to any labor demands or demagogues, still it believes that if this immigration be restricted, the skilled and unskilled laborer will surely be benefited. The harshest competition among such men will be mitigated. American workmen have far less to fear from paupers in Europe and Asia than they have from 400,000 of these same men yearly pouring into their labor markets and applying for their very positions in factories and workshops. We have had a terrible object lesson in California. The Chinese have driven our citizens out of numberless trades and have reduced wages to a minimum. We were compelled to demand that they be shut out from our country. The American party proposes exactly the same remedy for the whole country. And by this remedy, the party trusts that the boycott, the hatred between employers and the employes, dynamite methods, and anarchist ideas will disappear. Instead of these will return the old fashioned American way of improving conditions in life and attaining political ends by honesty, economy, ability, free speech and fair discussion. On such a platform the American party appeals with all confidence to the thinking skilled and unskilled laboring men.

Protection to American Labor.

However much we may argue or disagree with the principles of the party which President Cleveland professes to represent, it is evident that as spokesman of the party, he has brought into prominence and placed clearly before the people of the country an issue of vital importance to all, that is a reduction of unnecessary taxation. And it would seem in the nature of things that a system of taxation inaugurated and made necessary by the exigencies of a great national struggle, requiring the raising of thousands of millions of dollars, must have some elements that are not adapted to a condition of peace, when such requirements of expenditures are no longer necessary. Instead of discussing the question of our taxation calmly with an earnest desire to remedy it, we see that it has already become a fruitful basis for making political capital and inducing the masses to vote for our side. Politics is a trade, and political honesty seldom rises above the consideration of how to win, and in politics the end justifies the means and all methods of deceit are fair. And we already see in our prominent journals squibs and caricatures, calculated to inflame the prejudices of the poor against the rich, and to make them believe that the proposed reduction of the tariff has, for its sole object, the decrease in the cost of luxuries to the latter and the scaling down of the wages of the former. Now as long as the American people can be deceived by such shallow artifices, just so long will they continue to be the tools of the monopolists, the great trust companies and the politicians.

In all this cry of protection to American industry and labor there is one item, and that the most important of all, that

seems to have been entirely ignored and lost sight of, and that is protection to the American laborer himself. While a heavy tax is placed on every necessity of life, that is liable to come into competition with a foreign production, the importation of cheap foreign labor is practically free and unrestricted—and under this order of things they have come, motley crowd, ignorant, superstitious and bigoted, aliens in race, language, creed, manners and customs. And in the competition thus forced upon him, the American laborer has been to able to see no redress. He knows that something is wrong and that he is being crowded, but he is silenced by the assurance that he is being protected, and his attention is directed to the great question of saving the country by voting with one or the other of the great political parties. Many of those who have come to our shores for a home are intelligent, and as jealous of their rights under our constitution and as proud of their adopted country as any free born American, and such are welcome and become desirable citizens. But mixed with these is the ignorant element above referred to, and against which we really need protection. Unrestricted immigration and universal suffrage although theoretically defensible are proving it to be in practice, dangerous to the permanence of our free institutions or at least threaten to become so.

The remedy is with the American citizen himself. We have already seen the result of unrestricted Chinese immigration to this coast, when its evils became so crying that the people arose in their might and discarding all party ties declared that it must be stopped and it was stopped, and although the moralist and philanthropist held up their hands and quoted the oft repeated assertion that the American republic is an asylum for the poor and oppressed of all nations, the people showed that when once aroused and confident of their rights, they are not apt to regard theories with any degree of respect, and once convinced that they were being crowded did not long hesitate to apply a remedy. In many respects the same arguments that were applied against Chinese importation can more truthfully be made against the class of which we speak. Self preservation is the first law of nature; and sooner or later the American people will awaken to the evils of the free importation of this ignorant foreign element, and will unite to put an end to it. And it is the province of the American party to be the medium of such a union. Although at present young and numerically weak, its principles must in time appeal to the good sense of every lover of our free institutions, and then we shall see the promise of a result that will redeem our republic and deliver it from dangers that in time threaten its overthrow.

28th Senatorial Club.

28th Senatorial District Club met at Miller's Hall, 21st and Howard, Tuesday evening, January 24th, President C. H. Evans in the chair. The committee appointed to draft a set of resolutions to be presented to the parents of Samuel Parsons, the late Treasurer of the club, made a report.

Resignation of W. H. Hazell as Financial Treasurer was received and read, and resignation not accepted.

Delegate MacMillan addressed the club telling them what was being done in the County Committee. Club adjourned to meet on the fourth Tuesday of February.

20th Senatorial Club.

American Club of the 20th. Senatorial District met Friday evening January 20th. at the office of The American. The regular business of the meeting was attended to and the club adjourned to the call of the chair.

27th Senatorial Club.

The 27th Senatorial Club met at 612 Laguna street, Wednesday evening, January 25th, D. Lambert in the chair, T. A. Hays Secretary. A good attendance was present and the members of the club were enthusiastic in their support of American ideas. H. M. Rosekrans tendered his resignation as a delegate to the County Committee by reason of ill-health. Resignation was accepted and Capt. J. S. Lafferty was elected to fill the vacancy. Two new members were elected. The club passed a resolution to apply to the County Committee for a charter, and the subject of establishing regular club rooms was freely discussed. Meeting then adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

American Alliance.

The Alliance held its regular meeting Tuesday evening, January 24th. The regular business of the club was transacted, and reports of the various sub-committees received and approved. The Committee on Campaign Literature rendered a favorable report, and the committee on State Central Committee reported that a call had been issued for a meeting of that body to be held February 2nd, at the rooms of the Alliance.

On motion the rooms of the Alliance were offered free of charge to the Conference Committee, which meets January 30th.

A Communication from the American Alliance of Philadelphia, was read and upon motion the Secretary was instructed to answer said correspondence.

A committee of three was appointed by the chair upon organization of new clubs, similar to the Alliance, in the towns and cities of this State, in the persons of P. B. Pettigrew, W. L. Peet, and F. W. Titus, chairman.

Capt. Stuart Menzies was thereupon introduced by the President and favored the club with a brief address upon the corrupt condition of municipal politics.

Meeting then adjourned to Tuesday February 14th.

The Republican National Committee has decided to hold its convention for the nominations of candidates for the presidency and vice-presidency, in Chicago. The Democratic convention will in all probability assemble in New York. It would seem that San Francisco might with proper effort, obtain the holding of the American National Convention here. The region of the Atlantic Seaboard is represented in its metropolis, New York, the Middle West, the great central Mississippi Basin, by Chicago, and a proper distribution of conventions by geographical division, should allow to the Pacific Slope one, and that to be held in San Francisco. California might well urge other claims. Here originated the American party. It is on this Coast that the organized movement was made, and here was won the first victory for the party, delegates from

the various states and territories would receive a royal welcome, and the impetus which local American politics would obtain from the enthusiasm awakened at the meeting of a National Convention, would be of great aid in the ensuing elections. There is no city in the land which offers greater inducements for such a meeting. The trans-continental trip, the novelty of the newer West, the hospitality of our citizens, our summer climate, cool and healthful, all combine to render this city the most attractive in the Union for a great national assemblage.

Uncle Sam seems never to realize the adage that charity begins at home. The latest evidence of this favoritism toward aliens as against his own people is in the postal department. For some inexplicable reason wrappers bearing the business card of any man or firm, sent through the mail from one American post-office to another, though the matter contained therein be printed and subject to pound rates, must yet pay letter postage, while papers coming from foreign countries within the postal union are transmitted through our mails literally smeared with advertisements.

The American party in this city today holds the balance of political power. The vote is solid and pledged for Americanism and reform. There are no weak-kneed members in the party, and there will be no backing and filling when the campaign begins. Organization is complete. A close canvas insures us a solid vote in San Francisco of 7,500. A careful estimate of the independent vote, of which we must obtain our share, leads to the belief that the American vote at the next municipal election with a full ticket in the field, in the face of Republican, Democratic and Citizens' parties will reach 10,000. This is not sufficient to elect, but it is enough to defeat. If we cannot elect whom we would we can defeat any and all candidates upon whom we center our opposition—and this will be done. If the better citizens of San Francisco desire to endorse our nominees and work with us shoulder to shoulder, irrespective of their Republicanism or their Democracy, well and good, the election of an honest ticket will result; and the overthrow of the bosses will be made complete. If Republicans and Democrats choose to be led by their bosses and faithful to party ties and bossism, refuse to leave the ranks of corruption and dishonest politics, the American party will poll its solid strength against the most objectionable of their candidates. If we do not win we can, at least, defeat.

The Campaign Committee of the American Alliance desires to return thanks to those, who by their contributions, their advertisements, and their cheerful co-operation, have enabled it to obtain a special edition of THE AMERICAN (of which 5,000 extra copies are issued for general distribution) with which to inaugurate the campaign. In this, special return is due, Messrs. Herriman & Mills, A. F. Spear & Co., H. M. Covert, G. W. McNear, S. W. Dennis, Bonestell & Co., W. C. Price & Co., Catton, Bell & Co., L. W. McGlauffin, C. U. Brewster, Owens & Bartlett, Huntington, Hopkins & Co., Moore & Low, E. A. Wheeler, E. Black Ryan, Collins & Co., Scotchler & Gottshall, Dillon & Co., and E. C. Donnell.

American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,.....V. J. Robertson
Vice-President.....A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary.....C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary.....R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer.....E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, W. A. Beatty, E. A. Walcott.

ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,.....J. L. Merguire
Secretary,.....Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

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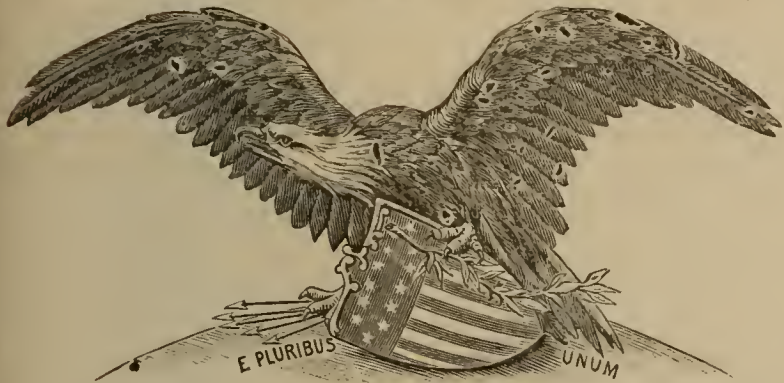
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THE AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

The *Chronicle* of last Wednesday publishes the following editorial:

"John F. Swift has issued a pamphlet addressed to the Republicans of California, in which he takes the position that the true American party of this State is not the little band which followed the fortunes of Mr. Wigginton in 1886, but the Republican party, and it is the duty of those who strayed from the fold in that year to return to their allegiance again and help to show, in November of the present year, that California is not a Democratic but a Republican State.

"In these propositions Mr. Swift is right. There were some 6000 votes cast for the American ticket in 1886, and it is safe to say that 5500 of these were taken from the ranks of the Republican party. Many of them were carried away by the force of a feigned issue, and deluded into believing that the candidate of the Republican party, Mr. Swift himself, was truckling to the foreign and purchasable vote in order to assure his own success, and that he was drawing invidious distinction to the detriment of native-born citizens of the United States. It is not necessary to review this discussions that ensued that proposition. Suffice it to say that it was not so, but that it was made a good handle to defeat Mr. Swift and the Republican party, and to insure an apparent Democratic victory.

"But those are dead issues. The question now is, where will the 6000 American citizens who voted for Mr. Wigginton in 1886 stand in the Presidential election of 1888? It is reasonably certain that the Fresno American party will not put a candidate in the field for President. Even Mr. Wigginton, himself could scarcely be induced to run for President. The Americans of 1886 must of necessity choose between the nominees of the Democratic and Republican parties, and the question for their determination will be, which of those parties comes the nearer to representing the

principles of Americanism as they understand them, and in which will there be the better chance for the inculcation and cultivation of those principles? In short, which party is the more genuinely American, the Democratic or the Republican?

It should not take long to determine that question. President Cleveland has furnished an answer to it in his late message, which, if any meaning can be gathered from such a conglomerate of crude and badly expressed notions, means that the interests of the representatives of foreign industries of all kinds are with the Democratic party, whose spokesman he is, paramount to the interest of the United States and its people. Our American friends must bear in mind, in deciding this question for themselves, that there are other things involved besides the naturalization laws and the non-resident alien ownership of lands in the United States, and that a modification of the principle which would exclude aliens from this country, or at least prevent their being endowed with political rights, would also tend to exclude the products of foreign labor, at least so far as to prevent their coming into active competition with the fruits of American labor. If the American party takes its stand on the question of protecting the franchise against alien inroads, can it consistently decline to assist in protecting American labor and American laborers against the incursions of the pauper labor of foreign countries? But this is Republican doctrine, pure and simple, opposed to which are the free-trade fallacies and fine-spun theories of the Democratic party, which in effect profess the deepest interest in the iron-worker of England or Belgium, the vine-grower of France, and the raisin-maker of Spain, but ignores our own iron and steel manufacturers and turns the cold shoulder to our raisin makers and wine-makers.

"The members of the American party of 1886 must be urged to look at these questions in a broad and comprehensive way. They must remember that that party is the most distinctively American which has most deeply at heart the best interests of the United States and its people. That is the best American party which finds its hopes of success in the intelligence, the education, the mental and moral training of the whole people; which takes as its cardinal doctrine the rule of the greatest good to the greatest number; which believes in and practices the principle of equal rights to all, and a free ballot and fair count, whether North or South, East or West, and which will, in all confidence, undertake to administer the Government with the same wisdom, the same moderation and the same judgment which characterized its course for the most eventful quarter of a century which the Republic has ever seen.

"These are the arguments which the Republican party offers to the Americans of 1886 to aid them in determining between that party and the Democratic party. It asserts

that the true American party—American in the highest and broadest sense—is the Republican party, and that no true American who has at heart the best interests of the people of the United States can long hesitate between that party and the party which for four years has given a continual exhibition of its inability and inefficiency to rule the country wisely or well.”

The Republican party begins to whine early in the day, if the *Chronicle* be its California mouthpiece. The arguments advanced above will deceive no one, and reflect but little credit upon the Republican party. The assertion that choice must be made between the Republican and the Democratic candidate for the presidency, as the Fresno American party will place no one in nomination, is a slim evasion. The Fresno American party, as the *Chronicle* terms the American party in this State, is but a small portion of the American party which is being organized quite generally throughout the Union. There is a National American party, there will be a National Convention, and an American candidate will be placed in nomination for the presidency. The choice of the American and the independent vote of the country is not narrowed down to either Mr. Cleveland or Mr. Blaine. To cap the climax of the argument the *Chronicle* asks, “which party is the more genuine American, the Democratic or the Republican?” Is not this a rather frank admission, that neither party is American, but that one of the two approaches it more nearly than the other, or in other words, that one of these parties is less foreign than the other? It is doubtful, however, if a disinterested student of our politics could answer the query so naively put by the *Chronicle*. To judge from Republican and Democratic party platforms, and the harangues of their party orators, foreign politics and the truckling to the foreign vote are the chief aims of both parties. The Republican party has missed its opportunity. The American party is here to stay. It may not win immediate success, but it can defeat wherever it chooses to mass its vote against any objectionable candidate which may be put up by either of the old parties. Further on the *Chronicle* asks, “If the American party takes its stand on the question of protecting the franchise against alien inroads, can it consistently decline to assist in protecting American labor and American laborers against the incursion of the pauper labor of foreign countries?” Certainly not, but the *Chronicle* evidently is not fully informed as to the aims and intents of the American party, when it asks this question, for this is the vital principle of the party, its cardinal doctrine, that foreign labor shall be excluded. The American party desires a high tariff upon foreign muscle in order that our own workmen may be protected against alien competition. It fails to see the consistency of the plea of protection for American labor in a high tariff upon foreign manufactured goods, while the foreigners who make these goods, come to this country unrestricted, oftentimes imported upon contract to work in the shops and factories of this country, underbidding and displacing our own workmen. A protection which does not protect all around is no protection. A protection which affords the means by which manufacturers amass immense fortunes, yet allows our own workmen to suffer the cheap competition of foreign labor, is not a public

blessing. Pauper, foreign labor is just as dangerous to the welfare of our working population, is more dangerous, if the labor be imported and placed in American factories. The result is a cheap foreign competition, just as surely as though the work was performed in Europe. The arguments offered by the Republican party to convert American votes, as voiced in the *Chronicle*, will make few converts.

Pauper European Labor.

“I can remember” said a Massachusetts wool manufacturer, who employs over 1,700 people, to the writer, “when our labor was American. In those days we heard nothing of eight-hour or ten-hour laws. Our ‘help’ worked 12 and sometimes 14 hours a day if required. It was American, and it meant business. Its object was to make more than enough for current expenses. We were on good terms with each other. When the American had laid by some money and saw no chance in the neighborhood of rapidly increasing his capital or of greatly bettering his condition he pulled up stakes. Wherever he went he made money. His main object in life was not to harrny his employer by decreasing his hours of labor. He knew little and cared less about strikes. The American was always able to protect his own labor. We didn’t hear so much in those days about the pauper labor of Europe. We hear more and know more about it to-day. We can study it at our leisure, and without taking a trip to Europe.

“There isn’t much difference between the pauper labor of Europe whether it’s in Europe or in America. With a change of climate it doesn’t change its coat. If it is dirty or dishonest, or both, in Europe, it is dirty, dishonest, or both, in America. Much of the labor we employ to-day reminds me of something I saw in Spain many years ago. It was at Seville. While in the city I visited a large tobacco factory. It gave employment to 5,000 people, men and women. Upon entering it I was taken into a room that made one think of a huge second hand shop. Men’s and women’s garments hung upon the walls; there were apparently enough clothes in that room to rig out several regiments. I pointed to the clothes and asked for an explanation. The Superintendent said the garments belonged to the employes. Upon entering the factory each man and woman stripped off all superfluous garments and entered the working departments as close to a state of nudity as decency would permit. The superintendent explained that the employes, unless treated in this way, would soon carry off the factory. They handled an immense amount of material in a day. Tobacco was worth \$1 or more a pound, and, less closely watched, 5,000 people would carry away thousands of dollars’ worth in a day.

The fewer clothes they wore the less chance they had of secreting any tobacco on the person. Each employ was searched before leaving the factory by persons engaged for the purpose and every precaution against stealing was taken in the most open manner. The employes understood that they were regarded as would-be thieves.

“On leaving the factory I said to myself, ‘Thank God we have nothing like that in America.’ We had nothing of the kind then. Have we now? Well, the carpenters say they can only keep their tools by keeping a continued watch

on them. A certain nationality of this pauper labor we hear so much about has apparently inherited an overflowing love for all sorts of tools, and it prefers to steal rather than buy them. Only yesterday the Superintendent of a neighboring cotton mill caught a Polish woman as she was leaving the mill. She had wound around her person, under her dress of course, an entire piece of cotton goods. It contained over 50 yards, and her greed discovered the theft. She displayed no contrition. She was simply angered at being found out. If you employ cheap European labor you must employ European methods. Not long ago an Irishman came to our Superintendent and asked for a change of quarters. The Irish quarters were so noisy he couldn't sleep, he said. The Superintendent gave him a house in the Polish quarters. In less than a week the Irishman returned and begged for a house somewhere else. 'Anywhere else,' as he put it. The Superintendent demurred; he couldn't spend his time picking out apartments for a man so hard to please. The Irishman begged to be removed to his old quarters. 'He could stand noise,' he said, 'but he couldn't stand noise and thaves, too.' The Poles, he said, never slept and they stole everything that wasn't tied down. As a matter of fact the Poles go to bed about 7 o'clock in the evening. Then, about the hour at which other people think of retiring the Poles sally forth. They scour the surrounding country and pick up everything that is loose. They invariably steal their supply of fire wood."

This manufacturer was asked if he could divide his labor into nationalities. He could he said, but was almost ashamed to do so. It averaged about the same in all his mills, and he had taken a census a couple weeks ago. One mill would tell the story. Over 800 people were employed in it. Of this number 31 were Americans, 12 were English, the remainder were about equally divided between Canadian French, Poles, Germans, and Irish. Each nationality had its own quarter, and they pulled apart beautifully.

The French are the most clannish of the various nationalities of which New England labor is composed. They have the faculty of driving all other nationalities of imported labor before them. They are pushing the English and the Scotch out of ancient strongholds in Canada, and they are usurping the place of American-Irish and the Irish in New England. They are industrious and thrifty, and if they cannot obtain work at a dollar a day they will gladly accept 75 cents. They have their own churches and their own schools, and a law passed by the last Massachusetts Legislature, it is understood, is aimed at them and its passage secured at the instance of the Irish element. This law prohibits the employment of persons who cannot read and write English; but it is little better than a dead letter, as it has been found practicably impossible to enforce it. The French are disliked by the other foreign elements on account of their assertiveness and clanishness, not to mention other reasons. It is generally accepted as a foregone conclusion that if two French families obtain lodgment in a large tenement the other occupants will move out, if not of their own free will, against it. The French, perhaps naturally, object to be dubbed. "The Chinese of America," as they are known in some parts of New England.

Every change in the nationality of labor is followed by a decrease in the price of labor. Such is almost always the result

of even a partial change. The laborer knows this to be so when he considers the total of a year's wages; he may not always be able to account of the decrease. The coal miner who has worked for years on the \$2.50 basis is certain that the basis hasn't moved; he is just as certain that he doesn't earn as much money in a year as he did a dozen or more years ago. He knows that the coal region has been flooded by foreign contract labor, and when he rages against the importation he is told that the basis will not be disturbed by it. The beauties of protection are painted for his benefit, and he is asked to compare his daily or weekly wages with those of the Cornishman. The difference is all in his favor, so far as a day's or a week's wages is concerned. He is never asked to compare his yearly wages with those of the English miner. The difference wouldn't be so marked, for the reason, that while the miner in America is working half time or three-quarter time—to say nothing of the dead work season—the English miner is working full time, and isn't given so many holidays that at the end of them he has nothing in his pocket but a bill from the butcher and another from the grocer. There are other lines in which the workingman's time is wasted in the same way, and the high-pressure industries—those which work at top speed for six months of the year and do nothing for the other six—are among those best taken care of by our tariff.

A cotton goods manufacturer told the writer that the wages in his line had never been higher than they were last year—in purchasing power. The New England cotton spinner entertains a different opinion. The wages of Fall River cotton spinners last year were 13½ per cent. lower than they were in 1884, and they were unable to buy more for a dollar in 1887 than they could get for it in 1884. Since 1884 they were compelled to accept three reductions of 10 per cent. in their wages, and against these obtained only two increases of 10 per cent. The difference between these is 13½ per cent. The spinners could understand why they should lose 10 per cent. but where the 3½ per cent. came from was a puzzle to many of them. When wages of \$10 a week suffered a decrease of 10 per cent. the wages represented \$9. When the mills agreed to return 10 per cent. the spinner found that his increased wages amounted to \$9.90 instead of the \$10 he expected. It must be right—good arithmeticians said it was—but for all that the spinner believed that he had been gouged. He is well aware that in every national campaign he is asked to shout for "protection to American labor," and under the stimulus of heated rhetoric, brass bands, and other campaign intoxicants he does so. He knows that the cotton manufacturing industry is protected and that it is making a good deal of money; he is awakening to the fact that they cry of "protection" has little meaning, so far as he is concerned, and he is sure that, in spite of shouting for it, his wages are growing gradually slimmer. He understood that his wages were to be increased as soon as print cloths sold for 3¢. They got there, but his wages remained stationary. Cotton, the mill man said, was 1 cent a pound higher in 1887 than it had been in 1886. This was not on the bond, according to the spinner, but even had it been, the mills, with very few exceptions, made more money in 1887 than they did in 1886, and a great deal more than they did in 1885. The Sagamore Mill paid dividends of 1 per cent. in 1885, 8 per cent. in

1886, and 11 per cent. in 1887; the Stafford paid 3 per cent. in 1885, 7 per cent. in 1886, and 12 per cent. in 1887; the Union paid 12 per cent. in 1885, 16 per cent. in 1886, and 21 per cent. in 1887; the Wampanoag paid no dividend in 1885, $9\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. in 1886, and 13 per cent. in 1887; the Granite paid 7 per cent. in 1885, 12 per cent. in 1886, and 18 per cent. in 1887; the American jumped from nothing in 1885, to $12\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. in 1886, and $13\frac{3}{4}$ in 1887.

A Fall River manufacturer was bold enough to admit to The Time's correspondent that the cry of "protection for American labor" was "all humbug" and the figures quoted show that he has some ground for his belief. It was his opinion that such an impression was gradually gaining ground among the operatives, who number between 20,000 and 25,000. As many of them have votes, and as they are well able to do more, the "protectionist" employers will probably throw a sop to these representatives of American labor before the next campaign is fully under way.

Correspondence New York Times.

Maryland in Line.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 27th, 1887.

OLIVER ELDRIDGE, President of the State Central Committee.

Hon. Sir:—After seven months traveling through several states of the Union, and taking observations of the various phases of American Politics. I beg to assert that there has never been a time when the Native American party has had a better chance of success, now that both the Democratic and Republican parties have actually made nominations and it only needs the conventions to endorse the two leaders Cleveland and Blaine, and that the American party only wants a thorough organization and the nominating of the proper man to ensure success. I find everywhere that the Democrats see that Cleveland will go back on his platform and promises in 1888 as readily as he did in 1884, and they now claim that he has furnished the Republicans with more damaging fodder than any party acts could have done, and probably you have observed that when any of the representative men of the Democratic party have undertaken to bolster him up that it has been a laborious effort, that there is not one act they can point out that gives satisfaction to the masses, nor can they hope for anything in the way of office for those who do the details of party work, for there is nothing which will insure defeat for a Democrat who is an applicant for office more than to tell him he has always been a Democrat. A Democratic senator a few days ago, stated to another that he thought the President was courting the nomination from the Republican party, for, said he, the President would not take a hand in anything Democratic, but if coming from the Republicans, he was the most active man in fixing out the details to counteract the operations of any Democratic movement. Further you may have noticed that if any of the leaders have undertaken to boom the President, it has been done without any relish, but with great hesitation and doubt, as if they were acting without his consent, and whether he would consent if nominated. And on the Republican

side of the problem great jealousy is manifested and the most bitter feeling exists, for although it is the foregone conclusion that Blaine will be the leader, a large number of native Americans, both Democratic and Republican, in every State ask for some one else to vote for, as they cannot vote for Cleveland nor for Blaine. Therefore we ought to organize, and that at once, so that a convention could be called early in August and nominate a man, and I would, and do now, nominate D. Henning Garsuch of Baltimore, Md., as the standard bearer of the native American party. I have been on terms of intimacy with the above named man but a short time, and whilst in Washington a few days ago, I made some remark in which his name was mentioned, and I was astonished at the enthusiasm which the mere mention of his name aroused. He is of the same profession as Washington, a civil engineer, and it is stated that he is as good in engineering politics as he is in locating a railroad. He is well known in New Jersey, Connecticut, Maryland, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and the entire South, east of the Mississippi River. He is a great organizer and a good manager, has always been a Democrat and refused to allow his name to be used in the Democratic Convention for candidate for Governor of Maryland, stating he could not allow his name to be used by any other party than the native American. He is intensely American in his views and was consulted by ex-Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, and members of the Labor Committee of last Congress. A member of the present Congress from Maryland, on train from Washington to Baltimore last Saturday stated to me that his, Garsuch's, views on labor, surplus, and tariff problems were most remarkable, and proved him to be the greatest statesman of the day. He is a man of varied education, read law with the late Wm. Schley of Maryland, twenty years ago, but never was admitted to bar, as his ideas led him to mathematics, which he has always practiced and does up to today. He is a man of iron will and a gladiator on the hustings, has a very elegant bass voice, and is an able debator, eloquent in his remarks and searching in his criticism of public men and their deeds. He draws men to him and is a leader among every collection of men he happens to get into and always leads to victory, he is aggressive and always in advance in party politics, and I believe that if a convention can be called at Chicago, Ill., in August, he will be a candidate. He is a man fully able to conduct a campaign to a successful issue and of great executive ability, and has led to victory more than one forlorn hope. It has been said openly that preliminaries looking to thorough organization are on foot, and that in a short time it would become general over the whole country. I hope to live to see the day. The *New York World* knows Garsuch for a long time and has had some interesting political contributions from him, and I have not seen a senator or representative in Congress but what has heard of him and many are proud of being intimate with him. He is a powerful worker, speaks but little, but that little has great meaning. He never has been a Knight of Labor so far as I can learn, but his counsel with them is powerful. He, it is stated, was a warm friend of J. W. Powderly, and aided in keeping Powderly in the Mas-

ter Workmanship of the Knights, and was friendly to him until Powderly had the mission to Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore, and refused to make known the result of that mission; and when Powderly discovered that this man was the counsel of delegation from Assembly 2075, he declined to answer unless the interrogatory came through District Assembly No. 41, which he knew was run by Massid and others of his own faith and which Assembly 2075 refused to put through District Assembly No. 41. It is desirable by myself and some sixty or seventy of my associates, to know what you, as a representative man of San Francisco, think of the above, and to suggest anything, either in measures or men, which your position as President of State Central Committee gives you opportunities to know.

Very truly yours,

Barrett B. Hunt.

1516 Ausguth Street, Baltimore, Md.

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Conference Meeting.

A meeting of members of the County Committee and State Central Committee was held at the rooms of the American Alliance, Monday evening, January 30. A discussion upon organization and the best means for increasing the influence and strength of the party in which Messrs. Underhill, Peet, Simpson, MacMillian, and Sellers took part, was followed by an address by J. McM. Shafter, who spoke as follows:

"This is a world of revolution. When a party becomes corrupt retribution follows. It is obliged to become aggressive in fighting truth; honest men then band together and crush it. I have been a long time in politics, and I am used to reading between the lines. There is enough of pollution in politics to make you shrink in your boots. The political methods of this city are rotten, and I've come to the conclusion that Sodom and Gomorrah were not only intelligent, but eminently respectable communities. Not a single municipal officer in San Francisco is elected except by gold. I know of instances where \$100,000 has been spent to elect one man. In 1861, while a member of the Legislature, I was offered \$30,000 in shares of a certain railway in this city by an interested person if I would vote in certain directions. I told the individual if he made a proposition of that kind to me again I would smack him in the face. I am having a certified copy made of a contract between a railroad company and fourteen members of the Legislature and the Secretary of the Senate, whereby the members received large sums of money for voting for a certain railroad measure. When it gets into my hands I will furnish you with the names of these men. I feel degraded, belittled when I think of this community being ruled by one or two men as I rule my hound, by lashing him until he obeys. We owe it to ourselves and our children to stiffen our spinal columns. Let us teach these men that the slums of the city cannot control us. The conscience and judgment of the city is with the American party."

An informal discussion followed after which the meeting stood adjourned.

As Others See Us.

To the Editor of the American.

Dear Sir—Though agreeing with many of your resolutions, there are also some upon which one can bestow: "Know nothing" and as long as

such a tendency, such an ignorance of all facts and statistics prevails in your paper, every intelligent American citizen whether native or foreign-born, will predict you, that your endeavors are flat failures.

I will only cite a few resolutions which are literally nonsense. (To cite all, I have no time and patience):

Resolved, That all persons not in sympathy with our Government should be prohibit from immigrating to the U. S. If this act should become law, the mind reading business would commence to flourish, because the Government must of course engage, "mind readers" in order to find out whether the immigrant is in "sympathy with the Government" or not.—Or have you any other means to find this out?

Resolved, That we believe bossism in politics to be an outgrowth of foreign influence,—this is such a barren nonsense that it is hardly necessary to argue about.—Bossism exists in the U. S. ONLY; No sane man can say that in Europe such a thing as "bossism" is even known; Consequently every foreigner coming here learns it from the Americans; bossism is a product, an outgrowth of American corruption in politics and has not its origin from foreign influence.

Excluding the cheap laborers of all other countries,—This means: No LABORER of any other country is allowed to come here.

If this was law, the country would soon feel the result;—Any how that particular sentence in the resolution is such a nonsense and against the very prime of the constitution, that it deserves no attention whatsoever.

When you use less phrases and more arguments which are based upon thorough study of economy; when you do justice to foreigners who helped to build up that great Nation, who cultivated the soil in the wilderness and were the pioneers of civilisation to the remotest places in the country, who in fact were the very cause of the prosperity of the country and who taught you arts and sciences, then sir will I and many others stand with your American party "because, though foreign born, I am an American with soul and heart.

Yours, Truly

F. Werner.

Magazines.

The February OVERLAND opens with an illustrated article by T. S. Van Dyke, *Around San Diego Bay*, in which the boom city of the south is done full justice. The *Diary of Azariah Smith in 1847 and 1848*, edited by John S. Hittell, keeps up the string of pioneer reminiscence. *The Barzeitson Experiment* is continued in a second installment. In *Commercial Union between the United States and Canada* the author treats of the question from the extreme Canadian point of view. Two short stories *Miss Gray* and *The Pennington Feud* are of more than average interest. *The Story of the Princess Loe*, a Hawaiian idyl is pleasantly told. The tenth of the Indian War Papers, *Results of the Pinte and Bannock War*, appears in this number. The *Emanicipation of Massachusetts* is a carefully prepared article in which the Puritans of the old Bay Colony come in for a perhaps well-deserved literary castigation. Verse, editorials and book reviews complete the number. In the selection of subjects and details of treatment, The OVERLAND seems gradually to be losing something of the heaviness of the review which formerly characterized it, and for that reason has grown more popular with the general reading public.

LIPPINCOT'S for February has for its complete novel, *The Spell of Home*, a rather interesting story of German life. *My Efforts to Become a Lawyer* by Belva A. Lockwood, is perhaps the most interesting article in the number, written with considerable force, and enlarges at length on the failures and discouragements which met the writer prior to the enabling act passed by Congress, which admitted women to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States. *Life at a Working-woman's Home*, is a novel descriptive article, but hardly suitable for a magazine. *The Man of the Golden Fleece*, a tale of Ancient Greece, is one of the better features of the number. The poems are quite up to the average magazine standard, and the shorter supplementary articles are of considerable interest.

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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,.....V. J. Robertson
Vice-President.....A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary.....C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary.....R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer.....E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

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ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,.....J. L. Merguire
Secretary,.....Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

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Vice Chairman.....J. L. Merguire
2d Vice Chairman.....A. D. D'Ancona
Recording Secretary.....W. M. MacMillan
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21st District.—J. M. Simpson, A. C. Reid, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke, H. C. Cottingham.

22d District.—Geo. L. Underhill, J. K. Lynch, Pierson Durbrow, C. U. Brewster, R. D. Colquhoun.

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24th District.—Alfred S. Moore, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz, Dr. G. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th District.—E. A. McDonald, A. D. D'Ancona, J. M. Lesser, H. H. Adams, W. H. Warren.

26th District.—J. C. Sellers, J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black.

27th District.—L. L. James, H. M. Rosekrans, Harrison A. Jones, W. H. Warden, Jr., P. B. Pettigrew.

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I. A. Heald.....115 First

20th Senatorial Club.

J. H. Porterfield, President.....4 Pine
F. W. Stowell, Secretary.....34 California

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W. H. Stringer.....2007 Taylor
H. P. Frear.....908 Pine
A. C. Reid.....899 Pine

22d Senatorial Club.

C. U. Brewster, President.....2418 Post
Edgar Sutcliffe, Secretary.....1148 Sutter

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. D. Colquhoun.....1512 Franklin
J. J. Searle.....1310 Laguna
Pierson Durbrow.....1615 Washington

23d Senatorial Club.

C. W. Weston, President.....766 Bryant
Wm. H. Vallette, Secretary.....322 Geary

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. W. Neal.....34 California
James D. Graham.....766 Bryant
James Noble.....311½ Jessie

24th Senatorial Club.

W. L. Peet, President.....111½ California
L. A. Munger, Secretary.....515 O'Farrell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

Col. Mason Kiune.....711 Jones
W. F. Schultz.....435½ Jessie
L. A. Munger.....515 O'Farrell

25th Senatorial Club.

A. D. D'Ancona, President.....1188 Howard
H. H. Adams, Secretary.....625½ Larkin

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. H. Countryman.....625½ Larkin
D. J. King.....637 Ellis
George Mann.....124 Fulton
E. A. McDonald.....513 Ellis

26th Senatorial Club.

J. C. Sellers, President.....2032 Mission

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

F. M. Thompson.....26½ Zoe
Geo. Cox.....321 Capp
E. H. Black.....5 Rondel Place

27th Senatorial Club.

D. Lambert, President.....534 Haight
T. A. Hays Secretary.....721 Hayes

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

John Lafferty.....730 Grove
Chas. E. Wilson.....629 Hayes
Harrison Jones.....721 Webster
L. L. James.....815 Haight
J. M. Pettigrew.....933 Haight

28th Senatorial Club.

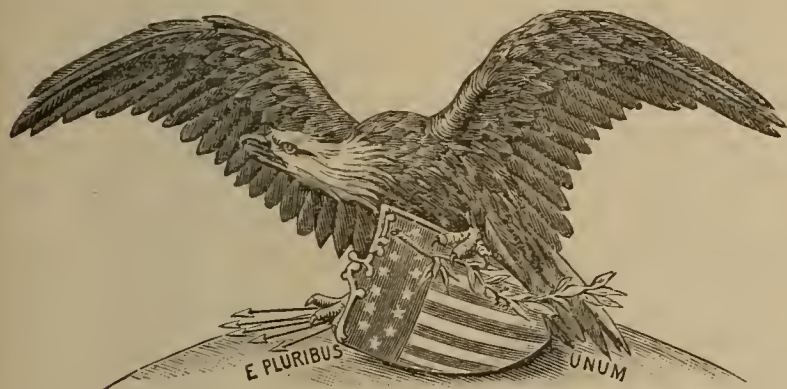
C. H. Evans, President.....823 Capp
F. M. Walsh, Secretary.....826 Shotwell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

G. M. Robertson.....308 Bartlett
G. F. Day.....17 Bartlett
J. Benson.....2710 Howard

THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

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Mr. Swift, candidate of the Republican party for the governorship of this State at the last election, has seen fit to issue a pamphlet, addressed nominally to the Republican voters of California, but which, in reality, is a direct appeal to the members of the American party to return (for Mr. Swift assumes that Americans are ex-Republicans) to the Republican fold. With Mr. Swift's position as a Republican no issue is taken. As to his arguments in behalf of the Republican party as addressed to Republicans, they must be convincing with those who are already convinced. To those who accept the Republican gospel, the reassertion of its assumed principles, doubtless will meet approval, but to Americans the appeal is a fruitless one. To quote Mr. Swift's own words, "This is not a Democratic State nor was it so in 1886, except as the result of a conjunction of factitious incidents that ought not to have occurred then, and not in the least likely to occur again," which is equivalent to the homely old western expression, as ungrammatical in form as the words of Mr. Swift, but more expressive in its brevity, "it is 'but hadn't orter to be." Continuing Mr. Swift says: "That the defeat of a portion of our ticket in 1886 was due to preventable causes, only adds to the chagrin of Republicans at such a result." Despite the assurance of a defeated candidate, the members of the American party feel that such a thing is likely to occur again, and that henceforth, it will not be due to preventable causes. This may perhaps relieve the Republican party from the feeling of chagrin so frankly confessed by their late defeated candidate. The preventable cause at the last election, preventing Republican success, was Mr. Swift's pro-foreign, anti-American utterances. The defeat of the party was due to his foolish policy, in acting upon the belief that the American voters would endure his snubs, while he coquetted with a foreign vote,

which by right belongs in the Democratic party. Mr. Swift trusts that the American vote was an accidental and temporary diversion of some six thousand ballots, cast by good and intelligent Republicans. An intelligent man does not cast an accidental vote; there is intention and not accident in his action. If an unorganized party can almost at a moment's notice, cast a vote of nearly 8,000, Mr. Swift's trust in the accident and the temporariness of the American party, may prove a vain one, with the American party thoroughly and completely organized, and with a voting strength sufficient to defeat Mr. Swift or any of his kind, now and at any future time, for any office within the gift of the people of the commonwealth of California. As to the charges brought by Mr. Swift against the *Argonaut*, the American party has no concern, but leaves that to the journal in question and Mr. Swift, although many of its members feel confident that the editor of the *Argonaut* will not find it difficult to refute the charges, and that Mr. Swift's position may not be altogether a comfortable one. Mr. Swift has killed himself politically in this State. A dignified silence upon his part, rather than this unbecoming, post-defeated whine, would seem a more prudent policy for the Republican standard-bearer. The American party desires no fellowship with Mr. Swift. His offer to "meet and clasp hands" is not accepted. The American party is here to stay. It makes little difference who cajoles or threatens, there will be no absorption of the American party by either the Republican or Democratic organizations.

According to the press reports, the Senate has postponed action upon the British Extradition party, the first and principle article in which is as follows;

"The provisions of the tenth article of said treaty (that of 1842) shall be and are hereby extended so as to apply to and comprehend the following additional crimes not mentioned in said article, namely: 1, manslaughter; 2, burglary; 3, embezzlement, or larceny of the value of \$500 and upward; 4, malicious injury to property, where by the life of any person shall be endangered, if such injuries constitute a crime according to the laws of both the high contracting parties, or according to the laws of political division of either country in which the offense shall have been committed, and of that political division of either country in which the offender shall be arrested. And the provisions of said article shall have the same effect with respect to the extradition of persons charged with any of said crimes as if the same had been originally named and specified in said article."

The upper house in Congress dare not pass a measure which has for its object the return of criminals between the United Kingdom and the United States, because of the foreign vote which may be cast at the next Presidential election and for which both the old parties bid and grovel. Politics are in clean condition in this country, when the proposal to surrender to Great Britain, for crimes com-

mitted upon British soil, such criminals as have fled here for refuge from the just penalty of the law, cannot be passed in an American Congress, for fear of the anarchist and dynamite vote.

It seems probable that Congress will take action looking toward guaranteeing the construction of the Nicaragua canal. This is as it should be. The means of communication between the Atlantic and the Pacific should be under the control of the government of the United States. If the Panama canal should be completed, and its completion is much more probable than our metropolitan journals would have us believe, it will be absolutely necessary that Uncle Sam should have a water way of his own, open to the passage of merchant vessels of all nations, but with the preference in rates given to our own, and with the option of closing it against the passage of any foreign war-vessel, when such action may be deemed necessary to protect our interests. The action of England with reference to the Suez canal, despite the guaranty of its neutrality, shows plainly what may be attempted at Panama, with a strong naval power in possession of the canal.

Mr. Swift and the American Vote.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: The Republican party, through its late candidate for Governor, has issued a circular, in which, after claiming California as a Republican State, it meekly and in apparent contradiction proceeds to ask those who forsook the party in 1886, to return to the ranks and help to make the State what it is asserted to be. Now, first of all, if the State is assuredly Republican, why this plaintive effort to recall those who have allied themselves in good faith and for good reasons, to another party? and if there is any doubt about the political complexion, why compliment and reinforce the American party by confessing that it has already performed, and may still perform, a great service to the State by confusing the political situation and making the calculations of the bosses less certain. This is an excellent way to help Americanism, but it is not exactly clear how the Republican party is to be benefited by such an admission. In fact each of the old parties realizes fully that this American movement is a feature likely at any time in the future, to derange the best laid political plans, as it did in the last election, and each would like to see its members return to old affiliations. The Democratic party has been anxious but silent, but has recently set about to counteract this dangerous influence by active organization and proselytizing. It remains for the Republican party to confess its weakness aloud and endeavor to recall disgusted members by a wail so weak and so untrue in essentials that the reaction must soon convince it of the dismal and disastrous nature of the mistake. This document bears the signature of John F. Swift, but the general appearance of the pamphlet, its poverty of force and wealth of misrepresentation and defect, cause those who know this gentleman by reputation to believe with reluctance that he did more than give it the weight of his name, which does not appear, however, to have been of any material assistance. This is the chari-

table view of the matter, for if Mr. Swift is really the author, it demonstrates how seriously at a disadvantage the mind labors when the interest is not enlisted, this being the most striking illustration yet afforded of this gentleman's propensity for making an error at the best possible moment for his adversaries.

The assertion that the "great mass" of the 6,000 who voted the American ticket in 1886, were "good and intelligent Republicans," and the further doubt of "there having been 500 Democrats who voted the American ticket," are as absurd a brace of misrepresentations as ever proceeded from the brain of an apologist. They would deserve little attention but for the fact that some Republicans who have not investigated the case, and desire to connect themselves with the American party, might be deterred from doing so through the fear that it is a Democratic ruse to defeat the Republican party. Those who are familiar with the composition of the American party, without regard to former political preference, declare that it has drawn about equally from the two great parties, and it is thoroughly understood that it has attracted a very large percentage of southern Democrats.

It will be remembered that in 1886 the party was confronted on the eve of struggle by a series of tirades against the war record of its candidate, that had the effect of drawing away many Republicans who had expressed their intention of voting the American ticket.

It was notably the case in this city, where some of my acquaintances were thus persuaded at the last moment by the croaking of Corporal Tanner and kindred cranks, to forsake the new party and return to the Republican ranks.

Mr. Swift now professes to have been illy used by the *Argonaut* during the memorable campaign, and quotes at length from that journal to show that an important omission from one of his republished letters cost him many votes. Not a word of protest was uttered at the time by this abused candidate, and the only inference to be drawn from this neglect upon his part, is that he was perfectly willing to take advantage of any accident that might have arisen from the use of so eccentric a medium as the *Argonaut* for the circulation of campaign arguments.

This having been patently the case at that time, it does seem that this is one subject upon which Mr. Swift could have remained silent to advantage. I find the claim that the "Republican is the only true American party, the only party with genuine national aspirations, working up to true national ends that exists in American politics," based upon the attitude of that party during the civil war. Well that statement has been worn to a shadow, and that is one reason why the American party is in existence, because it affords a common standing ground for such members of each of the old parties as have outlived war issues, and now believe that no man or party is justified in perpetuating such memories, when there is so direct and live an issue in existence as the suppression of bossism, and the general political corruption that have been grafted upon our government while the other parties have been wrangling over the past.

Nor will it benefit the Republican party to claim for it the authorship of the present immigration laws, which were so manifestly disabled in their very inception that

they have absolutely failed to serve their purpose, as has been fully shown by the alarming increase of insanity in New York State in the last seven years, which, according to the State Commissioners' report, was directly attributable to the importation of those people from abroad in plain contravention of the law. In fact the application of this much boasted Republican benediction has brought to its feet with a ringing protest even such a staid journal as the *Nation*, which terms the whole immigration system as operated in New York, an anomaly little short of disgraceful, not to the Commissioners, but to the state and nation. A significant fact in connection with this growth of insanity and crime in New York is the remarkable decrease of these disastrous elements during the corresponding period in England, the percentage of crime, pauperism and insanity having fallen from 40 to about 22, notwithstanding an increase of about five and a half millions in the population of that country. Now if there is any particular credit desired by either of the old parties for the passage of laws that allow us steadily to absorb the unhealthy elements that foreign countries are continually casting off, let that party step up and receive its reward.

Another disorder that can be traced almost directly to the lapses of the immigration laws is embodied in the following communication from Elihu Root to the Brooklyn Citizens' League:

"Fifteen thousand names were registered from tramp lodging houses in New York in 1887. It is safe to say that 14,000 of these were registered for the purpose of selling their votes. The business seems to have been reduced to a system under which the lodging house keepers make the contracts. There is trustworthy evidence of eye witnesses who have seen such contracts carried out. The tramps are marshaled in the lodging house and marched in a body to the polling place, accompanied by the ballot distributor, holding up in plain sight in one hand the ballots which he has given them, so that he may see they are not changed until they are actually deposited in the ballot box. When that has been accomplished they proceed to some appointed rendezvous, and, upon his testimony as to their performance of the contract, they receive the \$2 or \$5, or whatever may be the consideration for the vote."

This describes the condition of politics in this city equally well, it having been a notorious fact that during the last election repeaters were voted at some of the down town precincts without any attempt at concealment, while a large quantity of money was paid out for votes. Now here is just where the entire repeal of the naturalization laws is expected to apply with salutary force, for it will remove from the two great parties the only incentive that now exists to evade the immigration laws, the express importation of men who, having no principle to begin with, stand ready upon landing to swear allegiance to anything, and assume the honors of citizenship, for everybody who has given the subject any attention whatever understands that the provisions of the naturalization laws are violated at pleasure whenever it is to the interest of political manipulators to do so, and this emergency arises at every election. If these men can't vote then, there will be no object to gain by admitting them, and we may look under such conditions for at least a moderate mitigation of the immigration evil.

Each of the old parties has had the opportunity to eradicate these evils. Neither has had the desire, nor the courage, if it had the desire, to do so. Thinking people have

come to the conclusion that something must be done, and that the American party must be relied upon to do the work, and it will be done with a fearlessness and determination that will astonish weak-kneed political time-servers. This new party is progressing rapidly, and will continue to progress until it becomes a formidable power, for it attracts the material out of which great and successful movements are constructed. It affords an opportunity for the northern Republican and southern Democrat to meet and unite upon common ground for a definite and grand purpose, without the first having to elbow the foreigner for position or the southern Democrat having to apologize for the part his ancestors performed in an unfortunate conflict, which was definitely settled nearly a generation ago, and which has no bearing whatever upon existing questions which press upon public attention. The American party should, and does, at the same time, appeal strongly to foreigners who, having been schooled in the lands of their nativity to dread the anarchists, the socialists and the various other ists that flourish abroad, have no desire to see them become features of the American social and political system. The kind of foreigners that the American party insults are the men who ought never have been allowed to come here in the first place, but being here ought to be made to understand that the laws must be obeyed and that their infraction will be promptly followed by the punishment merited.

The party is organizing all over the country, and intends to present a strong front during the coming campaign. It is not to be turned aside by false cries of wolf on the question of the tariff, for its members do not believe that the Democratic party intends to attempt the infliction of free trade upon the country, any more than that the Republican party desires to protect the laborer from foreign importations. If Mr. Swift is in earnest about desiring decent government and many other virtues that don't exist under the present regime, he will find the best prospect for it in the American party which he is advised to join at once. He would probably be welcome in its ranks. He makes too many mistakes to be a leader.

Yours very truly,

Victor J. Robertson.

San Francisco, February 11, 1888.

Call for the Meeting of the State Central Committee.

In response to the petition of members of the State Central Committee of the American Party of California to such effect, a meeting of the State Central Committee is hereby called for Wednesday, February 22nd, at the rooms of the American Alliance, No. 209 Grant Avenue at 8 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of consulting as to two ways and means relating to organization of the State, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. Let notice be given accordingly.

OLIVER ELDRIDGE,

J. R. ROBINSON,

Chairman.

Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 18th, 1888.

County Committee.

A meeting of the County Committee was held Monday evening, February 6. To fill vacancies caused by resignations, A. F. Spear and J. F. Merguire were appointed upon finance committee. Upon motion the Chair was instructed to appoint a committee of five to wait upon the State Central Committee, at its next meeting February 22. The following were called upon to serve on such committee, Messrs. Lynch, Jephson, MacMillan, Weston, Simpson. A discussion followed upon a proper reply to the circular of Mr. Swift, it being finally decided to refer the matter to a committee of seven with instructions to refer back to the County Committee at a special meeting to be held Wednesday evening, February 15. The Chair appointed Messrs. Peet, Merguire, Dennis, Spear, Reid, Weston, and upon motion the chairman and secretary were added to said committee. Meeting then adjourned to February 15.

American Doctrine.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: The issue and circulation of your special edition of the 28th was an advance step in the right direction. I have always held the judicious circulation of well written, convincing documents, particularly in newspaper form, to be the most attractive and effective way of reaching and securing desirable recruits for almost any organization, and more particularly this of ours, which is being so wilfully and continually misrepresented by unprincipled, time-serving politicians and a hireling, partybound, or bigoted press, all of which are about as devoid of genuine patriotism as most of them are intent upon selfish gain.

Your introductory states that our campaign "shall be conducted in a bold, aggressive and uncompromising manner by the American party." I like that word *aggressive*. Knowing our cause to be just, our patriotism genuine and unselfish, with a constantly increasing number of fearless, "American" papers advocating our principles and conducted chiefly or wholly by talented Americans with clean records, while our vigorous young party has put off its swaddling clothes and assumed the voice of a man, we cannot afford to waste any more time in acting on the defensive, but every member should at once constitute himself a recruiting officer to raise a company to be comprised of both young men just entering the political field, and older ones who for principle's sake are fast deserting the old organizations, and be prepared to make a general charge upon the enemies works and demand an unconditional surrender of the old parties and their foreign allies, take possession of our own, float the starry banner, un mutilated, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and allow no other flag to be defiantly, insultingly flaunted in our faces. If through his defeat by the American party, the late candidate of the Republican party for Governor of California—John F. Swift—has as a matter of expediency pretended to make virtue of the faith he had denied, and if he or any of his party has any proposition to make to the American party in regard to the admission of the better portion of their membership to our ranks, I presume that such a proposition might receive a respectful consideration; but the check displayed by *such* men as he and *such* papers as the *Chronicle* in even suggesting to men whose party is founded upon patriotic principles, to lose their identity by merging themselves and organization into a party about as devoid of or unlikely to promulgate such principles, as themselves, is only equalled by their own inconsistencies as regards their preaching and practice in the past. Almost every one, particularly young men, some of whom had not previously read a genuine "American" paper were highly gratified with its contents, and nearly every one with whom I conversed, expressed his intention to hereafter vote the "American" ticket, whether connected with clubs or not. During the past week I have done more practical work through the instrumentality of the package of papers you kindly sent to me than I could have accomplished in a month in almost any other way, and with

the sacrifice of comparatively little time. Steps should be immediately taken to circulate such documents all over the South, as we must have the best men of that section in order to ensure national success. Through the mails they can go to sections where time and business duties make it impracticable for us to travel, they exercise their silent influence while perhaps we are asleep or attending to our daily routine of business and unable to accomplish our work verbally. A judicious expenditure of moderate sums in that way would be a wise one. In the young men of principle—sons of both Americans and foreigners among us, is our hope. If naturally patriotic they usually possess the courage to govern themselves accordingly and will join our ranks and march with us to victory and the perpetuation of the spirit, principles and institutions handed down to us from the days of '76. If they fail us, then our free government's a failure and the sooner we know it the better perhaps, for all concerned. All honor to the "American Alliance" and the generous donors who have inaugurated a system so thoughtful, wise and practical that if the example is generally followed throughout the Union it will greatly hasten our victory. Then in the not wholly inappropriate language of the poet,

"When the morning shall come and freedom is won,
When the soldier comes home and the battle is done,
When the laurels we twine for the true and the brave,
Our love shall look back to the heroes who gave
Their life and their genius all radiant with youth,
To freedom's dear cause—to their country and truth."

SAN FRANCISCO Feb. 6th, 1888.

Yours truly,

Spirit of '76

A DOCTOR'S VALENTINE.

My Love;

A diagnosis of my case
Demands a journey south;
My heart is strangely out of place,
Quite often in my mouth.
'Twould seem that organ needs must shrink,
To fit a place like that,
But mine is very much enlarged,
(Degeneracy of fat.)
You are enshrined within my heart.
The cause of all this trouble.
Although I take you in good part
The weight is almost double.
A sudden glimpse of you will force
My heart to palpitation,
With Hypertrophy, and of course
Subsequent Dilatation.
Pericarditis has not ceased,
(I've heard the friction double.)
The area of the heart's increased
In dullness, (fearful trouble!)
The remedies untried are two,
A journey to warm regions,
Or, "total change of heart" with you,
(I might select from legions,)
But yours has always seemed so light
(Perhaps you have not any)
I thought that it would suit me quite,
Better by far, than many.
Pray think of what I now propose
Before you bid us part.
Give up your corsets! loose your clothes!
Develope me a heart. *fair*
I'm sure 'twill be a ~~fine~~ exchange
For mine, a change will heal,
While yours, my system won't derange,
Let's try how it would feel.

Cupid M. D.

P. S. Pardon all *shoppy* talk of mine
Because of this confession,
I have not penned a Valentine.
Since studying my profession.

C.—M. D.

In Reply to Mr. Swift.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: The latest and queerest addition to campaign literature is undoubtedly the circular to the Republicans of California over the signature of John F. Swift. It is hard to classify this document; one cannot tell whether it is meant to be humorous, serious, or sarcastic; it looks like a jumble of whine, weakness, ignorance of the principles of the men and subject most alluded to, together with another cart-load of fuel for the fires of sectional strife, and the old overflow of partisan feeling.

In summing up the reason for his defeat as Governor of the State of California, he qualifiedly places it at the door of the American party, which same he thinks is only a temporary cloud on the Republican horizon, and which will be no more by next November, taking the narrow-minded view that the party is composed only of ex-Republicans, and winding up with the remarkable statement that the only true American party is the Republican, and inviting us all back to it as sheep strayed from the fold.

Mr. Swift wastes a great deal of good paper and printer's ink trying to set himself right with Americans as regards his position to the *Argonaut*, and at the same time and in the same breath tries to fasten on these men who compose the American party, the charge that they are insulting foreign-born citizens.

Speaking of the naturalization and immigration planks in the American platform, Mr. Swift says:

"But while both the right and the propriety of discussing these questions are clear, as well as that of acting upon them when the proper time comes, yet it is neither honorable nor fair play between man and man, to make such discussion the vehicle of insult and contumely to our adopted fellow-citizens, who have, upon the invitation of the founders of the republic, left their native land to come among us; nor have we the moral right to withhold or impair privileges already extended to them."

The American party is insulting our adopted citizens, eh!—if Mr. Swift would come up to the American Alliance some evening, he will have no trouble in finding plenty of men who will be only too glad to explain to him the nature of the insults (?) we are heaping on our adopted fellow-citizens, as well as a good many other points in solid, straight Americanism of the broadest and most liberal type—something in which the gentleman seems to be lamentably ignorant of and deficient in.

The Alliance would also like to instruct Mr. Swift in the knowledge that religious discussions, and a man's religious faith, are not questions to be brought before a meeting in the American party, as we do not consider it a political question.

Banded together in the American party are men of all faiths, of all nationalities, and of all political beliefs,

and it is out of this varied and outspoken mass that is coming the straight American doctrine which it takes a man to voice and uphold, and not a parody of such.

The smallness of a man who vents his vituperative wrath against the standard bearer of a new party by declaring that the nomination of the American candidate for Governor was a put-up job, is such that verily one must provide himself with a microscope if he would view all the marvels of the human race.

On page fifteen of his pamphlet, Mr. Swift brings in again with a whoop the old bloody shirt, and waving it around with a flourish, makes the remarkable statement that the Democracy lay their claim to office in the future upon the fact that "they have not paid the rebel debt, renewed the rebellion, nor dissolved the Union." It would be an act of charity if some Americans could get and keep hold of Mr. Swift long enough to vaccinate him with the American virus, which would then enable him to avoid one thing, and that is fighting the rebellion over again.

In the American party there is no north and south, no east, no west, no country but America, and no flag but the stars and stripes. Will the able gentlemen who slapped all Americans in the face at the last election, write a broader or more liberal platform than is expressed in those few words?

It is getting rather monotonous this pandering to a minority foreign vote and the re-hash of the war which are all the issues between the two old parties. And the one that can tell the most lies about the other and panders the most to the ignorant foreign vote, generally wins.

"The Republican party, the only true American party," is a rich joke which could only be surpassed by the Democracy claiming the same, and stands out brilliantly from among the rubbish in the pamphlet of the sore and defeated candidate for Governor.

Were the gentleman a little broader in his vision, he would see that there is but one American party and that is the American party, composed of the best of both Republicans and Democrats without regard to their place of birth or creed, and only insisting upon the enforcement of positive and distinct American ideas and sentiments, without the slightest wavering to catch any class of voters.

A native or adopted citizen of this country applying for admission to the American ranks, is told plainly and concisely that his political faith *must* be in the stars and stripes and the constitution, without any if's and and's.

The author of the Republican circular is at perfect liberty to attend a meeting of the American party anywhere, and to try to bring (?) its members "back to the Republican fold." He will be listened to with respect and attention but he must be prepared to accept the consequences, and they will not be doled out with any miserly hand.

A Republican or Democrat in the Republican or Democratic parties is one individual, and the same man in the American party is such a totally different person that no one could recognize him by name—this seems to be the rock upon which all men engaged in the laudable (?) effort to blacken the eye of the American party founder, and make themselves ridiculous. It would be wise if such men took the trouble to study the mettle and caliber of the

6,000 (?) American voters, before they try to write a circular.

The American party extends its thanks to Mr. Swift for his circular which advertises the American party, and says—do it again—we will accept with thanks all such campaign literature—it is good—(for us.)

It is not intended to convey the idea that Mr. Swift can join an American club even if a man could be found who would sign his application. Of course we cannot prevent his voting *our* ticket, but *we* can prevent his having a voice in *our* meetings and conventions.

Yours truly,

C. UNION BREWSTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 10th

They Should be Shut Out.

For the proper regulation and restriction of immigration something more is required than the exclusion of "any convict, lunatic, idiot, or any person unable to take care of himself or herself without becoming a public charge," (the words of the act of 1882,) but the enactment of laws for the exclusion of persons not designated by this act may be delayed for some years, and in the meantime Congress should perfect the existing law and provide for its rigid enforcement. All agree that paupers, lunatics, idiots, and convicts should be shut out. But they continue to come in, although the law says they "shall not be permitted to land." The imperfect condition of this law is shown by the fact that it forbids the admission of the designated classes only at seaports and permits them to come in freely by land over the Canadian boundary on the north or the Mexican boundary on the south. Pauper immigrants rejected at this port have been carried to a Canadian port and thence forwarded to the almshouse and asylums of this State. Other paupers have been shipped from Europe directly to Montreal or Quebec with tickets to cities in this State. Congress was asked two years ago so to amend the act that it would forbid admission by the land, but it has failed to make the change so clearly required.

We have shown that the number of alien paupers, lunatics, and idiots sent to their homes in Europe from the charitable institutions of this State by the Board of Charities has increased from year to year. Last year it was 216, and if those so removed since 1880 had been retained in the State to the ends of their lives the cost of maintaining them would have been more than \$2,000,000. Probably there are hundreds in addition who ought to be sent back to Europe, but whom the board cannot send back for want of proof as to their history. The board's suggestion for the amendment of the act of 1882 ought speedily to be embodied in legislation. Among them is this—that the act should afford "protection to the United States against the shipment of convicts, lunatics, and other helpless persons by the way of the Canadian and other exposed inland borders." At present it can be enforced "only against shipments of these classes by sea-going lines." The evasion of the law by the steamship *Chateau Leorille* in 1885 is sufficient to prove that the change here suggested should be made.

The board also urges that steamship companies should be forbidden by law to bring to this country persons belonging to any of the proscribed classes, and should be punished for violation of such prohibition. At present the companies can only be required to carry back the rejected immigrants. The Consul of the United States at the port of departure should be required, the board says, to certify that each immigrant is neither a convict nor a lunatic nor a person likely to become a public charge. The landing of any person discharged from a foreign almshouse or house of correction to be brought to this country should be prohibited. The authorities of the States should be authorized to return to their homes at the expense of the Federal immigration fund any pauper immigrant who has been in this country for six months. At present the cost of removing such persons must be paid by the States. In this State last year it was \$4,358. It is also suggested that the execution of immigration laws should be intrusted, not to State or local boards, but to Collectors of Customs and to Commissioners appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury. We may add that the Commissioners at this port seem to have very little power now. They can only report the condition of immigrants to the Collector, who, as the representative of the Treasury Department, is alone empowered to exclude or admit.

These suggestions are good ones, and it would be easy for Congress to amend the act of 1882 in accordance with them and without reference to certain other legislation in this field which the interests of the country demand. In spite of the law as it stands, the crazy, the idiotic, the halt, and the blind pour in and crowd our almshouses and asylums. The burden falls for the most part on this State, although Massachusetts, Connecticut, and New Jersey also feel the weight of it. The people of New York paid last year \$12,574,000 for the maintenance of the State's charitable and reformatory institutions. In seven years the number of the insane supported in these institutions has increased by 48 per cent., while the increase of population has not, in all probability, exceeded 15 or 16 per cent. And the State Board of Charities has repeatedly asserted that this increase of the number of insane persons "comes almost wholly from the shipment from Europe to this country of insane or otherwise enfeebled persons who immediately fall upon the cities and counties for support." In the seven years ending with 1886 the growth of the publicly-supported insane population in Massachusetts was 40 per cent. But in Great Britain the increase of the number of insane does not even keep pace with the growth of population, and official reports prove that the number of paupers there has decreased in an extraordinary manner. The *London Times* recently showed that the number of paupers in England and Wales had fallen from 900,000 in 1870 to about 697,000 in 1887, although the population had been increased by 5,700,000. The number of paupers per thousand inhabitants had fallen from 40 to 24½. "There were in London in 1880 nearly 40 paupers to every 1,000 inhabitants, while at the end of August, 1887, there were only 21 per 1,000 inhabitants, the ratio for the metropolis during the present year and the past being the smallest on record." These facts are of deep significance.—*New York Times*.

THE AMERICAN.

VOL. II. No. 7.

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 18, 1888.

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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,.....V. J. Robertson
Vice-President.....A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary.....C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary,.....R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer,.....E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, W. A. Beatty, E. A. Walcott.

ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,.....J. L. Merguire
Secretary,.....Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

County Committee.

Chairman.....Geo. L. Underhill
Vice Chairman.....J. L. Merguire
2d Vice Chairman.....A. D. D'Ancona
Recording Secretary.....W. M. MacMillan
Corresponding Secretary.....L. S. Clark
Treasurer.....E. A. McDonald
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

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20th District.—F. W. Stowell, Dr. S. W. Dennis, J. H. Porterfield, Dr. J. M. Curragh, L. C. Bonestell.

21st District.—J. M. Simpson, A. C. Reid, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke, H. C. Cottingham.

22d District.—Geo. L. Underhill, J. K. Lynch, Pierson Durbrow, C. U. Brewster, R. D. Colquhoun.

23d District.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Vallette, H. F. Emeric, R. W. Neal, H. V. S. McCullough.

24th District.—Alfred S. Moore, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz, Dr. G. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th District.—E. A. McDonald, A. D. D'Ancona, J. M. Lesser, H. H. Adams, W. H. Warren.

26th District.—J. C. Sellers, J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black.

27th District.—L. L. Janes, H. M. Rosekrans, Harrison A. Jones, W. H. Warden, Jr., P. B. Pettigrew.

28th District.—W. M. MacMillan, J. W. Hamilton, Geo. F. Day, A. F. Spear, E. M. Walsh.

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F. C. Beckcart, Secretary.....559 Howard

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R. F. Gibbs.....American Exchange
L. A. Heald.....115 First

20th Senatorial Club.

J. H. Porterfield, President.....4 Pine
F. W. Stowell, Secretary.....34 California

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Dr. E. L. Willard.....523 Kearny

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James D. Graham.....766 Bryant
James Noble.....311½ Jessie

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L. A. Munger, Secretary.....515 O'Farrell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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W. F. Schultz.....435½ Jessie
L. A. Munger.....515 O'Farrell

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R. H. Countryman.....625½ Larkin
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George Mann.....124 Fulton
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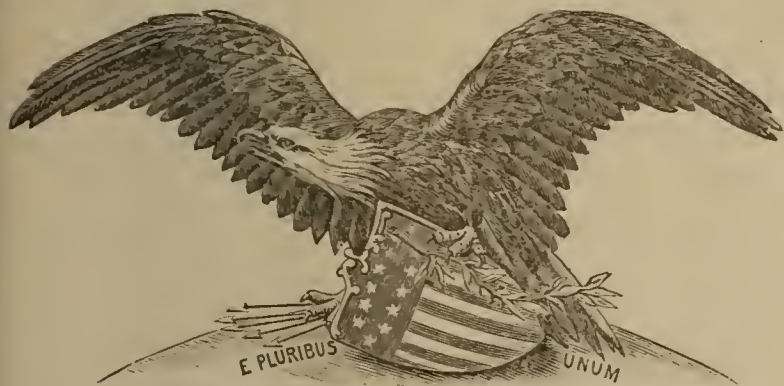
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

The fisheries treaty as negotiated by the joint commission, subject to ratification by the Senate of the United States, and the British and Colonial governments, seems to settle the difficulties which have arisen between American fishermen and the Canadian authorities in a manner satisfactory to all concerned. American fishing vessels are to have the usual privileges accorded the marine of a friendly nation in Canadian ports, and the Canadians are to be protected from intrusion upon their fisheries, within the three-mile limit. It is pleasing to note that difficulties, which existing between any two of the nations of Europe, would have plunged the whole continent into war, may be peacefully adjusted between the two great English-speaking nations. It speaks well for the sober sense of the Anglo-Saxon people that arbitration is made to take the place of war between its two great political divisions. The United Kingdom and the United States need have no quarrel.

The letter of Mr. Blaine declining to allow his name to go before the Republican Convention for a nomination for the presidency, will be acceptable to the vast body of independent voters. The conclusion of Mr. Blaine to withdraw from the race is a wise one, and the text of the letter seems to bear out the opinion that this withdrawal is an honest one, and not a sham pretext, whereby the convention may be captured, and the nomination seemingly forced upon the plumed knight. The defection from the Republican ranks would be greater with Mr. Blaine as candidate, in the ensuing election, than was the case at the last presidential contest. Mr. Blaine then led the party to defeat. He may well hesitate at failure a second time. His withdrawal unites the various factions into which the Republican party has been split, and makes the coming election doubtful to the Democracy. The declination is a fortunate event for the American party, as the independent vote will be largely thrown for the American candidate and principle, where with Mr. Blaine in the field, a large portion of independent voters fearing him as a dangerous man, would unite with the Democracy to prevent his success, believing that a great danger should be averted rather than that votes should be thrown away upon principle, as they might choose to consider it. Seeing no issue between Democracy and Republicanism, and caring little which party should elect its candidate, if confident in the integrity of the nominees of either party, the intelligent vote of the country will be largely with the American party, in whose principles every patriotic citizen firmly believes, and the result of the presidential election will be such that the American party may honestly feel encouraged that success may be theirs in 1892.

The action of the Bryant street Democrats, who propose to oppose free trade by a union with the Republicans on national issues, is but one of the many incidents which go to show the breaking up of party lines. In this disintegration of the old parties, the American party has its opportunity. Many who would hesitate from changing their Democracy for Republicanism or vice versa, would readily enroll themselves within the American ranks. If the issue between Republicanism and Democracy is to be upon the question of free trade, it is safe to assert that a Republican president will be elected. That the American independent vote will largely exceed the most sanguine expectation will be realized next November. It is not within reason that intelligent voters will continue to be deceived by partisan misrepresentation, and remain loyal to parties which have ceased to be exponents of principles, and whose only object is spoils. The question of the tariff raises an issue between Democracy and Republicanism, where none before existed, and in bringing the matter before the people, the Democratic party has made one of its characteristic blunders. But the claim of the Republican party of being a protective party, is true by only half the measure. It protects the manufacturer, but fails to protect his workmen. The American party is the only true protective party, for its creed is the protection of everything American against all things foreign.

Realizing its mistake, the Democratic party with characteristic duplicity, begins to double on its own avowals, and now denies that it would pass measures looking toward free trade. Consistency and principle are with the American party only.

The Fisheries Treaty.

A Washington dispatch of the 15th inst., refers to the proposed fisheries treaty as follows:

"The American and English Fishery Commissioners held their last formal meeting this afternoon, and tonight at 7 o'clock a treaty was signed which it is hoped will effect a satisfactory settlement of the question in controversy. The Commissioners of both nations refuse to state the contents of the treaty, but it is learned that the result of the negotiations is satisfactory to us. The main point of contention has been as to whether American fishing vessels shall have the privilege "to touch and trade," that is to say whether as fishing vessels they can enter Canadian ports and obtain the necessary supplies when engaged in the fisheries, and at other times enter Canadian ports as trading vessels, and sell and transship their cargoes. This privilege is now granted Canadian vessels in American ports, and the American Commissioners maintained from the beginning of the negotiations that this intercourse was a *sine qua non*. Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian Commissioner at the beginning of negotiations, absolutely refused to concede this proposition. Mr. West, the British Minister, and Mr. Chamberlain conceded the justice of the claim, and eventually Sir Charles Tupper yielded. The treaty will be sent to the Senate this week, possibly tomorrow, and it may be accompanied by a letter from the President, suggesting that its contents be made public at once.

"In any event the treaty will be made public within eight days. The Dominion Parliament will meet at Ottawa on the 23d inst., and immediately thereafter either Sir John Macdonald or Sir Charles Tupper will lay the treaty before the Dominion Parliament. The treaty will also be placed before the British House of Commons as soon as it can be sent across the Atlantic.

"The principal points of contention outside of the 'touch and trade' limits was in regard to the three-mile limit, following the contour of the shore line, and as to the rights of American fishermen to fish outside of that limit and not to be excluded beyond a line drawn from headland points. The Canadian Commissioners always believed that the New England fishermen set great store by these inshore fisheries, and they would not consent to abandon them. Our fishermen, however, have repeatedly declared that they could get along well enough without the inshore fisheries if they had the right to touch and trade at Canadian ports, and in exchange for this privilege it is understood that the negotiators had agreed to concede to Canada jurisdiction of the fisheries within the three-mile limit.

"The British Commissioners have agreed to give American vessels the trading privilege, only asking in return that they shall pay a license for the privilege, the license to be a tonnage tax, which is to be abolished whenever Canadian fish are admitted free into the United States. To this extent only does commercial reciprocity figure in the settlement.

"The treaty deals only with the North Atlantic Sea controversy. So far as can be learned Behring Sea played little, if any, part in the negotiations.

"The Canadian Commissioners leave for home the latter part of this week, and Mr. Chamberlain will sail for England on the 25th inst."

Swift's Afterthought.

John F. Swift, the late Republican candidate for Governor, evidently, and doubtless very justly, thinks that he owes his defeat to the American party. He may not exactly owe it to the party directly; but certainly it is due to the spirit of Americanism that was abroad in the land at that time.

The history of the campaign is fresh in the minds of all. It will also be remembered that the *Argonaut* framed a suppositions ticket for the American party endorsing some candidates from both tickets, including John F. Swift for Governor. It will be remembered that Mr. Swift rushed into print with the following statement:

I believe in the policy adopted in the early days of the Republic of extending the right of citizenship to all Europeans, in order to encourage their coming hither, was a wise policy, and I would not change it if I had the power.

I believe that Roman Catholics and Jews are as loyal to Republican institutions as Protestant Christians or people of any other faith.

It is immaterial what the motives of Mr. Swift were in making the above statement, it proved to be a veritable boomerang, and its recoil ruined his prospects for success, and did eventually work his defeat.

Nearly two years have passed by and during that time Mr. Swift has had ample time to think the matter over coolly, and dispassionately, and in an address to the Republicans of California he sets forth the results of that renomination. In it he carefully and fully goes over the grounds of the rupture between himself and the *Argonaut*, and the American party. In it he says:

I had not "repudiated the principles of the American party," as every leader and manager of that organization knew full well. I never laid eyes upon its platform till more than a week after Mr. Wigginton had been nominated. I had never declined to allow my name to be printed at the head of its ticket, as they all knew, to a man. I had never had the ghost of a chance to get the nomination if I had wanted it ever so much, as they knew. After Mr. Wigginton was nominated, as beyond question he had always intended to be, they concocted the story as part of the maneuver that I had been written to and offered the nomination.

To those who are conversant with the history of the last campaign, the following extract from Mr. Swift's address will prove a surprise, especially taken in connection with the extract quoted above from his letter during the campaign. It will also show that his afterthought is far more sensible than the expression he gave to the public on the spur of the moment, which really caused his defeat:

With that, the Fresno platform, I could have had no quarrel. There is no reason for repudiating it. There was nothing in it that the most stalwart Republican may not sincerely favor without ceasing to be a Republican, and much that the best Republicans are strongly in favor of, indeed, that is good, recognized Republican doctrine.

The Fresno American platform that I was falsely accused of repudiating, was in substance as follows:

RESOLVED, That all law-abiding citizens of the United States, whether native or foreign born, are political equals, and all citizens are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws.

RESOLVED, That the naturalization laws of the United States should be unconditionally repealed.

RESOLVED, That the soil of America should belong to Americans, and that no alien non-residents should be allowed to own real estate in the United States, and that the real possessions of all alien residents should be limited in value and area.

RESOLVED, That all persons not in sympathy with our Government should be prohibited from immigrating to these United States.—*Fresno Tribune*.

American Alliance.

The American Alliance met February 14th with a good attendance present. Minutes were read and communications declared in order. The following letters were read by the Secretary:

NEVADA CITY, January 31, 1888.

C. UNION BREWSTER,

Dear Sir: Today I received a few copies of the 5,000 special edition of THE AMERICAN, which I have handed to the best and most prominent citizens of our town. I find the number insufficient to supply the demand, and therefore write you to forward another supply. If you can possibly send them you will be doing the cause in this district a good service. The distribution of these papers will be the means of laying the foundation for an American Alliance Club at this point.

Yours respectfully,

WM. GIFFIN.

P. S. Any information, documents or word that in your judgment would prove serviceable here, will be gladly received and distributed by your humble servant. My first vote was cast in favor of Maryland's know-nothing Governor (Hicks) in the early sixties, and I have trained in that school ever since. My father was a torrid know-nothing, and branded me when a boy with the watchword: "Put none but Americans on guard."

Yours in the Cause,

WM. GIFFIN,

Native Son of Maryland.

SAN JOSE, January 29, 1888.

CHAS. U. BREWSTER,

Dear Sir: Your explanation of American Alliance received a few days ago, for which receive my hearty thanks, and here let me state that the Alliance must be congratulated on having so worthy a Secretary, judging from the most explicit information that was given me as regards the Alliance. (This by the way is not meant for flattery.) I will endeavor at my earliest opportunity to organize here. We have an abundance of material, all it needs is a little stirring up. San Francisco and Oakland have somewhat the advantage of us in that, they have some splendid leaders. As a representative of this county, I shall try to be at American party meeting Monday night, the 30th inst., failing in which I will be most ably represented. As to Alliance I will report progress from time to time. In the meantime I remain most Truly yours,

MARION ALLISON.

Committee on State Central Committee reported progress and a favorable result from their work. Committee on Campaign Circular reported the issuance of 5,000 copies of THE AMERICAN, with receipts and disbursements, showing a balance on hand from advertisements of \$20.00, subject to the disposal of the Alliance. Committee's report was accepted, and on motion the committee was discharged. A resolution was passed appointing a committee to request the State Central Committee to call a convention from the counties organized in this State for the purpose of electing delegates to the National Convention. On motion a committee of five was appointed for the purpose of interesting members of the Alliance in attending meetings, the Chair appointing Messrs. Mann, Lisson, Morse, Davies, Bristol. Upon motion a committee to receive the State Central Committee was appointed in the persons of Messrs. Herriman, Coleman, Cutter, Searle, Walcott, and by motion the President and Secretary were added to the Committee. A motion to notify members by postal of meetings, was carried. Notice of proposed amendment to the constitution was presented, and meeting adjourned to Tuesday evening, February 28th.

Distant Murmurs.

Although yet a long time prior to election, murmurs of the political storm which may be expected are already heard. Names of prominent citizens of the Republican and Democratic faiths are being quietly mentioned, and the effect noted, with reference to their capabilities to fill certain county offices. The question of popularity is also receiving attention in the same quiet way. Will the American party materialize and place a ticket in the field? or will they stand aloof, hold the balance of power and dictate to the old organizations? Who can say? Even the wisest are at sea on this proposition. One thing is certain; the party or candidate who thinks success attainable without the American vote will get badly left. Knowing ones tell us that it is numerous and determined to be recognized, either as a distinct factor or otherwise. The *Index* is new to Inyo County politics, but promises to take a lively general interest and keeps its readers posted on the situation, as far as it may be able. In local political affairs it will not be found a bitter partisan by any means, preferring rather to give all a fair chance, and depending upon the good judgment and greater knowledge of voters to select the best men who may be presented for County Officers, irrespective of their political affiliation. There will doubtless be found plenty of good material on all sides.—Thus much by way of introduction. More when occasion may seem to require it.—*Inyo Index*.

Gross Neglect in Our Educational Facilities.

To the editor of THE AMERICAN: Permit me to call your attention to another outrage being perpetrated upon the public by our Board of Education, one that has not even the excuse of political favoritism and can be accounted for only through carelessness or indifference of the grossest kind.

The case in question is that at present the classes of the Spring Valley Primary School are being held in the old factory building on the corner of Laguna and Union streets, while in the lower story a sash and blind factory is in full operation. An old threshing boiler and engine combined are being run. At the time of my visit ninety-five pounds of steam were being carried on the former, while the engine was being run at an extremely high rate of speed. In fact so unsafe are the above, that a few days ago, a large driving pulley on the engine exploded, and by a lucky accident one large fragment struck a heavy brick archway, splintering it. But for this obstacle, which would have been missed had the iron gone a foot lower, this fragment, weighing many pounds, would undoubtedly have passed up through the floor into the crowded class-rooms with a result that can be readily imagined.

Leaving questions of the unhealthiness, etc., of this place aside, the incident shows the esteem, respect and admiration to be lavished by the public upon the efficient and thoughtful Board of Education, to whose tender mercy and fatherly care we confide our children.

Yours truly,

American.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 14th.

County Committee.

The County Committee of the American party, met at the rooms of the Alliance Monday evening, February 13th. A good attendance was present, and after discussion of plans and work for the party, meeting stood adjourned.

Verse—Old and New.

PÈRE DAGOBERT.

None of your meagre, fasting, wild-eyed, spare,
 Old friars was Father Dagobert!
 He paced the streets of the *vieux carre*
 In seventeen hundred and somewhat, gay,
 Rubicund, jovial, round, and fat.
 He wore a worldly three-cornered hat
 On his shaven pate; he had silken hose
 To his ample legs; and he tickled his nose
 With snuff from a gold *tabatiere*.
 He listened with courtly, high-bred air
 To the soft-eyed *penitente* who came —
 Kirtled lassie or powdered dame —
 To kneel by the carved confessional,
 And breathe in a whisper musical
 The deadliest sins she could recall.

La Nouvelle Orléans' self was young
 When the Père came over from France, a strong,
 Handsome, rollicking, Capuchin brother,
 Poor as a mouse of the Church, his mother,
 With a voice like an angel's, sweet and clear,
 That saints and sinners rejoiced to hear.
 The town it had grown apace, and he
 For the goodly half of the century
 Had blessed its brides when the banns were said,
 And christened its babies, and buried its dead;
 He had sipped the wine from its finest stores,
 As he played at chess with its Governors;
 And whenever a feast was forward, there
 Was a cover for Father Dagobert.

In the midst of its fields of indigo,
 Where the sleek black negroes, row on row,
 Dug and delved for the brotherhood,
 The stately house of the Order stood;
 And their at ease on their fine estate
 The Père and his Capuchins slept and ate,
 And thrived and fattened for many a year,
 Ungrudged by none of their royal cheer.

II.

But over the wall of this paradise
 One day the inquisitorial eyes
 Of the Spanish Padre Cirilo
 Gazed, horror-stricken!

“Your Grace must know,”

He wrote with haste to the Order's head,
 “What shame by our Order here is spread;
 An idle, battenning set, they dwelt—
 Unmindful each of his cord and cell—
 In a galleried convent, tall and fair,
 Misgoverned by one named Dagobert
 (A bibulous Frenchman, gross and fat,
 Who wears a graceless, three-cornered hat,
 And takes his snuff from a jewelled box).
 They have cunningly carved ringing clocks
 In their refectory; when they dine
 They drink the best and the beadiest wine;
 They have silver spoons and forks—nay—more,
 They have special spoons for the *cafe noir*
 That clears their brains when the feast is o'er.

“This Dagobert” (so the Padre said)
 Usurps the power of the Church's Head,
 And cares not a fig what Rome has wrought!

The Santa Cruzada itself is naught;
 And thirty years it hath been, in full,
 Since Papal and Apostolic Bull
 Hath reached his flock; but the people fare
 Content to follow the singing Père;
 For in truth he sings, and sings, alas!
 With a seraph's tongue at the daily mass.”

Further he told how this singing priest
 Forgot the past and shifted the feast
 Of the Holy Church at his own good will,
 With the people blindly following still.
 He hinted at comely quadrooms astare,
 With bold black eyes at morning prayer
 In the convent chapel, or strolling, gay,
 Through the convent halls at close of day.
 “And the rascals grow daily richer! Your Grace”
 (He groaned) “Must look to this godless place,
 And humble the head of this haughty friar.”

His Grace was shocked. With a holy ire
 He sped his edict across the sea,
 But a wrathful province heard the decree,
 And Governor, Alcalde, citizen staid,
 Rifleman, soldier, matron and maid,
 All swore nor church nor State should dare
 To rob them of Father Dagobert!
 So back to Spain the Padre went,
 Humbled himself, and penitent.
 The Père, unruffled, pursued his way,
 Disturbed nor vexed to his dying day;
 And the friars rejoiced in their convent's core,
 And slept and ate at their ease once more.

Down in the weed-grown Cimetière,
 St. Louis reposes the worthy Père;
 And they say when the nights are warm and sweet,
 And stayed is the sound of passing feet,
 That he clambers down from his snug retreat
 In the crumbling vault, and up and down
 The narrow walks, in his fine serge gown,
 And three-cornered hat he makes his way,
 And siags as he goes till the break of day;
 And the powdered dames of the old *regime*,
 And the pigtail courtiers, all agleam
 With jewels and orders, came thronging out
 From tombs and vaults—a shadowy rout
 To sit atop of the mouldy stones
 That cover the common plebeian bones,
 And listen, all wrapped in a vapory mist;
 While the hands they have pressed, the lips they have kissed,
 In the olden days, grow warm again,
 And the eyes whereon rusty coins have lain
 For a hundred years and more grow bright
 With the deathless joys of a long-gone night.

A bell in Don Almonaster's tower
 By the old Place d'Armes rings out the hour.
 Short in his cantic stops the Père
 To cross himself and utter a prayer;
 Then he climbs to his chilly resting-place
 And pulls his cape up over his face,
 And folds his hands in a patient way,
 And rests himself through the livelong day.

The dames and the courtiers slowly rise,
 Brushing the dews from their softened eyes,
 And courtesying grandly as they go,
 They pass along in a stately row;
 They pause at the doors of their family tombs—

Glancing askance at the inner glooms,
And lifting a finger with slow demur—
To say with that air of a connoisseur
That greeted a Manon, when she and they
Trode the stage of the *vieux carre*.
"Ma foi! 'tis a wondrous thing and rare,
The singing of Father Dagobert!"

M. E. M. Davis in *Harpers*.

Magazines.

The papers in the ATLANTIC MONTHLY for February are largely of the higher literary class, and therefore of less interest to the general reader. *The Medea of Euripides* is an able review of the Greek tragedy. *The Colcorton Papers*, named from the country-seat of Sir George Beaumont, the friend and patron of Wordsworth, consist of letters of the poets of the Lake School—Wordsworth, Southey, Coleridge, *Doyle's History of the New England Colonies* and *Patrick Henry* are carefully reviewed. Biographies of *George Meredith*, and *Madame Necker* are contributed. In fiction the three serials *Yone Santo*, *The Second Son*, and *The Despot of Broomsedge Cove* are continued.

In THE FORUM for February Senator Cullom explains at length his government postal telegraph bill under title of *The Government and the Telegraph*. W. T. Harris contributes a paper upon *What shall the Public School teach?* in which he defends the present system of public instruction. William D. Kelley presents an able argument for the protective tariff in *How Protection protects*. *The Torrid Zone of our Politics*, by Murat Halstead scores the democracy severely. *The Cause of Irish Discontent*, is an able presentation of the sources of Irish dissatisfaction. Other articles are *The Sky*, *Bribery and its Near Relatives*, *Impediments to our Domestic Commerce*.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for February contains several papers upon timely topics. *Progress at Panama* outlines very clearly the work which has been accomplished upon the Isthmus canal with the present outlook for its completion. *New Chapters in the Warfare of Science*, and *The Economic Outlook* are continued. A carefully prepared paper upon American Scientific research is contributed in *What American Zoologists have done for Evolution*. Other articles of interest are, *The Moon and the Weather*, *The Interstate "Long and Short Haul,"* *The Time it takes to think*.

The Republican papers have generally been waking up to a realization of the fact that the decision of the presidential election of 1888 will rest, as has the result in all the recent presidential elections, with the new voters. The next truth for them to master is that they are not going to get the bulk of the new voters by tying to old issues. The Republican party in its youth was pre-eminently the party of the young men, and it is the chief misfortune of its present tendencies that they repel the young men of to-day.—*N. Y. Evening Post (Ind.)*

The first of all the mistakes which political organs make, and the worst of all, is that they assume that the public is an aggregation of fools, instead of shrewd, thoughtful, inquisitive, just and honest people. It is easy enough to deceive one man; it is impossible to deceive men. Mr. Cleveland's battle-flag order, which is but another name for that gory old banner of Mr. Blaine's, the bloody shirt,

will not be the issue of the next campaign. After nearly a quarter of a century the country has had quite enough of the wretched rant about "rebels" and "rebel battle-flags." The Republican party is not so wholly devoid of principle as these "Blaine or Rust" organs would have it appear. The truth is that the party is disgraced and humiliated by those rabid personal organs which are Republican "for revenue only," and which have an ever-itching palm for place and power.—*Philadelphia Telegraph (Rep.)*

How the Republican organs are scolding James Russell Lowell, to be sure! It is not many years since they were scolding Charles Sumner in the same way.—*Boston Globe*.

The War Vessels Now Being Built.

Gunboat No. 1, the Yorktown, now building at Cramp's Yard, Chester, Pa., will be ready for launching about the 15th of February, and the dynamite cruiser two weeks later. The cruiser Baltimore is framed and plated. The decks are laid, and she will be launched in two months. The materials for the cruisers Newark and Philadelphia are ready, and their construction will be pushed. The gunboat No. 1, the Yorktown, will not be completed as per contract by the 15th of February. The boilers are completed and the engines and machinery are ready. The dynamite cruiser also will not be finished February 15, the contract time. The keel of the gunboat Bennington will be in place March 1, and the 6,000-ton cruiser has already been laid at the New York Navy Yard. Everything for her construction is ready. The Chicago has undergone her sea test, and with the delivery of her battery she will be complete, excepting sparring and rigging. The Atlanta, after undergoing necessary repairs in the docks, will go to the West Indies. The Boston awaits her finishing touches when the appropriation for them is made.—*Marine Journal*.

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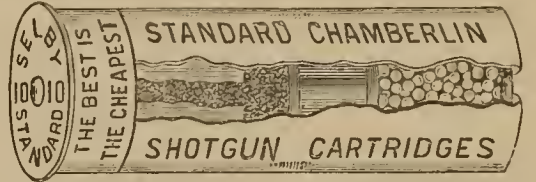
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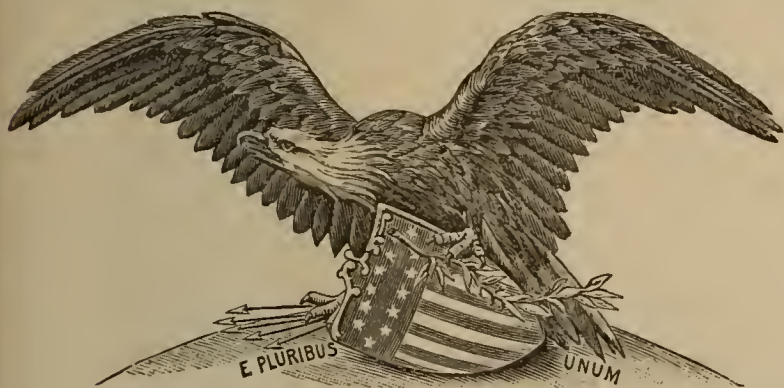
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

Yan Phou Lee, a Chinese graduate of Yale, attacks Senator Mitchell's Exclusion Bill with something of misdirected force. The argument is the old one of world-wide humanitarianism, with a mixture of college free trade doctrine. According to Yan Phou Lee, anything which tends to protect Americans and American industry against foreign competition, is an unnatural measure, arbitrary, and not in accordance with the eternal fitness of the balance of things. Mr. Lee sees a Utopia in which wages shall be reduced and equalized throughout the world, and where the laborers of Europe and Asia shall have forced the American workmen to accept their lower standard of wages, and adapt themselves to the narrow scale of a lower order of living and civilization.

The advisability of holding a State Convention of the American party cannot be too strongly urged upon those connected with the movement. There should be an election of delegates to the National Convention, and a platform of principles should be formulated and distributed throughout the country. There is one question upon which all members of the party are agreed, and yet upon which the party has as yet failed to place itself upon record and that is civil service reform. The American party is the party of cleanliness in, and purity of politics, and the principle of civil service reform should, in all reason, be formally engrafted in its platform. Were this done, the vast body of independent, intelligent voters of the country, would be with the party, and would work enthusiastically and faithfully for its advancement to power.

The meeting of the State Central Committee, on the evening of the 22d inst, proved a decided success. The growth of American sentiment throughout the country is most gratifying to all who have the interests of the American movement at heart. The sense of the meeting showed that there is no lukewarmness among the members of the party, and that the whole body is unanimous in desiring to place the American party in opposition to both the Republican and the Democratic parties. The idea of a National Convention for the nomination of a president and vice-president by the American party, met the hearty approval of all present. It is to be hoped that the other States may take immediate action, looking toward a more complete and thorough organization, and that a united effort be made by every State and Territory of the Union to hold at an early day a National Convention which shall put a full ticket in the field.

The communication appearing in this issue of *THE AMERICAN* from a Washington correspondent, shows that the Americans of the East are ready for action, and that they are anxious to take up the work of the Philadelphia convention and carry it on to completion, or until the whole country is thoroughly awake and effectively organized.

The American party in Oakland is doing good work. Its organization is one of the most complete in the State. In its membership it is composed of the very first citizens of Oakland, men of business and social standing, of intelligence and integrity. There has been no slackening in the enthusiasm, with which the movement was taken up by the citizens of Oakland, and it is now proposed to wrest the control of the city from the Republican party which has so long held the reins of power. There is reason so believe that the American party may win in the coming municipal contest. The election will be a close one, but if the best men of the city receive the American nomination as every indication seems to show will be the case, Oakland will in the next set of elected officers be ruled by men of the American party.

The City Central Committee of Oakland meets Monday evening, February 27th, for the purpose of preparing for the campaign work prior to the municipal election in that city, which is to take place March 12th.

The Presidency.

It by no means follows that because Mr. Cleveland would be unacceptable as a Presidential candidate to the members of the American party, that Mr. Blaine would prove any more welcome. We speak of this side of the question because the drift of political sentiment inclines toward pitting the chief candidates in 1884 against each other again, and letting them try conclusion on a fresh field, now that Mr. Cleveland is more generally known, and Mr. Blaine has had a chance to recuperate. Four years ago, the latter laid out his plans to coquet with the American sentiment on one side and with the foreign vote on the other. His friends smiled knowingly when it was said that Mr. Blaine was a member of the Know-Nothing organization of thirty years ago, and, if they contradicted it, did so very mildly. At the same time they were vigorously working up the idea that if Mr. Blaine were made President he would twist the tail of the British lion until that venerable animal roared with impotent rage, and that he would do all in his power to make Ireland free. This was the biggest sort of a sop to the Irish Catholics, since, as is well known, the Protestants of Ireland, who form the industrial and agricultural strength of the "Green Isle," are almost unanimously in favor of retaining the present relations to the British crown. The result of this cunning device, added to the fact that Mr. Blaine's aunt was abbess of a Roman Catholic nunnery in Baltimore, and his daughter married to a bigoted member of that church, was that Irish-Republican Blaine clubs were formed in every city and large town in the State. The members of these clubs supported Mr. Blaine with all the enthusiasm of their race, and, had a vote been taken a week before the election, he would have carried New York by thirty thousand majority. But, unfortunately for his chances, Mr. Blaine determined to hedge at the last minute. He came to the city of New York a few days before the election, and it was arranged, now that the foreign vote was secure, to have a deputation of Protestant ministers call upon him and tender him their sympathy and hearty support. They came, they saw, and—one of them blundered. Honest old Dr. Burchard, not being a politician, had the temerity to voice the sentiments of his associates. He coined and sent out a phrase that changed the entire aspect of national politics. When he coupled the motto "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion," with the name of James G. Blaine, he devoted that gentleman to political slaughter. It is possible that in the four years that have passed, Mr. Blaine may have recovered the ground he then lost with the Irish Catholics, but he cannot persuade American citizens to forget his shifting, unpatriotic policy. The American party has no use for the statesman from Maine. If he should again be placed in nomination, his twisting, treacherous course in 1884 will be pleaded against him, and his supporters will not be able to hold or control the votes of the men who place country above party. Indeed, if Blaine and Cleveland are again placed in nomination, the American party will at once place a ticket in the field, and its election will be reasonably certain. The South, which cares nothing for the two old parties, because both joined against it on the

battle-field, would stand ready to give the American ticket a solid electoral vote, and one or two New England States, joined to several of the Northwestern States, would settle the question. In any event, the American party is likely to be the most important factor in the Presidential election of 1888.—*American Flag*.

The American Alliance of Stockton.

The American Alliance of Stockton is a newly organized American club, having a constitution and by-laws similar to that of the American Alliance of this city. The club has an enrolled membership of 150 names. The following is a list of its officers: N. M. Orr, *President*; Frank A. West, *Vice-President*; R. R. Smith, *Secretary*; K. A. White, *Financial Secretary*; C. W. Dohrmann, *Treasurer*; A. J. Tibbetts, *Sergeant-at-Arms*.

The House Committee on Civil Service.

The course of speaker Carlisle in making up the House Committee on the Civil Service deserves much more severe and general condemnation than it has as yet received. Though it may not work any serious injury to the existing Civil Service Law, his action will necessarily obstruct all attempts during the present Congress to advance or extend the principles of the reform in national affairs.

That the head of the committee should be an outspoken and aggressive opponent of competitive examinations and of a non-partisan civil service is greatly to be regretted; and, by placing such a man in the chairman's place, Mr. Carlisle has disregarded, with unpardonable violation, the general practice in committee-making. The slightest sense of fairness and propriety would have taught him better. The committee, moreover, contains several members who are hardly less pronounced in their hostility to the cause than is the chairman himself. These facts make it appear as if Speaker Carlisle, in the supposed interest of party politics and for the purpose of pleasing the spoils-men, has deliberately handed over the interests of this reform to its enemies.

It is said that politicians, and even statesmen, have short memories; but Speaker Carlisle should not be allowed soon to forget the disappointment and indignation that his action has stirred in those who would have been glad to credit him with better motives and a higher sense of public duty.—*Civil Service Record*.

The American party has no one to speak for it by authority. It has no oracles; it is the growth of a necessity that comes from a common danger; it is a protest against the abuse of political and party power; it is an organization of self-defense against foreign invasion; it is an effort

at self-protection against alien enemies; it is an army marshaled to a hasty arming and sudden defense of our free common schools, our public domain, our public conscience, our republican form of government, and our national liberties—all of which it proposes to accomplish by securing the just rights of American citizens, by maintaining the purity of the elective franchise, and by preserving the inviolability of the ballot-box. It is the gathering together of a band of patriots for national defense, who invite all good citizens to join them. Recognizing the necessity of a beginning, the standard has been raised at Philadelphia, and every honest man who loves this land of ours, whether he be native-born or citizen by adoption, is welcomed to enlist and do service under its folds. It would, by dropping party names and forgetting party feuds, ignoring all past sectional strifes, invite all good men under a party organization that has no other designation than "American," and no other object than the good of all people who are living under the political government of the United States of America.—*American Flag*.

Verse—Old and New.

YOUNG LOCHINVAR.

(AN AFTER-STUDY.)

They were married and settled, and if they repented
By times, that wild ride when the horse carried double,
They never confessed it; Papa had relented,
Being old, and averse to a family trouble.
And "the poor craven bridegroom" kept wisely afar
From the home of Fair Ellen and Young Lochinvar.

But Fair Ellen was moody; she'd answer him shortly,
In a way which perplexed him, and which, at the least,
He considered uncalled for; and, as he grew portly,
She sneered at his fancy for frolic and feast,
"Ye're aften forgettin'," she'd say, "that ye are
No longer a callant, my Lord Lochinvar."

Yet she always went with him to wake or to wedding,
Though he kindly excused her, or tried to, poor man!
For the watch that she kept, as the dance he was treading,
Made him feel that he somehow was under her ban.
And the maidens would whisper, "I'd gladly go far
To escape from a dance wi' that pair Lochinvar!"

He was nearly worn out with her moods and her tenses;
So he collared his courage, and told her, one day,
He'd enlist, if she didn't soon come to her senses,
And endeavor to fall in the front of the fray.
"I can stand this no longer; 't were better, by far,
You had minded your father," said poor Lochinvar.

"If you'd only just tell me what's fashin' you, Ellen,"
He mournfully added, "and no be so blate,
Though what I've put up wi' surpasses all tellin',
It may be that yet we could set it all straight;
And if we cannot, then I'm all to the war;
'T would be peace, just by contrast," said poor Lochinvar.

"Then tell you I will!" cried Fair Ellen. "I've borne it
As lang as I can, and a great deal too lang!
As for jealousy, it's a low thing, and I scorn it—
But some impudent scribbler's put into a sang
That you said 'there were maidens more lovely by far'
Who would gladly have wed you, my Lord Lochinvar!"
—*Margaret Vandegrift in Century*.

A COUNTYWOMAN OF MINE.

Handsome? I hardly know. Her profile's line—
Delightful, intellectual, aquiline.

Her keen eyes light it—keen, yet often kind;
Her fair hair crowns it to an artists' mind.

Fine figure and fine manners, without doubt
Determine half her charm, and bear me out.

Learned? Well, rather. See them for yourself—
Mill, Spencer, Darwin, on her favorite shelf.

Well-educated, certainly well-read;
Well-born, of course, and (not of course) well-bred.

Provincial? Never. Cockney? Not at all.
Her world is small enough, yet not too small.

To prove she knows it, only watch awhile
That humorous, tender, half-sarcastic smile.

Accomplished? She says not, but who can tell?
She does some simple things and does them well.

She walks well, stands well, sits well—things so rare,
To praise as they deserve I hardly dare!

She rows, rides, dances—admirably done!
Delights in each and yet depends on none.

What to take up she knows, and what to drop;
How to say clever things, and when to stop.

Few dress so well; she does what few can do—
Forgets what she has on—and so do you!

She's not too careless, not conventional quite;
Does what she likes—knows what she does is right.

Takes New World freedoms with the Old World ease:
She's but to please herself the world to please.

Elaine Goodale.

Magazines.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for March opens with *Miss Tempy's Watchers*, a dismal funereal story of a small New Hampshire village. Henry James begins in this number *The Aspern Papers*. In *The Daves Bill and the Indians* James B. Thayer discusses the proposition of allowing Indians to hold their lands in severalty. Oliver Wendell Holmes gives one of his character discourses in *Over the Teaeups*. Other interesting papers are *The Marriage Celebration in the Colonies*, *Virginia's Wooing*, *Beginning of the American Revolution*.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for March contrasts favorably with previous issues. The opening article *A Story of Chances*, is a well told tale of Mexican peasant life. *Raising the "Earl of Dalhousie,"* by Irving M. Scott, is a practical account of the means and devices used in raising sunken ships. A new serial, *K. G. C.—A Tale of Fort Alcatraz* is begun. *Reminiscences of Early Days in San Francisco*, by Chas. J. King, contains interesting details of the pioneer days of this city. *The Barzeitson Experiment* is concluded. Our articles are, *In Border Lands*, *The Political Revolution in Hawaii*, *Two Nights in a Crater*.

The National Organization.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Being particularly interested in the progress of the American movement in my own adopted State (California), and hence heartily endorsing the suggestion that the first national nominating American Convention should be held in that State, which was among the earliest to organize and in which I labored for five years to bring about these grand results, I write this note to drop you a suggestion, which, if you think favorably of I will at another time go more into details to show *why* I regard the idea as *almost absolutely necessary* at this particular stage of the organization of our party. It is, henceforth ignore all previous efforts or attempts at *national* organization that we, recognizing the Philadelphia Convention only as a spontaneous gathering in mass convention (it was no delegate convention) of Americans on the occasion of the Constitutional Centennial, and the "platform" put for that time only as a declaration of principles *preliminary* to a fuller and more complete organization to be effected by a *national delegate* convention, (which I think ought to be in California), to be composed of delegates duly elected and credentialed by the various local, district, or state associations of Americans throughout the country, for the purpose of ratifying and approving, or modifying and amending, such declaration of principles so promulgated at the Philadelphia Mass Convention, and for the appointment of a National Executive Committee, and, if thought advisable, nominating presidential candidates, and for the thorough and complete organization of the New American Party of the future.

I was a member of the Philadelphia Convention and served on the Committee on Platform, and of course fully recognize and endorse all that was done there; at the same those of us who have been "long in harness" know that that convention was *prematurely* called (we were not *ready* for it) and the the representation was incomplete and the platform of principles not exactly what it should be.

As I said, if the friends think well of such a plan, I am in position to furnish abundant reasons to the outsiders and those not in the ranks for this action should the friends think otherwise, and prefer to proceed as we began, imperfect though it be, why of course there will be nothing for us to do but to work away as zealously, and enthusiastically as possible. I write this only for the friends. Will you please let me know what you think of the proposition?

Fraternally yours,

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 11.

Secretary's Communication.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN: Will you please say in your next issue—that the Secretary of the American State Central Committee by resolution is requested to correspond with similar organizations in the several States to ascertain their views and actions regarding a National Convention for nominating a President and Vice-President; and that as most of the names and localities of such organizations are unknown to him—they are requested to communicate with him immediately at Headquarters, Flood Building, San Francisco.

J. R. ROBINSON,
Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 23.

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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,.....V. J. Robertson
Vice-President.....A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary.....C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary.....R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer.....E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

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ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,.....J. L. Merguire
Secretary,.....Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

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Vice Chairman.....J. L. Merguire
2d Vice Chairman.....A. D. D'Ancona
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21st District.—J. M. Simpson, A. C. Reid, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke, H. C. Cottingham.

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23d District.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Vallette, H. F. Emeric, R. W. Neal, H. V. S. McCullough.

24th District.—Alfred S. Moore, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz, Dr. G. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th District.—E. A. McDonald, A. D. D'Ancona, J. M. Lesser, H. H. Adams, W. H. Warren.

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F. C. Beckeart, Secretary.....559 Howard

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R. F. Gibbs.....American Exchange
I. A. Heald.....115 First

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F. W. Stowell, Secretary.....34 California

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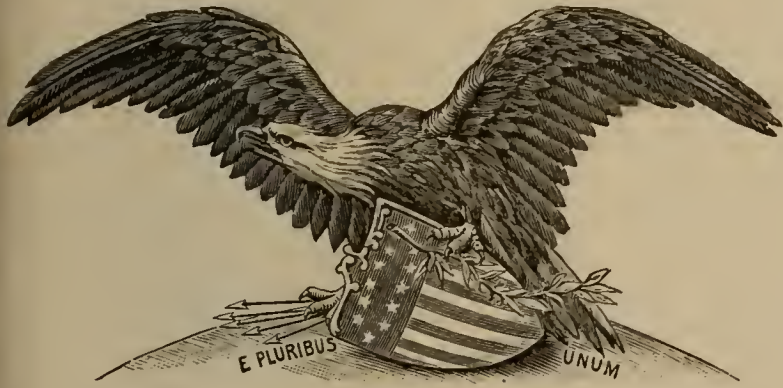
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

The American party in Oakland at the recent convention has placed itself upon record in a way that commends itself to all good citizens. Its action with reference to high license is one that will meet the approval of every thinking citizen. Its decision in regard to extending facilities to railways desirous of making Oakland a terminal point is consistent with the spirit of progress which animates California's cities. In the nominations of the convention no happier selections could have been made. J. West Martin the nominee for Mayor, is a gentleman widely and favorably known throughout the State, a thorough American in every sense of the word, a citizen of Oakland for many years, and prominently identified with the business interests of that city. Mr. Martin's election is assured. In the nomination for City Superintendent of Schools, the American party selected T. O. Crawford, a gentleman whom the Democracy had counted upon as their strongest candidate for the position. Mr. Crawford has been closely connected with the educational department of Oakland for several years, at present holding the office of Superintendent of the Home for the Adult Blind. The Democratic party will endorse Mr. Crawford's nomination. William Ward Britton, nominee for City Attorney and Edward S. Finch, nominee for City Marshal, have long been residents of Oakland, are enthusiastic Americans who will poll the full strength of the American vote, and draw heavily from the Republican and Democratic contingents. Oakland, the banner city of Americanism upon this Coast, deserves to be congratulated upon the work of the American convention. The platform is straight, direct and to the point, the nominations unexceptionable, and the prospect of election almost a surety.

The American party of Oakland held its convention for the nomination of a municipal ticket, Thursday evening, March 1. The regular platform of the party was endorsed and the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we are in favor of every measure looking to the protection of our homes and our families. We assert that the unrestrained sale of intoxicating liquors threatens the safety of our homes and institutions. We believe that liquor traffic should be hemmed in by every possible safeguard. We favor "high licence," and we pledge ourselves and our candidates to do all in our power to carry out the expressed will of our citizens.

Resolved, That we favor the extension of every facility consistent with the interests of Oakland to any and all lines of railroad desirous to make our city their terminus; and believing in the justice of our cause.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to strenuously and persistently advocate and maintain the foregoing doctrines, and will never cease our efforts until they shall have become the ruling principles, Federal, State, and Municipal, and until Americans shall rule America.

The following nominations were then made: J. West Martin, Mayor; T. O. Cranford, Superintendent of Public Instruction; William Ward Britton, City Attorney; Edward S. Finch, City Marshal. On motion of P. D. Wiggington, the convention resolved to hold a ratification meeting, Saturday evening, March 10. After adjournment of the convention the City Central Committee met and organized, electing C. B. Gould, chairman; W. C. Price, Secretary; E. E. Potter, Treasurer. Messrs. Craig, Rutherford and Lyon were appointed a committee to make arrangements for the ratification meeting to be held March 10.

The recent convention of the American party in Oakland shows the strength and confidence of those interested in the movement. A clean, straight ticket without compromise and without reference to the other parties has been selected. The convention has been held in advance of either the Republican or Democratic assemblages, and the nominations have been made without trick or trade. The election on the 12th of this month will demonstrate that the American party in California has come to stay and is here to win. A grand ratification meeting will be held in Oakland on the evening of the 10th. Here is an opportunity for the Americans of San Francisco to aid the cause. The American Alliance, Club 1, Mission Club, and the various senatorial clubs of this city should attend this meeting to a man.

"The 20th. and 22nd. Senatorial District Clubs of this city are taking active steps to increase their membership. It is time that all the clubs should begin to prepare for the campaign. A thorough canvas of the senatorial districts by precincts would result in adding to the club rolls the greater portion of the intelligent independent voters of San Francisco. Steady, persistent work upon the part of those interested in the cause of Americanism will lead to the formation of a party in this city sufficiently powerful to cope with either of the old parties and tenacious of right and principle ready at every opportunity to meet the issues of the hour.

28th Senatorial Club.

28th Senatorial District Club met at 21st and Howard, Tuesday evening, February 28, President C. H. Evans in the chair. Three new members were elected. County Committeeman F. W. Hamilton having removed from the county permanently his office was declared vacant, and J. G. Levensaler was elected to fill the vacancy. Upon motion of J. F. Taylor the delegates in the County Committee were instructed to bring before that body the question of drafting a petition to Congress, to be circulated throughout the state, asking Congress to repeal the naturalization laws.

American Alliance.

The American Alliance met Tuesday evening, February 28, at the club rooms 209 Grant Avenue. The roll call and minutes having been read, the chair called for the reports of the various committees. The chairman of the committee on organization reported a club started in Stockton with a membership of 150, the club being known as the American Alliance of Stockton, also that organizations at Marysville, Chico, Watsonville, Salinas, and Santa Cruz would be formed under the name and plan of the Alliance. The committee on State Central Committee rendered a favorable report, announcing that the requests of the Alliance had been granted. A motion was made and carried that subscription to the morning papers be discontinued, and that the Argonaut and papers favoring the American movement be placed on the club subscription list. Amendments to the Constitution reducing the time of posting applications for membership from ten to three days, and giving to the member proposing the name of a candidate the power to bring up such name for action before the club, if so desirous, in case of unfavorable action upon such application on the part of the enrolling committee, were passed. The holding of a meeting upon the evening of March 13, at which Hon. P. D. Wingginton will deliver an address

upon Americanism, was referred to the executive meeting with full power to act. Upon motion the Executive Committee were entrusted with full power to act in reference to assisting in holding a ratification meeting in Oakland prior to the municipal election. Upon motion it was decided that a committee be appointed to correspond with all members of the club with reference to the advisability of raising the dues during the campaign, and that at the next meeting action be taken in accordance with report from said correspondence. The Committee on Amusement having been dismissed, by motion, such duties as had hitherto been performed by this committee were added to the work of the Executive Committee. Two new applicants were admitted to membership upon ballot. A vote of thanks was tendered Messrs. John Alexander, C. J. Hendry, John Crockard, and Captains Gibson, Herriman, and Mills for the gift of a flag staff. Meeting stood adjourned until March 13.

The American County Committee of Inyo.

The following gentlemen have been appointed Central Committee of the American Party for Inyo county:

Independence—Stephen G. Gregg, Wm. Hedges, A. J. Davis, S. D. Thurston.

Bishop Creek—Dr. W. H. George, Peter Laird, J. H. Stontenborough, A. Friedline.

Big Pine—N. Saylor, Henry Melone.

Lone Pine—W. K. Miller, James E. Reynolds, John Dodge.

Keeler—M. W. Trask.

Cerro Gordo—John Randle.

Darwin—Ed. F. Rowell.

Olancho—Alonzo Brown.

Panamint—C. F. Fuller.—*Inyo Index*.

The American Party in Nevada.

The Tribune is glad to know that the young men of Ormsby county have taken its advice and resolved to start a Native American club and make themselves heard next November. The proposition may be jeered at by a few chronic growlers and disappointed office seekers, but our young men realize the necessity of banding together for the protection of their county and State. As stated before, Carson City contains as bright young men as any town on the Coast, according to its population, and the oldsters may look forward to the time when they will have to take back seats or at least find it to their advantage to consult with, rather than overlook the young Americans. It is said that similar clubs will be organized in other towns of the State.—*Carson Tribune*.

Where the South Stands.

Hon. F. M. Longley, of LaGrange, has written a letter to Hon. T. C. Crenshaw, United States collector at Atlanta, which the latter has given to *The Constitution*. Mr. Crenshaw says that Mr. Longley's letter is written to him in reply to a personal communication, in which he asked Mr. Longley's views on the tariff. While Mr. Crenshaw does not agree with the policy set forth in the letter, he gives it to *The Constitution* as coming from one of the strongest men in Troup County.

On the subject of the tariff, Mr. Longley says:

I am a Southern tariff man—that is, in all cases where southern protection will build up Southern industries, notwithstanding its effect upon foreign or yankee enterprises, I am in such cases a very high tariffier. I do not mean ill will to any people on this old earth of ours, but do mean very, very good will to my own southland. We have paid tribute to whom tribute was due, and to whom tribute in conscience was not due for the last fifty or seventy-five years, and now that our smoking furnaces, our cotton factories, and other southern industries are throbbing with vigorous life and likely to bring about a reciprocity of tribute under a wholesome protection, I would not throw a stone in the way.

The cotton crop should be manufactured here at home, giving employment to our own people, and bringing into southern pockets the profits of manufactured goods. Already the south has driven New England out of the production of the coarser fabrics, and the time will come when eastern mills must either shut down or come down. The same reason obtains in relation to our iron. Take Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee, where the coal and iron are imbedded side by side. Of course iron and steel can be produced much cheaper in these states than in Pennsylvania. If, therefore, protection will help the iron industries of Pennsylvania, a greater profit will be enjoyed in the states referred to. What we need is diversified industries, giving employment to our people, finding a home market for the manufacture of our home-raised material, and then draw on the outside world for our cotton goods, iron and steel, sugar and rice; "keep all you have got and get all you can" from abroad. Instead of paying tribute longer, the south should demand tribute. I believe encouragement and protection of home enterprises will do more to build up the south than anything else.

I am first for Troup, then Georgia, then the south. Of course I am loyal to the United States, but I am not with the president on the tariff question. I am with him, however, in opposition to the surplus. I trust that some political cyclone will strike the treasury department and blow this surplus broadcast over the country, so that it may get back into the hands of the people.

This is very strongly put, and presents the matter in a light which brings it home to every Georgian. Mr. Longley is a practical and progressive man, and his views, so clearly expressed, can be taken as an index to the sentiment of the people of the state wherever they have looked into the matter enough to clearly understand it. It is unnecessary to go into detail in commenting on the arguments which Mr. Longley presents as to why the industries of the South need protection. He states the case clearly, concisely, and accurately, and *The Constitution* indorses every word he says.

Of the internal revenue, Mr. Longley is heartily in favor of its repeal, if the state takes the matter of the control of the manufacture of spirituous and malt liquors in hand. He is opposed to its repeal, if its abolition means free whisky and free distilleries. On this question Mr. Longley is also right, and aligns himself with an overwhelming majority of the people of the state of Georgia. Of course nobody is in favor of free whisky, nor indiscriminate distilleries, unlicensed and uncontrolled; nor are the people of

Georgia in favor of the infamous system by which unnecessary federal tribute is extorted from them, while they have all they can do to meet the just taxes levied on them by the state. If these laws are repealed, the state would of course license and control the distillation of liquors. Our state taxes would thereby be reduced, our people would become more prosperous, and above all, they would be rid of the more than Russian tyranny with which they have been oppressed for a quarter of a century.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

Organization.

The work of the American party, from this time on, is organization. It is a mistake to suppose that this can be done more readily in cities than in the country, and to wait for the cities to set the example of marshalling their forces for the campaign at the polls. In the hurry of city life it is difficult to get men to pause and think, and with the immense foreign population which throngs the larger cities it is still more difficult to tell who are under the domination of the foreign vote, and who have the manly independence to let their American sentiments see the light and to proclaim themselves American citizens. In the rural districts and in small villages and towns, it is different. Men know each other personally and politically. They exchange views when they meet, and having no reason for concealment they express their sentiments openly. As a rule, those members of both parties who live outside of the large cities and who were born on the soil and trace their line of family back to the pioneer days of the republic, are confessedly imbued with American sentiment. Even if this were not known in all cases, it will be an easy matter to count up the men who can be relied upon for the acceptance and dissemination of American principles and for work in behalf of the new party. As soon as this is done, the work of organization for political effort will be comparatively easy, and it is organization which tells most strongly on behalf of the movement. Example is contagious, and the man or the town that stirs itself in this new American revolution will rouse ten others. In almost every election district in this State outside of the city of New York, it will be found that the Americans hold the balance of power. By organization they will not only discover this to be true, but will compel their opponents to acknowledge their advantage, and by this means gain recruits who now fear to come into the party because they do not want to be found on the losing side. Nine-tenths of the farmers in the rural districts, and most of the small tradesmen and mechanics are naturally Americans in their political preferences and need only be aroused in order to proclaim it. They will be the backbone of the movement when once they have wheeled into line. Let them organize without delay and they will find the cities ready to co-operate with them. Delay is dangerous. In country and city the watchword of the hour is Organization.—*American Flag*.

Verse—Old and New.

BENEATH THE HOOD.

Beneath the hood her eyes were bright,—
I shyly watched her where she stood,—
Her tresses looked like scraps of night
Beneath the hood.

Such smiles would stir a hermit's blood,
Such lips like flowers warm with light—
Would quickly melt the iciest mood.

I stole behind her—'t wasn't right,—
I call it neither wise nor good,—
I put propriety to flight
Beneath the hood!

William H. Hayne in *Century*.

THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS.

This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,
Sails the unshadowed main,—
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purpled wings
In gulfs enchanted, where the Siren sings,
And coral reefs lie bare,
Where the cold sea-maids rise to sun their streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl;
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!
And every chambered cell,
Where its dim dreaming life was wont to dwell,
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell,
Before thee lies revealed,—
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed.

Year after year beheld the silent toil
That spread his lustrous coil;
Still, as the spiral grew,
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway through,
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last-found home, and knew the old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Cast from her lap, forlorn!
From thy dead lips, a clearer note is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
While on my ear it rings,
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a voice that sings:—

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

Holmes.

In the first part of the article there is a sentence in brackets ("the Alliance started with four.") May I ask you if there is any way whereby I may obtain information respecting "the Alliance" spoken of and the causes that operated to bring about its organization? I shall also be pleased to have a list of its officers and their address.

On the 17th and 18th of September last, the organization of an American party was made in Philadelphia, a platform adopted, and a national committee provided for. Headquarters were established in New York and Philadelphia. The *American Flag* noticed above is published in their interest. Apart from what is said in that paper I think there is but little publicly known of the American party in the East. I have a letter from Wisconsin today in which the writer remarks of the prospects of the party. "I am afraid it will require too much work and means, to make its power felt in the next presidential campaign." Here the thing is almost unknown. This is the most unAmerican of American cities, and the suggestion made by me, some days since, that our country was in danger, created some amazement among some native-born citizens and has excited comment.

It is perfectly true that we must "organize," but what we need here in the east is an organization that will be effective. We have different elements to work against than you do on the Pacific. California has, I think a special advantage in that from its early settlement the American element has acted more or less in unison, while in the east we were effectively organized in 1844 and 1853, but scattered by underhand and demagogic influences. To bring together these scattered forces I fear the organization of a party may not be permanently effective. You have been able to drive out the Chinese, we cannot drive out the Irish, or the German socialist, or the Italian pauper. The Romish hierarchy is everywhere, and their hand has grasped the public purse. The Romish catechism is publicly taught in the common schools in some parts of Wisconsin and Minnesota, and they are clamoring to introduce it as a textbook in New York. The anarchists are organizing quietly. On Sunday, February 5th, last the "Debatton Grays" was formed on Blue Island as in Chicago, and a few days before the socialists elected all the officers of one of the prominent labor unions. I noticed the other day the sale of some 20,000 acres to an English syndicate in New Mexico. I found Englishmen buying land in Virginia a year since when I was there, all these things lead to ruin of our free institutions.

It is time to organize. But how? Against these we have, the National Reform Association proposing a convention in New York in April next with a programme of nine points.

The New York Presbytery adopted an overture to the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church in four articles.

The Baltimore Methodist ministers, of Baltimore, adopted a series of resolutions, and a preamble respecting the president's gift to the Pope.

All these things breathe pure patriotism and love of our country, and all tend to show the feeling that is actuating the true American sentiment all over the land. The people say, from Maine to Louisiana and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, that the time has come for some effort to be made, for something to be done, but they are all firing away resolutions, overtures, and talking together of the need; yet there is little or no work back of it all, and everybody is afraid that the investment of money in it may, perhaps, prove unsuccessful financially.

We have a good many American organizations, all of whom are pledged by their preambles and constitutions, to support the Constitution of the United States and to preserve our free schools and free institutions intact as left to us by our forefathers. I have a list of nearly forty of these bodies, they all can do much, but altogether they appear to be doing very little, united they would make a force not far from half a million effective American citizens, united they could do what they pleased. What we need just now is to enthuse the native American, to Americanize him, to fill him full of the American idea, to make him see the danger that is lurking by his doorstep and make him acknowledge it. When the native American born is aroused the whole country is awake and the victory is certain. We must mould public opinion and effective "organization."

Will you please put me in communication with "The Alliance" and oblige
Yours sincerely,

HENRY BALDWIN.

126 Ocean Ave, Atlantic City, N. J., Feb. 20, 1888.

SAN FRANCISCO AMERICAN.—Gentlemen: I have before me a copy of the *American Flag* published in New York, in which I find an article headed "Organize," copied from your paper.

The Danger of Pauper Labor.

The danger of European pauper labor has been sounded most diligently by both the monopolists, the capitalists and the laboring-man, for the last ten or fifteen years, or since there has been more demanding work than work could be found for.

The monopolists and the extensive manufacturers who hire a large number of laborers have made themselves rich by this cry. When they cut down the pay of their workmen or increased the amount of work, they have always said that it was on account of the European pauper labor competition, and when the honest workingmen asked "what is the remedy?" he invariably was answered: "It is to increase the tariff on the articles that we manufacture, so that the European paupers cannot make them, and send them over here, and undersell us. And the workman believed, and took up the cry against European pauper labor, not European pauper labor here in America, but in Europe. And these monopolists and these extensive manufacturers went on encouraging the importation of this same pauper labor to compete with their workingmen.

The result is what might have been expected. The law remained against any competition by pauper labor in Europe by a high protective tariff, while at the same time the pauper laborers in Europe were informed that, by coming to America, they could receive double the wages that they were getting, and so they came.

There were no high tariff on them; and they marched in, underbid our American workmen and took their places. And our workmen found that European pauper labor was preferred to theirs, because it could be got cheaper, and could be more easily subjected to the will of the employer, for it was without much intellect or will.

Still the cry continued by the monopolist and large manufacturers—the dull times are caused by European pauper labor—and so it was, but not by European pauper labor in Europe, as he would have them understand, but by European pauper labor in America.

There was a time in the memory of citizens, less than forty years of age, when our labor was almost exclusively American. In those days nothing was said against European pauper labor, although many of what are now the monopolists and large manufacturers were doing business without a protective tariff, placed there to protect their workmen from European pauper labor.

And while some of the men worked from 12 to 14 hours a day, if required, they did it cheerfully, voluntarily; they had an interest in the business they were learning, and working at, and were ambitious to go into business for themselves. There was no talk then about eight-hour labor laws, for there were but few men, in those days, but had an ambition to be something, and if there was a man then who considered that his whole duty to his employer was to "soldier" through as few hours as he could, who

exhibited no interest except that of a selfish desire to get away from work, and hasten to some beer-saloon, he soon gravitated to a plane where he was little known, and then buried.

There were no labor organizations, officered and controlled by foreigners, clamoring for a right to dictate to Americans; there were no Pats, and Mikes, and Hans, and Giuseppes demanding that no one should be employed but them; for in those days the workingmen were Americans, who loved America, who believed in America; it was their country; they did not come into competition with European pauper labor that had been admitted without duty to take their places. If they did come into competition with pauper labor in Europe, and their employers were not protected by strong, protective tariff, they were healthy, contented and prosperous.

They laid by money, and at the proper time went into business for themselves. There were no monopolists or great manufacturers in those days, for it is impossible to have those without having pauper labor. No strikes were known, because the workingmen had confidence in their employers. They met each other in the same society, and were friends working together. This could be so, for they were equally intelligent. The gulf between employer and employee began to widen when they began to import and employ European pauper labor.

If there is any difference between pauper labor in Europe and the same in America, it is that it is worse here in America. If it is dirty, cowardly, thievish and vicious in Europe, you will find it equally or more dirty, cowardly thievish and vicious here in America.

This cry of protection for American labor against the pauper labor of Europe, while that same pauper labor is permitted to come here without duty, is all humbug—worse, it is criminal, for it is doing more towards building up aristocracy and pauperism in this country than anything else.

American labor should be protected against the pauper labor of Europe, but in the name of prosperity and equality let it be done by putting a high tariff upon the importation of pauper labor itself.—*Peabody Reporter*.

American Musical and Literary Association.

American Brass Band, organized some months ago, Regular weekly rehearsal Thursday evenings at 115 First street.

American String Band Orchestra now in progress of organization.

It is now proposed to organize a glee club—and possibly a literary one, and in conjunction with the foregoing for campaign and other purposes, with headquarters and rehearsals now at 115 First street where applications can be made. A few more members wanted partially in the latter branches of the association.

Members of American clubs preferred. Apply to or address I. A. Heald, 115 First street, room 3.



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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,..... V. J. Robertson
Vice-President A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary..... C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary,..... R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer,..... E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms..... L. A. Munger

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Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance. Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

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Secretary,..... Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

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- 26th District.**—J. C. Sellers, J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black.
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James D. Graham..... 766 Bryant
James Noble..... 311½ Jessie

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R. H. Countryman..... 625½ Larkin
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George Mann..... 124 Fulton
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26th Senatorial Club.

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Geo. Cox..... 321 Capp
E. H. Black..... 5 Rondel Place

27th Senatorial Club.

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T. A. Hays Secretary..... 721 Hayes

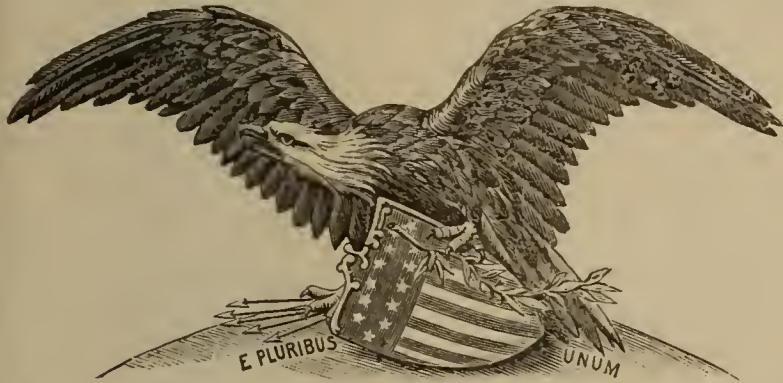
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310 CALIFORNIA STREET.

THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 34 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 34 California Street, San Francisco.

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Our Ticket.

For Mayor HON. J. WEST MARTIN
For City Superintendent of Schools..... T. O. CRAWFORD
For City Attorney..... WILLIAM WARD BRITTON
For City Marshal..... ED. S. FINCH

Our Platform.

Resolved, That we hold that the fullest protection of our laws should be given to every resident of these United States, without distinction between native and foreign born, citizen or alien, or on account of race or color.

That while we are in favor of maintaining all grades and departments of our public schools at the highest point of excellence and efficiency, the primary grades being the departments of the schools in which the masses are directly interested, we believe they should receive the first consideration at the hands of the board of education.

That we are in favor of reducing, as far as practicable, the business licenses imposed upon our merchants.

Resolved, That we neither desire nor require any religious test of any one to become a member of our party.

Resolved, That we believe in enterprise and progress, and would make ours the model city of our coast.

Resolved, That we are in favor and will put forth our best efforts to secure an honest and economical administration of our city government.

Resolved, That all parties receiving a nomination by this convention must indorse the platform of the party and declare themselves in full sympathy with its principles and doctrines.

And as additional principles,

Resolved, That we are in favor of every measure looking to the protection of our homes and our families. We assert that the unrestrained sale of intoxicating liquors threatens the safety of our homes and institutions. We believe that the liquor traffic should be hemmed in by every possible safeguard. We favor high license and we pledge ourselves and our candidates to do all in our power to carry out the expressed will of our citizens.

Resolved, That we favor the extension of every facility consistent with the interests of Oakland to any and all lines of railroad desiring to make our city their terminus.

And believing in the justice of our cause,

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to strenuously and persistently advocate and maintain the foregoing doctrines, and will never cease our efforts until they shall have become ruling principles, federal, state and municipal, and until Americans shall rule America.

J. West Martin.

True manhood is admired and rewarded the world over.

When J. West Martin at the American Convention came forward against his own personal interests, and after emphatically declining the nomination for mayor, and, at the urgent and unanimous call of the convention, accepted that nomination, he showed himself a true man, and for that reason alone is entitled to the vote of the citizens of Oakland.

Once resolved on his course, he threw aside all personal interests and pledged himself to devote his energies, if elected, to the welfare of the city. How he can do this has been already demonstrated, and it is the duty of the people to see that he has another opportunity. He stands head and shoulders above the candidates of the other parties.

If J. West Martin did not believe that "American" principles were in the best interest of the people, he would not indorse them.

Our Candidate For Mayor.

Hon. J. West Martin needs no introduction, no apology. His acts speak for him. Almost constantly since 1854 he has gone in and out among us. For twelve years he has been President of the Union Savings Bank; and Vice-President of the Union National Bank since its formation. Governor Haight originally appointed him a regent of our University, and for sixteen years he has filled that office, having been re-appointed by Governor Perkins and again by Governor Waterman. In the spring of 1883 he was chosen Mayor of our city. No one can attack his record. He is progressive. He has out-stripped his old party associates. An old paper, edited at its date by Hon. John P. Irish, lies on our table. It bears date March 9th, 1883. The leading editorial is entitled "J. West Martin Accepts." "A Ringing Letter." Mr. Irish in his editorial says: "The following letter of acceptance from the Hon. J. West Martin should be read by every voter and tax-payer in the city. Mr. Martin's well known character for integrity and firmness is an evidence of the fact that he will faithfully perform any promises that he may make to the people."

In that letter Mr. Martin said: "Whilst the duties of the office will interfere materially with many trusts I now hold, I shall nevertheless enter upon them, should I be elected, with a fixed determination to devote myself to their administration with special reference to the interests of the city and people, by systematic reductions in every department, where practicable and proper, without impairing in any degree their efficiency, but for the purpose of preventing extravagant expenditure and waste of the public revenue."

"If the people expect and desire reform in the methods of their city government, they must recognize that it can be achieved only through the absolute independence of the governing authorities from the influence and control of political organizations, particularly in the contemplation of reformatory legislation and in the appointment of public officials. In no sense should our municipal government be political. Neither should it be made to contribute to the aspirations of any person or party at the sacrifice of the public welfare."

"Political convictions are honorable and should be cherished, but partisan politics should never cross the sacred threshold of the church or schoolhouse, or be admitted as a controlling element in our city government. That government should be administered with the strictest economy and with the greatest fidelity, and limited to such means as will preserve the peace and morals of the community in which we live, uphold the dignity and honor of our city, maintain the public credit, foster and protect our public institutions, that they may not only be useful, but strong in the confidence and affections of the people."

"Public and private corporations, organized under the laws of the State, and enjoying special privileges, should be encouraged and protected in all their legal and just rights, and granted such privileges as may be required for the extension of their enterprises, and which will not

"be detrimental to the interests of the people and the city. They should be held subservient to the public interest, and subject to public supervision and control."

"The city of Oakland is just entering upon a new career of prosperity, having passed successfully through a series of years of great financial and industrial depression, and is now emerging, under the impetus and influence of great natural advantages, inviting commerce, manufactures and population. These enterprises and this increase of population, under wise and prudent government, will inaugurate a new era, under which the city of Oakland will attain to that supremacy and importance in our State to which she is justly entitled."

"Should I be chosen as the Chief Executive of your city for the ensuing year, the administration shall be free from corruption, impartial, firm, energetic, and for the general good of all."

That is good doctrine for any people.

How well Mayor Martin carried out the promises in that letter contained, has now passed into the history of our city.

At the time when he assumed the control of municipal affairs, the finances of the city had been exhausted, and the revenues of the succeeding year anticipated to an amount exceeding \$ 3,000. This debt was entirely paid during the administration of Mayor Martin, and when he, in turn, passed over the management of affairs to his successor, some \$60,000 remained on hand in the city treasury.

It is natural that here we should speak of the fact, that during the year while Mr. Martin occupied the mayor's chair, the tax levy was fixed by the city council at 85 cents. Mayor Martin insisted that 69 cents would be sufficient for all actual needs of the city, and a compromise was finally effected at 75 cents. That his judgment was right in determining the amount of the levy, is shown by the fact that at the expiration of his term of office, the finances of the city were in such a healthy condition that a large balance was left to the credit of the succeeding administration.

His position upon all public questions is well known. In his semi-annual report delivered in October, 1883, referring to the question of our water supply, Mr. Martin said: "I feel as though I would be derelict in my duty if I failed to call your attention to the quality of the water distributed to the people of this city by the Contra Costa Water Company. It seems to me that the company should have devoted more attention to the purification of the water by the introduction of fresh water streams, or by the construction of distributing reservoirs; and if those had proven ineffectual, the system of filtration as adopted in other places similarly situated, dependent upon catchment areas, with limited supply of fresh spring water, might remove the objection; or some other means might be adopted to accomplish the purpose, known to those who are experts on the subject. With the high rates paid for water the supply should be abundant and the quality good. If there is any way to remove the offensive effluvia from the water, neither time nor money should be spared to accomplish the desired result, for at the present time it is very defective. The public health and the sanitary condition of the city makes it of the highest importance that an effective remedy should be adopted. It is within the power of the authorities, and

"it is their duty to provide for a bountiful supply of good
"and pure water for public use."

From this it is evident that Mayor Martin, recognizing the rights of the company now furnishing our city with its water supply, would also insist that the water furnished should be of a quality superior to that now given us.

His position upon the question of high license is well-known. He was one of the committee who framed that plank, in the platform of the American party, which relates to high license; our citizens can rest assured that in the event of his election all possible will be done to carry out the will of the people expressed at the last municipal election.

In the matter of public improvements, too, his position is unequivocal. He says in his report above referred to: "The time is not distant, indeed I might say has arrived, "to take into consideration the propriety of securing park "grounds or the development of a boulevard or driveway "around the shores of Lake Merritt. This would be in "every sense one of the most beautiful and attractive "drives that could be made, and would serve as the most "fashionable nucleus for all who drive for pleasure, as "well as pedestrians, whilst the lake would be alive with "sail craft. No improvement I could suggest would be of "greater benefit to the city, and this boulevard would be "a grand resort of our people who drive daily around our "city, and at certain hours of the day or evening the public would seek this locality to see and be seen upon the "boulevard around the lake. With a careful and economical administration of the city government, sufficient appropriations could be made to accomplish the work in a few years without seriously oppressing the people by increased taxation."

We have said enough regarding the qualifications of Mr. Martin. The people may rest assured that in the event of his election he will faithfully administer the duties of the office and advance the interests of our city in every direction.

T. O. Crawford, Nominee for Superintendent of Schools.

Mr. Crawford is a native of Maine, of Scotch-Irish parentage, 41 years of age, married, and resides with his wife and child in Oakland. Like a large number of New England boys, his early opportunities for acquiring an education were exceedingly limited. Up to the age of 14, eight or ten weeks in his own or adjoining schools was all the time out of the year that the old farm could allow for "schooling."

At the age of 15, Mr. Crawford left home and shipped as cook on a vessel. During the next six years, by working on shipboard during nine months of the year, and attending school the remaining three, he fitted himself for

the profession of teaching, passed his examination, and taught three winters in the State of Maine before coming to this State.

In July of 1869, Mr. Crawford arrived in California, worked in a lumber yard for a time, passed the county examination, and commenced teaching. He taught in San Joaquin county till 1874, served as County Superintendent for two years, and in July of 1876 came to Oakland as principal of the Lincoln Grammar School. He served in that capacity for ten years, up to 1886, at which time he was elected Superintendent of the Industrial Home for the Adult Blind of this State.

Mr. Crawford was the first man in the State of California that attached industrial and mechanical training to the public school system. For the last two years of his principalship at the Lincoln, his work was largely in this direction. More than one hundred boys were engaged in manual labor in the shop under his charge. He is an enthusiast in this work, and declares that he will agitate this question till industrial and mechanical training schools are established and open to all pupils who may wish to receive their benefits. He is pledged to this work in connection with his candidacy for the superintendency. Believing that a public school teacher should be a broad man in intelligence and education, Mr. Crawford, during the last three years of his work at the Lincoln School, pursued the course of study laid down at the Hastings' College of the Law, passed his examinations, and was graduated from this department of the University of California in the spring of 1886. Mr. Crawford's views on temperance are too well known to the people of this city to need any formal presentation. By precept and example, he has urged the boys and girls under him to abstain totally and eternally from the use of intoxicating liquor as a beverage. Mr. Crawford was the candidate of the Democratic party in 1882 and 1884 for the office of Superintendent, and is now the candidate of both the American and Democratic parties for that position. He is a member of Oak Leaf Lodge, No. 35, of the A. O. U. W., and of no other secret organization. He attends church at the First M. E. Church, of which he and his family are members.

Our City Attorney.

William Ward Britton, the candidate of the American party for City Attorney, though not heretofore known to the public of Oakland, is an old Californian, at least by inheritance. His father, S. W. Britton was a '49er, and was a member of the first board of Aldermen in San Francisco in 1851, and after his return to New York became a leading member to the New York bar.

Mr. W. W. Britton has been a resident of Oakland for several years, and is identified with several Oakland enterprises. In fact, among those who know him, he has been an enthusiastic advocate of everything tending to enterprise and advancement. He is a college graduate and has been a member of the bar for nine years, having received his legal training in one of the largest legal firms in New York City. He has been in active practice in San Francisco since his residence here.

Mr. Britton was among the first to advocate the adoption of the high license plank in the municipal platform, and has been from the beginning heart and soul with the American party in everything which showed that it has the courage of its convictions. He is a good lawyer, and a good citizen and should be elected.

Our City Marshal.

Ed. S. Finch, the American candidate for City Marshal, is almost too well known to require much biography. He has been engaged in the paint and oil business in Oakland for over eleven years, and those who have met him in business know better than any one else, that no man is more honest and fearless in the discharge of his duty.

Mr. Finch claims to be the first man to sign the American roll in Oakland at the formation of the party. He will commend himself to his friends and all Americans as the man for the place.

To American Workmen.

The American party should receive the support of good citizens of every class and occupation, but more especially should it commend itself to American workmen. It is *the* party of protection to labor. The Democratic party would, if it dared, by a policy of free trade expose our workmen to the competition of the pauper labor in Europe and Asia; the Republican party, with its boasted system of protection, levies a heavy duty upon imported goods to protect the American manufacturer, while it freely admits the pauper labor of Europe and Asia to invade the country and to compete with and underbid our workmen in their very home. The restriction of immigration means a lessening of the cheap labor supply. This means a corresponding increase in the demand for labor, and higher wages as the ultimate result. The American party demands the restriction of immigration. A vote for the ticket is a vote for yourselves.

The Fresno Platform.

WHEREAS, Believing that the time has arrived when a due regard for the present and future prosperity of our country makes it imperative that the people of the United States of America should take full and entire control of their Government, to the exclusion of the revolutionary and incendiary horde of foreigners now seeking our shores from every quarter of the world; and recognizing that the first and most important duty of an American citizen is to maintain this Government in all attainable purity and strength, we, as such citizens, do make the following declaration of principles:

Resolved, That all law-abiding citizens of these United States, whether native or foreign-born, are political equals, and all citizens are entitled to and should receive the full protection of the laws.

Resolved, That the naturalization laws of the United States should be unconditionally repealed.

Resolved, That the soil of America should belong to Americans; that no alien non-resident should be permit-

ted to own real estate in the United States, and that the real estate possessions of the resident alien shall be limited in value and area.

Resolved, That all persons not in sympathy with our Government shall be prohibited from immigrating to these United States.

Resolved, That we unqualifiedly favor, and we ask all who believe that Americans should rule America to assist in educating the boys and girls of American citizens as mechanics and artisans, thus fitting them to fill the places now filled by foreigners, who supply the skilled labor and thereby almost entirely control all the great industries of our country, save, perhaps, that of agriculture alone.

Resolved, That we believe bossism in politics to be an outgrowth of foreign influence. We condemn it as un-American and tending to a corruption of the ballot-box. We declare that the American party has not and shall not have bosses.

Resolved, That the waters of the State belong to the lands they will irrigate, and we favor and will aid in maintaining a broad and comprehensive system of irrigation that looks to the benefit of the irrigator as primary to the assumed rights of the riparian and the appropriator; a system controlled by the government, free to all, under the control of no class of persons, and established and maintained by a revenue derived from those whom the system will benefit. We believe the water is the property of the people, and that it should be so used as to secure the greatest good to the greatest number.

Resolved, That we believe in just taxation, and to accomplish this necessary reform we favor a uniform reduction of taxes on the real estate of the cultivator of the soil, and the imposing of advanced rates on property coming under the head of luxuries.

Resolved, That we are in favor of fostering and encouraging American industries of every class and kind, and to that end would protect our home productions and manufactures, and inaugurate and maintain a system that will not only exclude the cheap labor productions of other countries, but will also exclude the cheap laborers of all other countries and prevent their coming here to compete with American workingmen.

Resolved, That we believe the American free school system the guarantee of human liberty, and that the teachings of reason and the lessons of experience lead to the conviction that national existence depends on the influence of universal education.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Being unable to secure fair treatment from the Oakland press for the American Party, we take this means to present our principles.

The City Central Committee,
OF OAKLAND.

Criminal Immigration.

There is nothing which calls more loudly for a closer restriction of immigration than the inroad of criminals from Europe. Like the first murderer, the criminal is a wanderer; and this being a free country and full of chances, he naturally wanders hither. Seventy-five per cent. of the crime in New England is committed by foreigners. Seventy-four per cent. of the discharged Irish convicts come to this country. It is a common practice of the Irish courts to discharge those accused of crime with the understanding that they shall go to America, and the same thing is done in Switzerland. There are laws against the landing of convicts, but none against accused criminals; still, it is doubtful if one class is hindered more than the other. The hunted anarchists and fugitive nihilists of course come hither, and amuse themselves by publishing treasonable journals and scattering bombs among the police.

The passage of a discharged criminal from one country to another cannot in individual cases be prevented by ordinary legislation, but when there is an immigration of masses of criminals, and the fact enters into the administration of foreign courts of justice, some extraordinary legislation would seem to be necessary. These imported criminals keep our saloons, whence they dictate our politics; they rob our houses, murder us on the street, and crowd our prisons. The time has come when it is not amiss for the American sociologist to fix his eye upon this word *foreign* and measure its import in our social and political life. There is not an evil thing among us, not a vice, nor crime, nor disturbing element, which is not for the most part of foreign origin. Mobs, murder, burglary, ruffianism, boycottism, drunkenness, lawlessness, atheism, bribery, anarchism, political corruption and intrigue,—it is a simple fact that the largest element in each member of this fearful category is mainly composed of foreigners. There are Americans who are criminals, but it can hardly be said that there is an American criminal class.

There is of course, a worthy and decent immigration, the continuation of which we may invite and even covet; but it should be under restrictions that are effective, and that sharply discriminate against criminals, paupers, insane, Mormons, anarchists, and also against those classes whose depraved social condition renders them unfit to assume the duties of American citizenship. Only the last point is controverted on the ground that it shuts out the ignorant who may become intelligent, the poor who may prove industrious, and that it is a policy essentially inhuman. Such considerations deserve respectful treatment.

It is urged that it is not just and merciful to close our ports against the poor, the ignorant, the oppressed, and the debased of other lands. It may not be easy to distinguish between the moral duty of the individual and of the nation, so close is the analogy between them; but it is clear that one may do some things as an individual which one may not do as the head of a family, some things as the father of a household which he may not as a citizen. The welfare or safety of others comes in to limit his action and shut it off from what it might be his duty to risk or endure as an individual. If the house of Victor Hugo's good

bishop had held a wife and children, it would not have been right for him to open his doors to Jean Valjean; something more than the spoons would have been endangered. The law of mercy and humanity which justifies a man in taking his life in his hand and encountering the last degree of risk and sacrifice does not require him to drag others along his path. It is not asserted that a nation should not be merciful and humane, nor that there are two kinds of morality, but only that the enforcement of even the highest principles has limitations that become moral standards. A corporate body cannot go so fast and so far in sacrificial ways as an individual. The spirit of humanity and mercy is to be always cherished by political bodies, but the degree of its enforcement should be regulated and determined by inseparable circumstances. The head of man may touch the stars, but his feet rest on the dust of the earth.

But it is a question if this nation is pursuing a merciful and humane course in permitting a nearly unrestricted immigration. What is the function of this nation as related to other nations? Chiefly that it shall offer to them the spectacle and example of a true nation.

This we have done so far as institutions go, and the sight has moved the world. We can still render the nations no better service than by making our own homogeneous in blood and sentiment, intelligent, moral, harmonious and strong in unity. Such an example is an achievement of mercy and humanity far beyond any spasmodic and sentimental embrace of suffering humanity; it says to the nations, "Go, and do thou likewise." We thus start the currents of mercy and good-will where they most need to flow, and where also are their natural channels. But small service is rendered to the cause of humanity by relieving other nations of their proper duties. The exodus of immense populations from Europe has delayed healthful and necessary processes which otherwise would there have gone on. The pressure against existing evils has been taken off, when it would have been better if it had been continued. The spectacle of a heterogeneous and discordant nation staggering under heavy burdens of ignorance and crime and political corruption and unenforced laws, and bewildered by unsolvable problems of race, serves to strengthen institutions and usages in Europe that need to be modified or swept away. The evils from which we suffer through excessive immigration react in favor of the very causes that produce it. It is not only wiser, but more humane, to return these problems to their sources, and thus force each nation to bear its own burdens and work out its own salvation. What mercy, in the larger view, is there in permitting an immigration which encourages the hideous military system of Europe? It is far easier for a nation to deplete itself of a population whose miseries drive it to threaten the injustice and oppression that render it miserable than to correct the abuses. That which makes the municipal government of our larger cities intolerable contributes to a peace in Europe which it does not deserve. Chicago has had the expense and trouble of trying and executing several men whose careers ought to have been run in the land where they were born. So long as we receive this fugitive and crushed-out immigration, we are playing into the hands of institutions

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10.)

High License.

We have no thought here of discussing the merits of prohibition, high license, or no license. What we do condemn is the action of a set of men, who are elected by the people to carry out the will of the people, who accept such trust and then betray it. The way was open to the members of the City Council, who knew that by their votes they were betraying the will of the people who elected them, to resign. This they did not do, but violated the wishes of our citizens in a way that commends itself to neither friend nor foe. We have no desire to throw mud, but we have the right to say, and so has every thinking man, that he who is elected to a position of trust, and expresses himself in full sympathy with those for whom he is acting, lays himself open to suspicion when he betrays that trust. Bluster can in no way weaken these suspicions, and we do not believe there is a citizen of Oakland who thinks that the change of heart experienced by certain members of our City Council, was an honest change of heart.

The Railroad Plank.

The municipal platform of the American party contains a plank in reference to the railroad question. Its language is unequivocal and its meaning plain. It is as follows :

“Resolved, That we favor the granting of every facility consistent with the interests of Oakland, to any and all lines of railroad desiring to make our city their terminus.”

In all our city elections it is customary for the local politician in approaching a citizen for his influence, previous to the nominating conventions, to first sound him on what seems to the political worker to be a vital issue, namely : as to whether the voter is “for or against the railroad,” referring by this to the Southern Pacific Company.

In reference to this matter, let it be distinctly understood that the American party has no war to wage against the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. Neither does it set itself up as the champion of that corporation.

To any fair-minded and unprejudiced person it must be apparent that the presence of the Southern Pacific Railroad in our city, with its numerous branches of industry furnishing employment to hundreds, if not thousands of men in our midst, with its magnificent connecting ferry service, and with the thorough manner in which it completes everything which it undertakes, is a great benefit to the city of Oakland.

On the other hand it is equally true that for everything which the Southern Pacific Company has done for Oakland it has been amply compensated. The account is pretty evenly balanced, or if there is a balance over, it should stand to the debit of the railroad company. That corporation is said to own the whole of the city's water front. As to the honesty or justness of the manner by which it came into the ownership of this valuable possession, opinions differ, and it is not the province of this article to discuss that phase of the subject. It is fair to assume that what the Southern Pacific Railroad Company

has done for Oakland it has done because it was found it would pay, and its actions were not prompted entirely by purely philanthropic motives.

Now, if the fact of one railroad company having its terminus here is productive of so much good to the city of Oakland, what might not reasonably be expected from the presence of several roads having a common, or each a separate, terminus in our city? Each road would have its machine and car shops, depots, ferry service, etc., each giving employment to large numbers of men, each disbursing vast sums of money through its pay rolls, which money would find its way into circulation in our midst, and go toward the improvement of the place.

Should facilities be given to one or more transcontinental roads to reach the water's edge at the bay by one common “railroad highway” set aside for that purpose on the outskirts of Oakland, and terminating, say somewhere in the vicinity of the Judson Iron Works at Emeryville, it is probable that these roads would find it necessary to build out to deep water one or more stone piers, similar to the magnificent structure already in use by the Southern Pacific Railroad Co. Then if from the ends of these moles should be extended transverse piers, there would be formed for Oakland a great artificial harbor, wherein docks could be constructed, and where vessels from all parts of the world could come to load directly from the cars. Such a locked-in harbor could be kept dredged to a sufficient depth to accommodate very large vessels. The probabilities are that enterprising rival railroad lines perceiving the advantages to be gained therefrom, would not be slow to grasp the opportunities, and if the city could not afford to construct and maintain such a harbor, the railroad companies would doubtless be only too glad to do so for the revenue to be derived from dockage, storage in the warehouses, etc.

It may be argued by some, that to invite competing roads to Oakland would be base ingratitude to the Southern Pacific Railroad Co. after all it has done for this city, and that its interests (those of the S. P. R. R. Co.) would be injured by the presence of competing roads. Let any such alarmists be reassured. The S. P. R. R. Co. is no longer an infant in swaddling clothes; it has for some time past shown a perfect disposition and complete ability to defend its rights and take care of its own interests, and it is not likely to weaken in this respect in the immediate future.

Therefore, with malice toward none and good-will to all, the American party is in favor of granting every facility “consistent with the interests of Oakland” to any and all railroads wishing to make our city their terminus.

By “consistent with the interests of Oakland” is meant that the place shall not be gridironed by steam railroad tracks and by trains rushing through the streets in the very heart of the city, endangering the lives of its citizens and transforming this beautiful and prosperous town into a perfect pandemonium of danger, noise, smoke, soot and dust. Nor is this all, for the words “consistent with the interests of Oakland” have a wide significance and cover many points, one of which, and not the least important, is that the city shall not again part with any of its precious birthrights for deceptive messes of pottage, or so-called “Carpentier school-houses.”

The Liquor Question.

This is the most vital issue before the people of the city of Oakland at this time. The Republican party dared not refer to it in their platform. The American party unequivocally favored it. Our citizens are all well aware that at the last municipal election the license question was submitted to the people. They all know that the majority of the voters at that election expressed themselves in favor of high license. Following that direction, the then City Council passed an ordinance, which subsequently became a law, making a marked advance in saloon licenses. Then the fun began. The saloon keepers and liquor dealers raised a fund and employed attorneys to contest the validity of the ordinance. The present City Council was elected at the same time and by the same votes that declared in favor of high license. The boast was openly made upon election day by the advocates of free rum, that although high license might prevail at the polls, yet the councilmen elected would not carry out the expressed will of the people. This proved to be the fact. Shortly after the members of the City Council had learned the necessary routine incident to their office, an ordinance was introduced, passed, and referred to the Mayor, materially lowering the rates adopted by the last City Council.

Our citizens all remember the mass meeting held at that time to protest against this action of the City Council; and will recall the fact that a deputation, consisting of men of all political parties, waited upon Mayor Davis and urged him to withhold his sanction from the ordinance. He did so, and the American party thanks him therefor. Then followed that long and tedious waiting caused by the absence of the councilman from the Second Ward at the East. Upon his return votes enough were obtained to pass the measure over the Mayor's veto; and today, in direct opposition to the wishes of a majority of our citizens, the ordinance upon our statute books is the one favored by the liquor dealers themselves.

Such is the history of the license movement in our city for the past year or two.

At the recent convention held by the different political parties, the only party that has had the courage and manhood to express itself unhesitatingly in this matter is the American party. We looked for better things from the Republican convention, but apparently it had all it could do to deal with dirty water, and dared not express itself in any way that might offend the saloon keepers.

For this reason, if for no other, every advocate of high license, be he Republican, Democrat, or American, should vote at the coming election the ticket of the American party, and place in power gentlemen who are neither afraid to express their convictions nor to stand upon the platform of a party that advocates high license.

The American is Not A Know Nothing Party

1st. Because the American party does not propose to deprive *any* citizen of his rights.

2d. Because it does not make religious creed a test for holding office.

3d. Because it is not a secret political organization.

OAKLAND MUNICIPAL ELECTION MARCH 12TH, 1888.

POLLING PLACES.

First Ward, First Precinct—Polling place at 1552 Seventh street, corner of Henry street.

Second Precinct—Polling place at 1359 Peralta street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets.

Second Ward—Polling place at Hutchinson's store, corner Bay place and Telegraph Avenue.

Third Ward—Polling place at City Hall.

Fourth Ward—First Precinct—Polling place at 506 Seventh street.

Second Precinct—Polling place at Market street Block, on Market street, between Seventh and Eighth streets.

Fifth Ward—Polling place at Schellhaas's store, corner Franklin and Eleventh streets.

Sixth Ward—Polling place at Galindo Hotel, Eighth street between Broadway and Franklin street.

Seventh Ward—First Precinct—Polling place at 628 East Twelfth street.

Second Precinct—Polling place at 303 East Twelfth street (Washington Hall).

The Incoming Tide.

In Europe, commerce must run a gauntlet of custom houses on a score of frontiers, stumble over three times as many languages, while the different nations with conflicting interests, mutual jealousies and antipathies exhaust much of their strength in watching, foiling and crippling each other. Europe spends annually on the maintenance of fleets and armies enormous sums of money. 4,000,000 able-bodied men are withdrawn from industrial pursuits in the flower of their youth, and as many millions of women are toiling in fields which nature had never intended for them. In all Europe, the best years of able-bodied men are demanded for military duty. Germans must be seven years in the army and give three of them to active service.

The French, five years in active service and liable to be called upon at any time, if the country needs them.

Austrians must serve ten years in the army and spend three in active service.

Russians, fifteen years in the army and six in active service; in addition to all this, they are liable to be called on to do military duty for a period varying from two to five years. This robbery of a man's life has been and is a stimulus to emigration, and the blood tax which is acquired to support these millions of men during unproductive years is steadily increasing. The cost of European governments has risen fully fifty per cent. in ten years, and, if existing tendencies continue a quarter of a century more, they must precipitate a terrible catastrophe, and perhaps a great social crisis.

Last year nearly three-quarters of a million people fled from foreign shores to ours and the indications are that over a million will come this year. A study of the old world movements indicates that this country is likely to suffer from an invasion as great, if not as sweeping as that of the Goths and Vandals which descended like an avalanche on Southern Europe, and overwhelmed the proud and mighty Rome.

The old world is overcrowded and the people are hungry. At this hour there is scarcely a first-class power in Europe on whose political horizon the dismal clouds of discontent are not growing bigger day by day.

France, our sister republic, although scarcely seventeen years old, is already showing signs of old age. But if the republic becomes permanent, which now seems likely, it will operate as a constant thorn in the sides of European monarchies, for all nations recognize and look up to the French people, as an enlightened and spirited race.

Germany is imperialist under the German Chancellor's iron rod. The existing regime will, doubtless, last Bismark's time, and it is all the more likely to do so because everybody knows it will not survive him. The death of the Emperor and that of the Great Chancellor will be the signal for movements little short of revolutionary. The German people have already but one want namely, money enough to get to America, and revolution in Germany means a still greater exodus from the Fatherland.

Austria is honey-combed with secret societies of the worst political shades, and a blow struck last year so terrified the government that several provinces of the empire were placed under military rule.

In Italy the people are worse fed than any other, save the Portuguese. The tax collector takes 30 or 40 per cent. of the people's earnings. There, growing population and misery as severe as that of Ireland, daily send a flood of poverty and degradation to our shores.

In Russia, the throne of the Czar stands on a volcano. The Russians are wholly unrestrained by any religious scruples, and do not hesitate to sacrifice themselves as well as their enemies in the execution of their plans. The entire nation has a tendency towards new social forms and cannot be checked in its longings. Nihilism is rampant, and a tremendous convulsion may happen at any time throughout Russia, and, as in Germany, a revolution in Russia means increased emigration to the United States.

In Great Britain there is such a popular discontent that an upheaval will inevitably occur as soon as England loses her manufacturing supremacy; and then woe to her gigantic, but already tottering empire. Everybody knows that a social and political disturbance in Great Britain means increased emigration to the United States, 22,000,000 souls have been added to the population of Europe during the last ten years. Europe could send us an increasing stream of 2,000,000 emigrants a year, for a century and yet steadily increase her population. In 1900, the United States will likely count 95,000,000 souls, and fully 45,000,000 of that number will be aliens. We may well ask then whether this in-sweeping immigration is to foreignize us or we are to Americanize it.—*Munyon's World*.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

and usages against which our nation is, by its nature, a protest. More than this: we are playing into the hands of organized inhumanity by fostering that combination of throne and class and land-monopoly and military service which drains the life-blood of the European populations. If it is humanity that seems most to justify the present immigration, the tide should be reversed and sent back where it will compel the nations from which it comes to give their own children land and bread, justice and equality. The resources of Europe are not exhausted, but are either monopolized or undeveloped,—often one and the same thing. Let England break up her parks and game preserves, and give Ireland a good land-bill; let Ireland drain her bogs, and cultivate the deep sea-fisheries that Lord Churchill proposed to foster and the industries that Home Rule will reestablish. Let Scotland send Winans home, or to Australia, and restore the deer preserves to the crofters, and so rectify the most inhuman wrong of the century. Let Russia either exterminate or pacify her revolutionists. Let Prussia and Italy and Austria disband the armies which starve one part of their populations by keeping the other part in enforced and costly idleness. Let the Great Powers form Alliances in behalf of their people instead of the dignity of their crowns. Instead of emigrating, these oppressed multitudes should stay and hammer at the doors of palaces and the gates of hedged forests and untilled parks, and cast their burdens of military despotism, and taxation, and groaning want upon the floors of Parliament and Reichstag,—demanding relief, and taking it if it be not granted. Here is a field for the exercise of humanity worth considering. The time has come when this nation can best fulfill its lofty mission of mercy and good-will by transferring the field of their action beyond its shores. There can be no act of humanity until there is a standard of character; the moral, the fit, the necessary underlie all beneficent conduct. Such a standard this nation once had, but it is a question if it can long be retained.

The only restrictive legislation now in force is that which forbids the immigration of Chinese, Paupers, and insane, and "an act to prohibit the importation and migration of foreigners and aliens under contract or agreement to perform labor in the United States, its Territories, and the District of Columbia." These restrictions are easily evaded. There might be more stringent laws of the same sort, and possibly an honest commission might be secured to enforce them, but evasion and deception are so easy that it is doubtful if much would be gained. The question of legislation is confessedly one of great difficulty, and any new

measures are suggested in a tentative way. I venture, however, to name a method which the free and independent American has been accustomed to associate with "the effete and crumbling monarchies of Europe" as, perhaps, the completest symbol of their tyrannical disposition,—namely, the *passport*. There are many American citizens who, if they should search the archives of their households, would find a document so named, secured at a cost of five dollars and some trouble, regarded first as a jest but later as an occasion of profane ejaculation in the streets of Italian and Austrian cities, and preserved as a memento of foreign wanderings and despotic governments. The passport, however, is not necessarily a symbol of tyranny. It represents a political necessity in the past, and it may be a useful political instrument in the future. It is not tyrannical in its nature; it contravenes no right; for it does not follow because a man has feet he may go wherever he chooses. It may be a limitation of personal independence, but it is not different from, nor greater than, many others which are necessary to social welfare, and it is less severe and arbitrary than the requirements of vaccination or military service. The passport simply indicates that the time has not yet come when men may go from one country to another without some guarantee of good intention, worthy character, and general fitness to make such a change. It is better for society that some people should stay at home. The political value of the passport is not to be set aside by crude talk about the freedom of God's earth and international hospitality and the right of a man to go wherever he sees fit. Its use in immigration would emphasize the gravity of a transfer of citizenship from one nation to another. It is not a slight thing for a man to change continents, language, citizenship, institutions, customs, hereditary surroundings, and present ties and throw himself into an environment new in every respect save the sky above him. Such an act should be made difficult, so that men shall not rashly undertake it, and it should be suffered only on the ground of entire fitness. The most fit are those whose intelligence renders them least dependent upon environment; and the least fit are those who are still the creatures of environment. Immigration is largely tragical, as is shown by the statistics of insanity. The ratio of insane foreigners to native born is about three to one; of those born of foreign parents to native born, nearly four to one. These facts do not show that the insane come hither, but that the coming makes them insane. The reasons are evident and full of warning significance. Immigration is an act fraught with tremendous risks, not only to those who undertake it, but to those among whom it is consummated. It is not only a religious but a political truth that the bounds of our habitations are appointed. No man should break over them without the best of reasons and distinct fitness; least of all should the weak and the ignorant, for the simple reason that they most need a molding and restraining environment. When such come hither, they are practically without environment, being too ignorant to perceive and come under that which exists. Concretely stated such immigrants do not become Americans. Hence

that social and political condition which now so obtrudes itself upon public attention,—anarchism, lawlessness, hoodlumism, pauperism, boycottism, labor strikes, and a general violation of personal rights such as the Anglo-Saxon race has not witnessed since Magna Charta. The combined tyranny of Europe during the last half-century does not afford such a spectacle of cruel and unreasonable tyranny, of trampling upon personal freedom, as that witnessed in the United States during the last three or four years. This horrible tyranny is wholly of foreign origin—the plain and simple fruit of ignorance of American institutions and the meaning of the word *rights*. If we suffer from this, we have ourselves to thank for it. We invoked ignorance, and it is tormenting us with proper weapons. The negro problem aside, there is scarcely a great public evil in this nation but has its roots in this indiscriminate immigration. It is the foreign element that poisons politics, blocks the wheels of industry, fills our prisons and hospitals and poor-houses, defies law, perplexes our schemes of education, lowers the grade of public virtue, atheizes the state, confuses labor, supplants the caucus by the saloon, feeds the drink-evil, and turns municipal government into a farce and a shame.

It is getting to be felt in many quarters that this process has gone far enough, and that it may be well to exchange our grand idealism for a little common sense and practical statesmanship. The passport seems to be the only available means of restricting immigration so as to exclude that which is undesirable. No scrutiny by a commission in our ports will turn back any considerable number. The restriction must be made before the journey hither begins. For this purpose the consulate could easily be employed. It is not proposed to prohibit foreign immigration; but it is proposed to make it, at least, not so easy a matter as it is at present. To this end it is suggested that laws be enacted requiring every person to show before an American official his fitness to become an American citizen,—laws strong on the negative side, shutting out the grossly negated and ignorant, the physically degenerate, the criminal; and still stronger on the positive side, requiring some inceptive preparation for entering into American life, and some real intention to fall into the current of the national life and to support its institutions.

We are aware that a government cannot do everything that needs to be done for its people; also that human society, as distinct from government, must work out many of its problems without the aid of law, and that, beginning an organism, it is fitted to do this. We are also aware that social regeneration must be largely left to science and ethical teaching and religion. Society has laws and forces of its own which work towards the elimination of evil and the creation of good and require no aid from the civil law. But these social forces presuppose a normal constitution of society,—potentially, at least. When society is suffered by law, or by the absence of law, to become abnormally constituted,—heterogeneous, ill-balanced, overweighted with bad elements alien to itself,—then civil law may be invoked to take off the hindrances, and thus make the way clear for society to enforce its own redemptive methods.—*Exchange*.

Local Notes.

There is one thing especially prominent in the American party. That one thing is the distinction between its ideas and principles and the ideas and principles of what is known as the "Know-Nothing party." That one thing is set forth plainly in its declaration of principles. John P. Irish, in his oratorical efforts in the Democratic Convention held in this city Tuesday evening last, went out of his way, in order to try and carry his point in that convention, to bring the American party, the "side show, side issue," as he termed it so facetiously, into line as a "Know-Nothing" party. He brought into his argument the idea that this American party, (always conceding them gentlemen and the usual blarney therewith connected,) was opposed to religion, was opposed to foreigners, was opposed to everything *not* found in the ranks of the Democratic party. His fight against T. O. Crawford, W. D. English and others is immaterial here, beyond the fact that Mr. Crawford was somewhat instrumental in being presented as a candidate before that convention, in rousing the ire of Mr. Irish, and turning his battery against the American party. The gentleman spoke well. Eloquence of "the party, first, last and all the time," order flowed from his lips like oil from a two-hundred barrel oil well in Pennsylvania. Mr. Irish in his editorial capacity, has read the platform of the American party. Mr. Irish in his editorial capacity has also read the editorial columns of the *San Francisco Argonaut*, and *outside* of his editorial capacity has read the *Argonaut* under his own vine and fig tree, figuratively speaking, and has said to himself, "Pixley, you are a daisy!" In reading that "esteemed contemporary," he has seen iterated and reiterated the fact that Frank M. Pixley is *not* the leader of the American party. He has seen that the *Argonaut* is *not* the organ of the American party, but to help him out, as he hoped, in his oratorical efforts, he tried to convince all within sound of his voice, that this "side show" was controlled by the *Argonaut*, was committed to its ideas, was down on everything connected with the Catholic church, and anybody who dared to leave a foreign country and come to America. There was no mistaking his appeal to Catholics in this regard when he brought up this subject. The platform of the American party says, (it can be found in the columns of the local press)

"*Resolved*, That we neither desire nor require any religious test to become a member of our American party." That is plain, straightforward, and to the point, and the fact that a number of foreign born citizens, members of the American party, are there today, regardless of any religious qualification, shows that this attack is entirely uncalled for.

Another plank of the American party platform reads thus (or words to that effect): "All law abiding citizens of these United States, be they native or foreign born, are political equals, and as such are entitled to, and shall have the full protection accorded by the laws."

It would be a very difficult matter to find anything in that opposing foreigners who are here, citizens of America and living in our borders. It seems the very essence of demagoguery to try and convince *any* resident of this fair

city that the American party objects to religion, nationality, or anything else concerning the qualities of a good citizen.

The American party welcomes to its ranks any *good* citizen without regard to nationality or religious convictions. It rejects from its ranks every *bad* citizen, no matter where he comes from, Georgia or Germany, Iowa or Ireland, New Jersey or Jerusalem. It has no use for dynamiters, no use for nihilists, no use for any foreigner who proposes to fight his native country over American shoulders. That's the sort of party the American party is. It lacks the cowardice of the present dominant parties. It believes in America for Americans, *good* Americans, *native or foreign born*.

The organs of "our friend, the enemy," seem to have a good time over the reference to the dim ages of the past, ancient history, so to speak, in the matter of nominations at the American party convention. We have Pericles, Damon, Cincinnatus, etc., in the way of names. Now, if it is a fair question, which is preferable?

To have a live party, living on live issues, some that come directly home as applied to the present day, with a few ancient history nicknames, *or* a dead party, living on dead issues, without nicknames—hold! there is one thing left, the "bloody shirt"—or without any principles beyond division of spoils?

"You pays your money, you takes your choice."

"The way of the transgressor is hard, and the way of the politician passeth comprehension."

In a certain ward in this city there were delegates to be nominated to a certain convention. Two (2) men in that ward made the nomination of a dozen or so delegates. That's what they called a caucus. A caucus is supposed to be a gathering of members of political parties to select from the residents of their ward of their own political faith certain of their fellow citizens to represent them in convention duly held according to rules and regulations. They did it in this case, at least two of them did. It looks like a case of the tail wagging the dog.

N. B. The American party has not reached this summit as yet. It comes too high.

An Argument for our Enemies.

[As an example of trenchant satire the following from the pen of Julian Hawthorne will be found to equal anything of late written.]

It has been observed that the bulk of American citizens now engaged in the attempt to free labor from the tyranny of capital were not born in this country; and this fact has been mentioned as if, in some way, it cast a reflection upon the expediency or wisdom of the attempt in question. Native-born Americans, it is urged, trained from birth and by inheritance in the traditions of American independence and in the principles of the Constitution of the United States, would never lend themselves to such "foreign" and aggressive measures as the boycott, the strike, and the bomb. This position, however, will be found upon examination to be both logically and morally indefensible. In

the first place, it is much to be doubted whether one native-born American in ten could repeat from memory a single clause of the Constitution of his country; and this ignorance bears practical point in the uncomplaining submission with which most native-born Americans endure insolence, imposition and robbery that would stimulate to rebellion the least warlike denizens of the effete monarchies of Europe. Our foreign-born population, on the other hand, especially those of recent importation, are still instinct with something of the same enthusiasm for liberty and for having their own way which distinguished the Pilgrims of 1620 and the patriots of 1776; they have not yet succumbed to the apathy and timidity which seem inseparable from a prolonged residence in the land of the free. It is not the descendants of the "Mayflower," in short, who are the representative Americans of the present day; it is the Micks and the Pats, the Hanses and the Wilhelms, redolent still of the duden and the sauerkraut barrel; and it is to them that a prudent public sentiment will intrust the reins of power and the destinies of the republic. Nor should we stop here. There is a further step to be taken; one which the increasing enlightenment of this age will be certain, sooner or later, to force upon us. America, unlike all other countries of the world, is an idea rather than a place; a moral rather than a geographical expression.

It is not so much the land, as the principle, of Freedom. To be an American, therefore, it is by no means necessary to be an inhabitant of the United States. In a higher and truer sense, an American is a man of European birth, who renders himself obnoxious to the land or social proprieties of his birthplace. And since, as has been shown, the genuine American spirit deteriorates in direct ratio with the length of the individual's residence in America, it follows that the most genuine Americanism must be that which has been free from this enervating influence altogether. If this reasoning be valid, an amendment to the Constitution should be introduced without delay, providing that no person of American birth or descent should be allowed to hold any political or public office in the United States; that the most recent immigrants should be intrusted with the most controlling offices of government; and that no man shall be eligible for the Presidency unless he can prove that he is an outlaw to his own country, and that he has never set foot in this.—*Julian Hawthorne in Century.*

Oakland's municipal election takes place next Monday. The Republicans have nominated Dr. S. H. Melvin for Mayor; the American party has placed the name of Hon. J. West Martin at the head of their ticket. May the best man for the position win—and that man is J. West Martin.—*Alameda Encinal.*

Captain A. F. Spear, the well-known stevedore, has rechristened one of his hoisting engines "American Party." A brand new brass plate on the boiler announces the fact.

Britishers and their Power.

A well-known gentleman was recently discussing the movement of the British-Americans; he had no idea of the vast numbers of Britishers, naturalized and unnaturalized; when told of their strength he said: "Well, I often wondered how it was that this country could be so prosperous, knowing, as I did, the numbers of agitators and dynamiters in it, but now I know it is the Britishers who have made it so."

This coming from an American only shows the drift of thought among the natives. We have asserted it again and again that Americans were only too glad to welcome us among them.

They know the quiet, conservative character of the average Britisher, and that he has been trained at home to respect the law; that he loves freedom to well to sacrifice it for any personal spite or caprice.

He is essentially a family man and one who has a great love for home imbedded in his nature; he is thrifty and saving, a producer at all times, and one to whom the maintenance of the laws of the land and the preservation of good government is no unmeaning sound.

He is not the creature of impulse, whim, or fancy, but a staid, quiet being. He is one who, by being able to govern himself, is not apt to sacrifice at the dictation of any the principles of liberty.

He is so qualified by tradition, and we might almost say by breeding, which makes him naturally a good subject of any government whosoever his lot may be cast.

America has need of such; the time is in its fullness for the very protection of her institutions, for the addition to the American vote that of the British-American.

The two combined would be, as opposed to all others, were that ever necessary, irresistible. How great a good can be accomplished by the union of these two, the future alone will show.

One thing we all agree upon: the Constitution and the institutions of America must be preserved at all hazards, and who so well qualified for the work as British-Americans?

It is a great work to protect that which was won a century ago by hard struggle and much self-sacrifice, and one well worthy the first thoughts of the true patriot.

It is contended there is danger ahead that our institutions, yea, our very liberty, is subject to incroachment. Is this so? If yes, but one answer can be made, but one method adopted. The answer, they must be protected; the method, to destroy the power that would threaten encroachment.

This is a great, a noble work, and with the history of the past for our guide, we can safely say Americans and Britishers are united, and will go hand in hand ever to preserve and protect the liberties of the people, the education of the masses and the sacred right for each to follow the dictates of his own conscience in the worship of his Creator.—*British-American.*

Fourth of July in a Russian Prison.

In the summer of 1870, when there were confined in the House of Detention more than three hundred political offenders, it was decided to have a general prison celebration of the Centennial Fourth of July—the birthday of the American Republic. As early as the first week in June the prisoners began to make preparations for the proposed celebration, by requesting relatives who visited them to send to the prison for their use as many red and blue handkerchiefs, neckerchiefs, shirts, and pairs of red flannel drawers as could be sent without exciting suspicion, and at the same time all the prisoners who were permitted to have movable lights began to purchase and hoard candles. The colored garments were torn into strips, the candles were cut into inch long bits, and both were distributed by means of the water-closet pipes throughout the whole prison. Some of the women, who were allowed to have needles and thread and to sew in their cells succeeded in making rude American flags, and before the 1st of July almost every political offender in the prison had either a flag, or a few strips of red, white, and blue cloth, and an inch or two of candle.

Day breaks in the latitude of St. Petersburg, in summer, very early, and on the morning of the Fourth of July, 1876, hours before the first midnight cannon announced the beginning of the great national celebration in Philadelphia, hundreds of American flags and streamers of red, white, and blue fluttered from the grated windows of the politicals around the whole quadrangle of the great St. Petersburg prison, and the members of the prison "club" were faintly hurrahing, singing patriotic songs, and exchanging greetings with one another through the water-closet pipes which united their cells. The celebration, of course, was soon over. The prison guard, although they had never heard of the Declaration of Independence and did not understand the significance of this extraordinary demonstration, promptly seized and removed the flags and tricolored streamers. Some of the prisoners, however, had more material of the same kind in reserve; and at intervals throughout the whole day scraps and tatters of red, white, and blue were furtively hung out here and there from cell windows or tied around the bars of the gratings. Late in the evening, at a preconcerted hour, the politicals lighted their bits of candle and placed them in their windows, and the celebration ended with a faint but perceptible illumination of the great prison quadrangle.

There seems to me to be something profoundly mournful and touching in this attempt of three hundred political offenders to celebrate together, in the loneliness and gloom of a Russian prison, the centennial birthday of a free people. Compared with the banners, the fireworks, the martial music, and the glowing pageantry of triumphant liberty in Philadelphia, the rudely fashioned stars and stripes hung out from grated cell windows, the faint hurrahing and singing of patriotic songs through water-closet pipes, and the few bits of tallow candle, illuminating faintly at night the dark, silent quadrangle of the prison in St. Petersburg, may seem pitifully weak, ineffective, and insignificant; but judged by a spiritual standard, the celebration in the

House of Preliminary Detention in the Russian capital of the American Centennial Fourth of July, is an event almost as extraordinary, and to the heart and imagination of a freeman almost as impressive, as the splendid demonstration in Philadelphia. Human actions are not to be judged solely by the scenic effect which they produce, but are also to be regarded as manifestation of human emotion and purpose. When Mary Magdalene anointed the feet of her Lord and Master as an expression of her devotion and love it was a simple thing, almost a trivial thing, but Christ said, "She hath done what she could." When the Russian revolutionists hung out rude imitations of the star-spangled banner from their cell windows and lighted at night their hoarded bits of candle as an expression of their devotion to liberty and their sympathy with the rejoicings of a freer and happier people, it too was a simple thing, a most trivial thing, but they did what they could. Some of them were weak from sickness and long solitary confinement; some of them had just come from the voiceless casemates of Petropavlovsk fortress, where they had lost count of the days and months; some of them were living in anticipation of the unknown hardships of Siberia, and upon some of them rested already the dark shadow of the scaffold; but in all their solitude, their loneliness, and their misery, they did not forget the Centennial Fourth of July. What little they could do to show their devotion to the cause of freedom and their sympathy with a freedom-loving people on the centennial anniversary of the latter's emancipation, that little they bravely did; and the spirit by which they were animated transfigured their pitiful celebration, with its tricolored rags and its paltry bits of candle, and made it something infinitely more significant in the world's history than all the pomp and ceremony which attended the coronation of a Tsar.—*George Kennen in Century.*

New York's American Mayor.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, has shown the true American spirit in refusing to lend his official aid to an alien celebration. In these days of truckling to the foreign vote by our politicians and office-holders, the firm stand by Americanism which the New York mayor has taken comes as an agreeable surprise to an American populace. A New York dispatch of the 7th inst. says:

A delegation representing the Ancient Order of Hibernians visited Mayor Hewitt and invited him to review the St. Patrick's day parade. The spokesman alluded to the number of votes cast by the Irish, especially by the Ancient Order. The Mayor promptly and tersely declined to neglect his duties for any such purpose.

"But it is a legal holiday," said the orator.

"Nothing of the sort," responded Hewitt. "I may be a candidate, next fall, for Mayor or for President, and may want votes, but for the purpose of getting votes I won't get down to the level of reviewing an Irish or Dutch or any other procession except those I am officially required to review."

The other members tried to undo the blunder of the spokesman, but the Mayor was as firm as adamant in his refusal.

Verse old and new.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

By the flow of the inland river,
 Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
 Where the blades of the grave grass quiver,
 Asleep are the ranks of the dead.
 Under the sod and the dew,
 Waiting the judgement day—
 Under the one the Blue;
 Under the other the Gray.

These in the robings of glory,
 Those in the gloom of defeat,
 All with the battle gory,
 In the dusk of eternity meet.
 Under the sod and the dew,
 Waiting the judgement day—
 Under the laurel the Blue:
 Under the willow the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours
 The desolute mourners go,
 Lovingly laden with flowers,
 Alike for the friend and foe.
 Under the sod and the dew,
 Waiting the judgement day—
 Under the roses the Blue,
 Under the lilies the Gray.

So with an equal splendor
 The morning sun-rays fall,
 With a touch impartially tender.
 On the blossoms blooming for all.
 Under the sad and the dew,
 Waiting the judgement day—
 Broïdered with gold, the Blue;
 Mellowed with gold, the Gray—

So, when the summer calleth
 On forest and field of grain,
 With an equal murmur falleth
 The cooling drip of the rain.
 Under the sod and the dew,
 Waiting the judgement day—
 Wet with the rain, the Blue;
 Wet with the rain, the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding.
 The generous deed was done,
 In the storm of the years that are fading,
 No braver battle was won.
 Under the sod and the dew,
 Waiting the judgement day—
 Under the Blossoms the Blue:
 Under the garlands the Gray.

No more shall the war cry sever,
 Or the winding rivers be red:
 They banish our anger forever
 When they laurel the graves of our dead.
 Under the sod and the dew,
 Waiting the judgement day—
 Love and tears for the Blue.
 Tears and love for the Gray.

YORKTOWN.

From Yorktown's ruins, ranked and still,
 Two lines stretch far o'er vale and hill:
 Who curbs his steed at head of one?
 Hark! the low murmur, Washington!
 Who bends his keen, approving glance,
 Where down the gorgeous line of France
 Shone knightly star and plume of snow?
 Thou, too, art victor, Rochambeau.

The earth which bears this calm array
 Shook with the war charge yesterday,
 Plowed deep with hurrying hoof and wheel.
 Shot down and bladed thick with steel:
 October's clear and noonday sun
 Paled in the breadth smoke of the gun,
 And down night's double blackness fell,
 Like a dropped star, the blazing shell.

Now all is hushed; the gleaming liens
 Stand moveless as the neighboring pines;
 While through them, sullen, grim and slow,
 The conquered hosts of England go.
 O'Hara's brow belies his dress,
 Gay Tarleton's troop ride bannerless;
 Shout, from thy fired and wasted homes,
 Thy scourge, Virginia, captive comes.

Nor thou alone; with one glad voice
 Let all thy sister states rejoice;
 Let Freedom, in whatever clime
 She waits with sleepless eye her time,
 Shouting from cave and mountain wood,
 Make glad her desert solitude.
 While they who hunt her quail with fear,
 The New World's chain lies broken here.

—Whittier.

AMERICAN RATIFICATION MEETING.

A grand mass meeting of the American Party will be held in Oakland at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, Saturday evening, March 10th, at 8 P. M. Prominent speakers will address the audience upon the political questions of the day. Citizens of Oakland, Alameda, Berkeley and San Francisco are cordially invited to attend. Seats reserved for ladies. The American Alliance of San Francisco will attend in a body. All Americans of San Francisco desiring to attend are requested to meet at the rooms of the Alliance, 209 Grant Avenue, at 7 P. M. sharp.



THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR 1888

Will contain three Serial Stories:—

The Aspern Papers. (In three Parts)
By HENRY JAMES.

Yone Santo: A Child of Japan,
By EDWARD H. HOUSE.

The Despot of Broomedge Cove,
By CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK.

Six Papers on the American Revolution,
By JOHN FISKE.

Boston Painters and Paintings,
By WILLIAM H. DOWNES.

Three Studies of Factory Life,
By L. C. WYMAN,
Author of "Poverty Grass," etc.

Poems, Essays, Short Stories

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The American and Scribner's Magazine for one year.....	4 90
The American and The American Magazine for one year.....	4 90
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The American and Outing for one year	4 75
The American and Harper's Young People for one year.....	4 00
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The American and N. Y. Weekly Sun for one year.....	3 30
The American and Detroit Weekly Free Press for one year...	3 30
The American and St. Louis Weekly Globe-Democrat for one year	3 30

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. II. No. 11.

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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,..... V. J. Robertson
Vice-President..... A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary..... C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary..... R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer..... E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms..... L. A. Munger

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, W. A. Beatty, E. A. Walcott.

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,..... J. L. Merguire
Secretary,..... Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,..... E. H. Black
Secretary,..... G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

County Committee.

Chairman..... Geo. L. Underhill
Vice Chairman..... J. L. Merguire
2d Vice Chairman..... A. D. D'Ancona
Recording Secretary..... W. M. MacMillan
Corresponding Secretary..... L. S. Clark
Treasurer..... E. A. McDonald
Sergeant-at-Arms..... L. A. Munger

MEMBERS FROM THE

19th District.—Ai Rollins, R. F. Gibbs, C. E. Farnum, T. C. Beck-eart, J. O. Jephson.

20th District.—F. W. Stowell, Dr. S. W. Dennis, J. H. Porterfield, Dr. J. M. Curragh, L. C. Bonestell.

21st District.—J. M. Simpson, A. C. Reid, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke, H. C. Cottingham.

22d District.—Geo. L. Underhill, J. K. Lynch, Pierson Durbrow, C. U. Brewster, R. D. Colquhoun.

23d District.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Vallette, H. F. Emeric, R. W. Neal, H. V. S. McCullough.

24th District.—Alfred S. Moore, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz, Dr. G. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th District.—E. A. McDonald, A. D. D'Ancona, A. A. D'Ancona, H. H. Adams, W. H. Warren.

26th District.—J. C. Sellers, J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black.

27th District.—L. L. Janes, H. M. Rosekrans, Harrison A. Jones, W. H. Warden, Jr., P. B. Pettigrew.

28th District.—W. M. MacMillan, J. G. Levensaler, Geo. F. Day, A. F. Spear, E. M. Walsh.

Senatorial District Clubs.**19th Senatorial Club.**

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F. C. Beckeart, Secretary..... 559 Howard

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Ai Rollins..... Russ House
R. F. Gibbs..... American Exchange
I. A. Heald..... 115 First

20th Senatorial Club.

J. H. Porterfield, President..... 4 Pine
F. W. Stowell, Secretary..... 34 California

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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Dr. J. M. Curragh..... 413 Bush
Dr. E. L. Willard..... 523 Kearny

21st Senatorial Club.

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J. H. Simpson, Secretary..... 1118 Jackson

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A. C. Reid..... 899 Pine

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George Mann..... 124 Fulton
E. A. McDonald..... 513 Ellis

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T. A. Hays Secretary..... 721 Hayes

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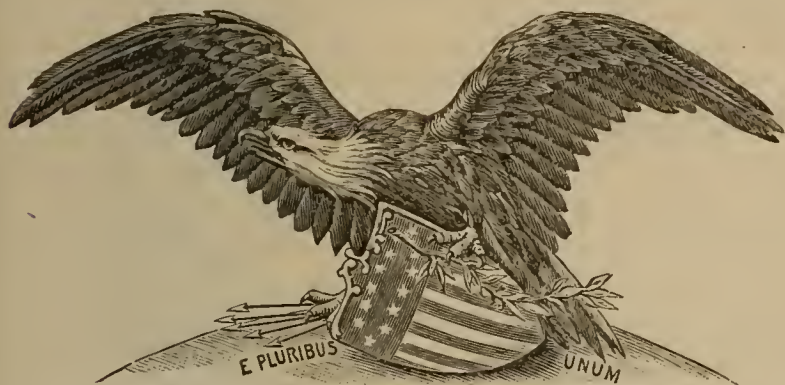
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

The morning papers of this city, issued last Wednesday contained the following dispatch ;

NEW YORK, March 13.—Eight citizens of Brooklyn have sent a memorial to Mayor Chapin asking him to prohibit the decoration of the City Hall on March 17th. The date for veto, however, as contemplated, has expired in Brooklyn.

The Aldermen this afternoon unanimously accepted an invitation to participate in the St. Patrick's Day celebration. A resolution was adopted asking the Mayor to put the American flag at half-mast on the City Hall on the day of the German Emperor's funeral, also that the Irish flag be displayed on March 17th. The Mayor, who has the veto power said: I see no objection to raising the American flag, and am willing to order it up on almost any conceivable pretext, but I am unalterably opposed to having any foreign flags displayed on the City Hall.

When the legislative body of America's greatest city can so far forget their duty and their patriotism as to order a foreign flag, and that the flag of an organized conspiracy of an alien race, to be displayed from the public buildings of the city of New York, it is time that Americans bestir themselves. Are we living in America or New Ireland? Is the sunburst and shamrock to take the place of the stars and stripes, and shall the complete surrender of the body politic of America, with its glorious history, its civil and religious freedom, its self-government, be made to the demand of an alien mob, whose principles are dynamite and demagogism, whose politics are spoils, and whose honor has been sunk beyond recovery in the festering slough of Irish corruption? The firm stand taken by Mayor Hewitt with reference to the insolent demands of New York's alien voters, commends itself to every patriotic American irrespective of party. It is high time that foreign aggression and misgovernment be resented by the American people. This last move upon the part of the Fenian-dynamite element which rules New York city, is the most glaring outrage yet attempted upon American institutions. The contemptible course of the city aldermen

but intensifies the feeling that the time for an American party is now. The man who has the courage to place himself in opposition to the riff-raff vote of New York, and sarcastically informs its representatives that he may desire to run for mayor or for president, deserves well of the country. Mayor Hewitt would make an excellent candidate for President of the United States upon the American ticket.

The recent municipal election in Oakland, although the American vote was less than anticipated by the most sanguine members of the party, shows that Americanism is not the sideshow which its opponents would have us believe, and that the new party which was called into existence by grave national dangers, is strongly intrenched locally and means to maintain its own. There is no cause for disappointment, in the fact that the party failed to elect its candidates; a movement such as has been inaugurated by the American party must necessarily, at first, fail to accomplish all that is to be desired, but unceasing work, more thorough organization, and a closer attention to the details and minutiae of electoral campaigns must bring final success. Many, whose sympathies are with the American party, and whose ideas are our own, believing that the party had only a temporary existence, and that a vote thrown away in its behalf, only gave advantage to that one of the political parties to which they were opposed, failed to act according to their best political convictions. When convinced of the permanence of the American party, those who are with us will come out in throngs from the ranks of Democracy and Republicanism.

Although as yet the American party has won no signal victory at the polls, it has accomplished much in the way of a moral political awakening in the country at large. It has given to men the courage to speak of their convictions, and it has shown political leaders that truckling for the foreign vote must cease, that there is an American vote, and that the interests of this country are not to be subserved by pandering to what is worst and lowest among our foreign populations. As an instance of the change of tone, the following from the *Chronicle* will be found of interest, as showing that even the daily press has come to realize that American, and not foreign, sentiment had best be consulted:

"Genuine Americanism, such as that displayed by Mayor Hewitt of New York, is really refreshing in these days, when we have grown accustomed to see so many public officials hauled and pulled this way or that way for fear of losing the German vote or the French vote or the Irish vote, or the somethingelse vote. A few days ago Mayor Hewitt was asked to have the German flag hoisted over the City Hall at half-mast, out of respect to the German Emperor, but declined; and now, instead of being requested to permit the Irish flag to be raised over the hall on St. Patrick's Day, one of the Aldermen is trying to have it done independent of the Mayor, in which it is sincerely to be hoped he will fail."

American Alliance.

The American Alliance held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening, March 13th. Minutes of previous meetings were read and approved. The resignations of H. C. Haven and F. M. French were accepted. Communications were then declared in order. Several letters of minor import were read and the following communication from the Stockton Alliance:

STOCKTON, March 1, 1888.

MR. C. UNION BREWSTER, SAN FRANCISCO,

Dear Sir: Your letter of the 12th ult. was received; and would have been answered sooner had we not expected to announce to you a definite date on which Mr. Wigginton would address the San Joaquin Americans in answer to Mr. Swift's letter.

Received a letter from Mr. Wigginton yesterday, in which he names the last of March as about the time he could come here. Will let you know the day when it is named.

In the name of the Stockton Alliance I thank yourself and club for the kind wishes expressed in your letter.

Yours truly,

RICHARD RUSSELL SMITH,
Secretary American Alliance of Stockton.

Executive Committee made reports with reference to receipts for trip to Oakland Ratification meeting, showing balance on hand.

Morris U. Bates gave notice to amend the constitution with reference to honorary membership.

The following resolution was introduced by J. H. Porterfield, which was seconded and carried:

Resolved, That the President and Secretary of the American Alliance be instructed to forward the following resolution to Mayor Hewitt of New York.

To his Honor, Mayor Hewitt of New York: The American Alliance, with its membership of 400 active Americans, earnestly devoted to the principles of the American party, takes pleasure in expressing its hearty approval of your manly course in refusing to neglect your official duties and to pander to the foreign vote by reviewing an Irish parade on St. Patrick's Day. Your course commends itself to all patriotic Americans; and the Alliance begs further to inform you that the qualities you have exhibited on this occasion are such as it seeks for in a candidate of the American party for the Presidency.

A long communication was received from the Alliance in Philadelphia asking the San Francisco Alliance to change its name or consider itself a branch of the Philadelphia Alliance. The communication was laid away for future discussion.

W. B. Caldwell was tendered a vote of thanks for an American flag which he had presented to the club.

An adjournment was taken until Tuesday, 27th, when the Alliance will be addressed by A. F. Scott.

Conference of the Senatorial Clubs.

A meeting of the presidents and secretaries of the various senatorial clubs of this city was held at the rooms of the American Alliance, Wednesday evening, March 14. The attendance was good and a discussion as to the advisability of forming assembly and precinct clubs brought out the sense of the meeting that such action had best be deferred for the present.

JIMCRACK; THE FOOL.

BY C. H. S.

Jimcrack, lived under the care of his mother, in a large house, with splendid grounds. Both were contented enough for awhile; then, Jimcrack became dissatisfied with some of the old lady's exactions, and they quarreled. The old lady got tired of quarreling, and of Jimcrack, said something about sour grapes, and calling her servants away, told Jimcrack to do his own do. So he buried the dead, remodeled the house, scratched the old lady's seal from the deeds of the property, and put on one of his own, rang his bell, which was heard around the world whenever it spoke, raised his flag on the house, put his own true Goddess and his eagle on the front porch, and went to house keeping on his own hook, as a free and independent gentleman. "We are the children of Progress," he whispered modestly, to his Goddess.

Now, his real name was Jonathan, but when he had nieces and nephews, they often called him Uncle Sam. The nickname Jimcrack, was given him through some careless foolish mistakes which he made, and which he whitewashed, and called solid blocks of success, setting them up in his policy as monuments.

He always took his visitors to see these monuments, and they had great delight in praising them; some, because they wanted to have credit with Jimcrack, and others, because they enjoyed his delusions, and wanted something to laugh or sneer about, when they went home. They were afraid that if they pointed out the uselessness and positive harm of these monuments, that Jimcrack might remove them, and in that case, the fun would be spoiled. Then again, these visitors did not like Jimcrack, and secretly rejoiced that he had made mistakes in his policy.

"I am getting to be a pretty considerable smart chap," said Jimcrack to himself, but he did not say so to his Goddess, who seemed to be anxious at times, and who was suffering from a blot upon her escutcheon, and shackless upon her limbs. These, Jonathan allowed to remain, though he felt a little pity for the Goddess, and got red in the face when visitors sneered at her, and said she was not a true or perfect example.

One day, Jonathan's mother came to see him. She slapped his jaws, cuffed his ears, and burned his little town-hall. Then she went home.

"I can lick the old lady any day," said Jonathan, after she went away, rubbing his ears, and looking at the burned ruins.

Jonathan used to climb to the top of one of his mistakes, and bawl out to the world: "I want people; send me people!"

"They will come without you calling so loudly," said the Goddess.

"Now you hush!" returned Jonathan, and feeling superior to her, he called louder and louder.

"What kind do you want?" asked the world.

"All kinds," replied Jonathan, "a sample of every sort. I don't discriminate."

Then the world chuckled, "We've got 'em to spare," it said, and it began to ship in its own vessels, all sorts and

kinds which it didn't want to have at home. Jonathan couldn't tell 'tother from which, and he welcomed all alike, and took credit to himself for his blindness.

"You are inclined to be foolish," said the goddess.

"Am I?" he said, "then my Institutions must be built upon the sand," and he dug down at tremendous expense, to examine the foundations, and finding that they rested upon a rock, he scolded the Goddess, and was rude to her, saying: "Goll darn you, that proves I aint foolish!"

"I did not say there was anything wrong with the foundation of our institutions; it is you, and your monuments, I complain of," she replied.

Some of the children wanted to make the blot on the escutcheon of the Goddess larger, and have it pricked in with indelible ink; also, they wished to put on more shackles. Jonathan objected, and thus, there was a difference between him and these children. After a time, he split the difference, and made a compromise out of it."

"Jonathan," said the Goddess, "you are causing me additional suffering."

"I rather think you are looking out for your own interest," retorted Jonathan.

"Are not our interests one and the same?" she asked.

Jonathan said nothing, but he thought a great deal.

After a while, some of the children who had not sense or understanding enough to learn statesmanship, but whose hearts were fired by romantic stories about iron pots, and long sticks, chargers, fair ladies, and chivalry, and who knew how to fight with undying courage and great skill, much better in fact, at this time, than Jonathan, rebelled against his authority, and that of the goddess. These children said they would tear the institutions all to pieces, and they fired upon Jonathan, beat the Goddess, tore down the flag, pulled feathers out of the eagles wings, and tried to find a new name for themselves.

Jonathan and the Goddess had to fight, and at great expense, and terrible loss of life in the family, succeeded in putting down the rebellion.

"That blamed blot, and those shackles were at the bottom of this some way, I believe," said Jonathan, and he took an Emancipation Proclamation, and struck off the shackles, and washed away the blot with the blood of the slain. This left sore places on the Goddess, and these, Jonathan treated by local applications of reconstruction, and other good, bad, and indifferent remedies. "I fear there will be an eruption there for a long time to come," sighed the goddess.

"Make no insinuations. There is no such thing as malpractice in my school of medicine," asserted Dr. Jonathan.

Then he sat up the principal leaders of the rebellion as cap stones upon his monuments, but the rank and file he called "rebels."

"You are not consistant," said the Goddess.

"Hold your foolish woman's tongue," cried Jonathan.

There was one old leader, who would not be set up. He went away, and sat down under a sour apple tree, and mumbled to himself, striking dry bones together with a dismal rattle. "I can't remember," he kept saying over and over.

"What is he trying to do?" asked Jonathan.

"He is trying to remember the Constitution" replied the Goddess.

"Pity he ever forgot it," said Jonathan glancing at the cap stones of his monuments.

All the time, Jonathan was calling aloud for people. He sent drummers and trumpeters all over the earth, with circulars of invitation, saying: "Come over here, all of you, any way you like; lepers, paupers, cut-throats, thieves; persecuted, down-trodden, ill-begotten or otherwise, its all the same. Bring your rags, reptiles, diseases, vices, ignorance, and disloyalty. Come along, and develop us over here. Come, and teach me how to govern. Come, and educate me; possess me. If you don't like my flag hoist a red one, or any other color that may harmonize with your sentiments. Here is room for all, and land by the million acres which anybody can hold, and lord over, and live where they darn please." Then, he chuckled to himself, and cried: "Now, world, see how I'll assimilate all this. See how I'll make free American citizens, and carry out the plans of the fathers."

"Oh, we are coming, Uncle Sam," cried the Goths, Huns and Vandals of all Heathendom. "Don't be anxious," cried the degraded wretches of all the holes and corners, "Forced by despotism and persecution from this old worn-out place, we are coming to the free land, fought for and won from tyrants as a refuge for the scum of all creation." "Oh certainly, we will come," cried the lepers, the halt, and the blind, from the physical, moral and mental pest-holes of the globe, "we will come to the universal lazaretto. It is ours; it is the whole world's; it is free to all, to do what they please in. We come to our own land; our refuge unrestricted, and we will settle in the shadow of its highest monuments."

When these people landed, Jonathan fed them with what he called free equality soup, and this often gave them a disease called the big head.

"If you would let them earn their soup," said the Goddess, "it would not effect them so."

"This is a free country!" squalled all the new comers.

"Yes, it is," assented Jonathan.

"Free speech; you're a fool!" said one.

"That's all right," said Jonathan.

"Free worship!" said another, driving up to the public poor-house.

"Hang your church right upon the State, I've driven a spike for you. Charge a quarter at the door, and keep it," said Jonathan cheerfully.

"Free trade!" cried another, with a private wire direct to the factories on the other side.

"Have a little patience until I can tear down the custom houses," said Jonathan.

"Free land!" roared the alien with a bank. "Say, I want a few million of acres."

"Take 'em," says Jonathan, "at your own price, and do what you please on your own ground."

"Hurrah!" he cried, "what a fortunate man I am. See the wealth of brain, brawn and hard money, which has poured itself on my shores. Welcome, my children, welcome. I bless you all."

"I want a coat like yours," he said to one. "Oh, what beautiful manners and customs you have," he said to another.

"What a pity I have not like you a history," he said to one. "Shall I ever be able to imitate you?" he bleats to another.

"Your blood and mine, is just the same," he squeaks to one. "Oh, how valuable your teaching will be to me," he says to another. Now, look-a-here, world, see what I have done!" he cried.

The world looked, and laughed. "He will have a big funeral," it said.

"I say," roared the alien land-holder, "I want you to keep off my land!"

"Write your wants on your ballot, and put it in my coat tail pocket," answered Jonathan.

"If I choose to read the usury laws backward, what have you to say about it?" inquired a persecuted gentleman from out-of-the-way places, setting a store afire to insure comfort for himself.

"Write your question on your ballot, and put it in my coat-tail pocket," replied Jonathan.

"Say, you want to respect my flag!" howls the gentleman with the red handkerchief, "if you don't, I'll tear up the streets, and kill all the police!"

"Write your threats on your ballot, and put it in my coat tail pocket," says Jonathan.

"Mind how you manage that State, or I will take a hand, and manage it myself," warns the church gentleman.

"Write your warning on your ballot, and put it in my coat tail pocket," says Jonathan.

"I must have mahogany finish, plate glass, and hardwood floors; with a doctor from each school of medicine," says the leprous gentleman as he orders a hospital.

"Write your plans, specifications, and desires on your ballot, and put them in my coat tail pocket," says Jonathan.

"Bring me a tenderloin steak, fried oysters, and a jelly omlette," bawls the gentleman who resides in the poor-house, "and see also if my spiritual adviser is in attendance; if any not of my religious belief should be found here, eject him. We are doing this."

"Please sir, write your orders on your ballot, and deposit it according to law," says Jonathan.

"What is to be done about this-and-that?" inquired the Goddess as she pulled out a gray hair, and smoothed a wrinkle.

"Well, my dear, I'll just see what the votes say about it," replies Jonathan putting his hand in his coat tail pocket. Here is the English vote, the Irish vote, the Scotch vote, the Welch vote, the German vote, the Italian vote, the Scandinavian vote, the church vote, the Communist vote, and many other kinds of vote. I'll look 'em all over my dear, and see what they want done about this-and-that."

"What about the American vote?" asks the Goddess.

"The American vote, what is that?" says Sam. "Maybe this little torn black ballot is it, though there seems to be but half of it here, and I don't know but I ought to count it all out, and be done with it. I don't see any American vote my dear."

"Then I must go and hunt it up. You are careless," says the Goddess.

"Now my dear, protests Jonathan, don't you go about making a fuss. Stay quietly out of the way, and sew upon those stripes and things that please you. Women musn't bother about things they can't understand. Run along, and I will offer a dollar for your lost American vote."

"Sam," say all these nice people, "you are pretty considerably in our way. Why don't you go to Alaska?"

"Put him out!" croaks a voice from the sewer.

"Smart fellow down there," says half the crowd.

"You bet there is," says the other half.

"I'm assimilating," I'm assimilating," says Jonathan joyfully, as he wanders through the settlement where the voters can't speak American, and where they ask him through an interpreter, what the stars and stripes on his handkerchief are for, and what they mean.

"They are to amuse the Goddess, and to wipe my nose on, and they mean just anything you please in this free country," replies Jonathan.

"You shan't clutter up our place with them. Don't leave your old handkerchief flapping about in our wind," they cry.

"You ought to close some of the gates, and then get in among these people with your public opinion, and an immigration-naturalization cullender, and make them behave better," said the Goddess fretfully. "Some of them have been here asking me to change my name for their benefit and because I refused, they attempted to bind me with snakes."

"Why, Goddess!" exclaimed Jonathan, pausing in his welcome speech to the new comers, "I am astonished at your cross tones, and your foolish imagination. These snakes are harmless, and merely brought to amuse you. You must not try to teach me my business."

"Jimerack has no grandfather, has he?" asked a wise person across the water in the old lady's house.

"No, he hasn't, the ill-conditioned brat, but hold on," she said, blushing on the back of her neck, "I forgot myself. Wait; I can't quite disown him, and I must have regard for appearances. I'll look in my Peerage, refresh my memory, and arrange things so he can have one for a consideration. Meantime, you go over and lecture to him. Remember he is rich, and likes to be called pet names. At the same time you are far superior to him."

"I've got all that down to a gnat's heel," replied the wise person, putting seven empty money bags in his grip-sack, and shipping three barrels of taffy duty free.

Jonathan thought about what the Goddess had said. He was a little uneasy. He was persuaded into closing one of these gates, for a term of years, and he enforced a few minor restrictions at some of the others.

There was a howl about it from some, who said: "We teach the people who come in at that gate, and we find them bright and intelligent. They must not be shut out. We need good men of business, and they will make good clerks, salesman, and merchants. Let them all come. We will make them over. They shall be born again."

A mereantile agency, on wheels, went by, carrying a list of failures and followed by nine hundred and forty salesmen, bookkeepers, and ruined merchants, all going to answer an advertisement for a shipping-clerk.

"How many can you make over?" asked Jonathan of those who protested.

"One a day," replied beautiful young ladies, counting upon their fingers, "and we will teach them to read and sew."

"When you can make over fifty thousand in a day, come and talk with me," said Jonathan, getting up his spunk, "and meantime, you had better make over certain others, which you have had among you for many years, and always, and yet never improved one mite."

Seventeen thousand American women with babies, passed along sewing upon shirts at thirty cents a day.

"We are down trodden, and deprived of our right to assist humanity," said the beautiful young ladies, sucking their thumbs, and holding a meeting at the closed gate.

"Life is but a lottery and a hot smoking *joint*, is a great prize," said swarms of cadaverous idiots and hoodlums, each with a vote, circling around the outskirts of the young ladies' meeting, followed by horribly degraded women, who could not read or sew.

"You will not let me be quite smothered, will you dear Jonathan?" said the Goddess.

"Goddess," replied Jonathan, "I have been thinking. I am going to figure up the cost of some of my monuments, and listen to a profound lecture by a wise and superior person from across the water, who has been in Egypt, and other places, and who knows exactly what home and foreign policy ought to be. Then, I am going to consider my policy. Meantime you stay here and watch."

"I shall hope," said the Goddess, "that when you consider, it will be with your own best efforts, and that you will not bow thoughtlessly to demands or interested advice, forgetting all about me, and the eagle, and common sense, and justice, and duty."

"Goddess," said Jonathan solemnly, "if I ever go back on you, or fail to protect you as I ought, and wish to do, it will be the death of me."

"It surely will," said the Goddess, "and I should have to leave America. So don't you fail, Jonathan."

A Voice From Idaho.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: I fully endorse THE AMERICAN'S sentiments and have tried to organize a club here, but meet with poor success, owing to most of the men here, who are permanent residents, being old or middle-aged men, and bigoted partisans or else foreigners. There may be better times here soon, and some young men who are not afraid to avow their principles may organize themselves into an American club. I have been struck by the attitude of the older Americans of both parties. They all admit the necessity of the American party and like its platform, but they say it's not possible and has no chance of success. Consequently they hang on to the old parties, and while they deplore the existing evils they will take no steps to abate them.

I see the only hope of the country is in the young men, or those who prefer their country's welfare to a corrupt party. I have always been a Republican, but I am "tired" of old worn out issues and "taffy." The war between the States is over long ago, and I think the South accepts the outcome in a far better spirit than the North. Why should

we continue to stir up strife and continue to hate each other for acts that are beginning to get hoary with age? I, for one, am willing to "let sleeping dogs lie," and join hands with any patriotic American, regardless of partisan antecedents. As there is no American club here, I wish to join one in California, and go on record as an *American*, now, in its days of adversity, so to speak.

Please inform me of the necessary fees, and the form, if any, and I will forward the same, and place myself "in evidence" for the right and Americanism.

Very respectfully,

H. T. WOLFE.

SILVER CITY, IDAHO, MARCH 10th, 1888.

Verse—Old and New.

TO A VETERAN.

O Patriot! would that your last hour had come,
When, with your war-stained flag, to roll of drum
You marched, 'mid men's applause,
From fighting the great cause

Of land and liberty.

Now you are stranded like some gallant bark,
Flung helpless on the shoals, amid the dark

Of dull and starless sky.

Bravely and well you faced the tempest's strife,
But to lie sunk 'neath sands of common life,
Your pride scorns pity, yet how hard the fate
To live through all—only to die too late!

A. S. L. Gray in *Century*.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

They unplugged the Kegofbugjuice
That was plugged with Cobo cornus,
With the prohibition statute
With the little paper ballot.
Far down in the realm of Georgia,
In the Land of Monsieur Grady,
In the hunting ground of Colquitt.
Then they rolled the plugside downside,
Rolled the bungside upside downside,
Turned the jugside inside outside
Turned the wetside from the inside
To the inside that was outside,
And drank deep the tribe of Antis,
Drank the dark blue Africanus,
Drank the bear-eyed, red-nosed Paleface,
Drank the hordes of Ignoramus
Till they turned their inside outside,
Till they felt their jugside subside,
Till their wife and little ones sighed.
That's why they o'pd the Kegofbugjuice,
Why they rolled the plugside downside,
Rolled the bungside upside downside,
Turned the jugside inside outside,
Turned the wetside from the inside
To the inside that was outside.
Why they turned their inside outside,
Why their wife and little child sighed,
Far down in the realm of Georgia,
In the land of Monsieur Grady,
In the hunting ground of Colquitt.
For the curse they could not all quit.

Duluth Paragapher.



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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

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Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

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Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

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President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

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S. A. McDowell.....620 Merchant
Dr. J. M. Curragh.....413 Bush
Dr. E. L. Willard.....523 Kearny

21st Senatorial Club.

J. Munsell Chase, President.....725 Pine
J. H. Simpson, Secretary.....1118 Jackson

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

E. W. Carpenter.....1209 Taylor
W. H. Stringer.....2007 Taylor
H. P. Frear.....908 Pine
A. C. Reid.....899 Pine

22d Senatorial Club.

C. U. Brewster, President.....2418 Post
Edgar Sutcliffe, Secretary.....1148 Sutter

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. D. Colquhoun.....1512 Franklin
J. J. Searle.....1310 Laguna
Pierson Durbrow.....1615 Washington

23d Senatorial Club.

C. W. Weston, President.....766 Bryant
Wm. H. Vallette, Secretary.....322 Geary

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. W. Neal.....34 California
James D. Graham.....766 Bryant
James Noble.....311½ Jessie

24th Senatorial Club.

W. L. Peet, President.....411½ California
L. A. Munger, Secretary.....515 O'Farrell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

Col. Mason Kinne.....711 Jones
W. F. Schultz.....435½ Jessie
L. A. Munger.....515 O'Farrell

25th Senatorial Club.

A. D. D'Ancona, President.....1488 Howard
H. H. Adams, Secretary.....625½ Larkin

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. H. Countryman.....625½ Larkin
D. J. King.....637 Ellis
George Mann.....124 Fulton
E. A. McDonald.....513 Ellis

26th Senatorial Club.

J. C. Sellers, President.....2032 Mission

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

F. M. Thompson.....26½ Zoe
Geo. Cox.....321 Capp
E. H. Black.....5 Rondel Place

27th Senatorial Club.

D. Lambert, President.....534 Haight
T. A. Hays Secretary.....721 Hayes

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

John Lafferty.....730 Grove
Chas. E. Wilson.....629 Hayes
Harrison Jones.....721 Webster
L. L. Janes.....815 Haight
J. M. Pettigrew.....933 Haight

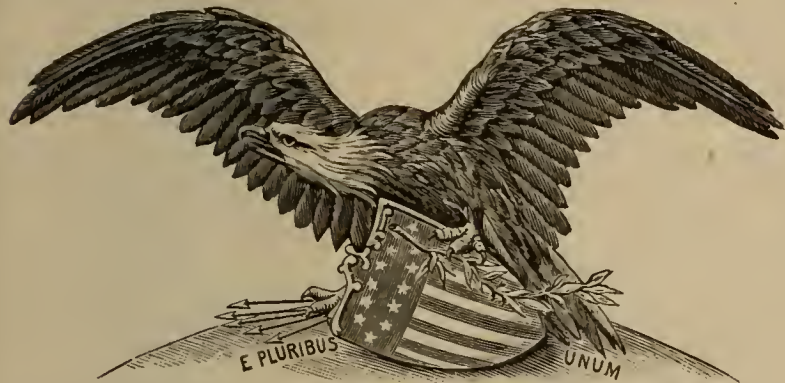
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310 CALIFORNIA STREET.

THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

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In the *Argonaut* of last Saturday Mr. Pixley has to say :

"If the American party, through its clubs, or such organization as it may assume, will elect delegates, hold a municipal convention, nominate candidates from both parties, and be governed by a sensible and practicable policy, which shall give promise of accomplishing results, we will go with it, and follow it, and do its work; but if the young and sometimes rattle-brained young gentlemen, with more tongue than brains, shall insist upon navigating the ship their way, without consulting older, and abler, and more disinterested men, we will take to our life-preserver, and endeavor to make the shore without the aid of these inexperienced navigators in the broken waters of the troubled sea of politics."

In the same editorial Mr. Pixley says:

"If the American party managers—for already the party is strong enough to disclose the existence of small politicians—shall insist upon taking the bit in their mouth and bucking; the *Argonaut* will pursue the even tenor of the way worked out for itself, and present for the next municipal election an *Argonaut* ticket etc."

Mr. Pixley discloses his purpose with a threat; Americans are to do as he wishes, else he will not support the party. But after careful consideration, should the American party decide that the plans laid out for its guidance and action by the *Argonaut* are not exactly what they would have, what then—Mr. Pixley will desert it, and the *Argonaut* implies its ruin? There are those within the American party who have long felt that Mr. Pixley as an auxiliary (although the gentlemen confuses matters, and seems to think the American party an auxiliary to him) is rather a detriment than an aid to the party's advancement, and that to be rid of this burden, this old man of the sea, to use a somewhat irreverent comparison, might enable the party to move more freely and with its own buoyancy "in the broken waters of the troubled sea of politics." Now that Mr. Pixley proposes to rid us of his own will of this incubus, to commit political suicide and to join his friend the "late John F. Swift, politically deceased" in that political Hades beyond the river Styx,

to flit about a silent shade, unheard, unknown, unthought of, the American party of San Francisco will not say him nay. Unmindful of threat or flattery, fearing neither defeat nor destruction, never despairing of the future where the present may prove unpropitious, the American party will keep the "even tenor" of its way, constantly and persistently working until victory shall have been achieved. We wish no Cæsar in our party, much less a Cæsar aged and halting, whose piping treble shrilly cries out weekly, and week by week more weakly, an attenuated crusade of words against the Pope's Irish. Mr. Pixley would have the American party, if the editorials of the *Argonaut* be inspired by him, a sort of piece club subject to his dictatorship, with which he might force and foist himself into a commanding position in the Republican party of California, holding in his hand the American vote, and cajoling the Republican party to do his bidding, or threatening it with his vengeance. As a politician the editor of the *Argonaut*, has not been a success. His political aspirations have been marked by failure. Therefore, if the American party does not yield to his modest demands, if it should be so reckless as not to care whether Mr. Pixley "goes with it, and follows it, and does its work," must irretrievable ruin overtake it? It is thought not, though Mr. Pixley thinks otherwise. The sneering tone adopted by the *Argonaut* with reference to the young men of the party, and with particular reference to the members of the American Alliance, arises from the fact that the young men of the party are determined that it shall be a party and not a piece club, a party locally and nationally, and not in any sense the tail to the Republican or the Democratic kite, and that its course as a party shall not be changed, nor its policy warped to suit the convenience of any one who has an axe to grind. The American party has servants not masters, and neither Mr. Pixley nor any one else can assume its dictatorship. To the young men and the young men of the American Alliance, the American party owes its continued existence and its organization. The work which the Alliance has accomplished is felt throughout the United States; and throughout the State of California Alliances are formed and being formed similar in organization to the Alliance of San Francisco, yet entirely free and independent of its control, political bodies, all equal and heartily co-operating with each other, yet each managing its own local affairs in accordance with its best judgment, the American Alliance of Stockton, composed of the young men of that city, and now almost equalling the Alliance of this city in number, being the first organization of the kind in the interior of the State. The American party is a party and not the servant of a would-be master, whose eccentricities it does not endorse and whose service we can readily dispense with. Vale Mr. Pixley.

The following circular has been issued to the members of the American Alliance, with the object of obtaining the full sense of the club, both of attendants and non-attendants as to the advisability of raising the dues.

San Francisco, March 21st, 1888.

Dear Sir :

The active work of the campaign will begin in a month or so. We must endeavor to maintain the power and prestige of the Alliance and to make its influence felt in politics. To do this will require a Campaign Fund, which cannot be obtained from dues at twenty-five cents per month. With a view of getting the will of each and every member of the Alliance, we enclose postal requesting you to fill in spaces with yes or no, as to whether dues shall be raised to fifty cents or one dollar per month, or shall remain as at present.

The advancement in dues, if such be the will of the majority, will hold from April 1st until after the election in November, and will then be reduced to the minimum of twenty-five cents per month.

Please return postal as soon as possible to the Secretary of the American Alliance, and oblige,

C. UNION BREWSTER,
FRED. W. STOWELL,
GEO. L. UNDERHILL,
Committee.

The Other Side.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN : Liberality and a desire to be as charitable as seems consistent with the laws of self preservation towards such as may conscientiously differ from us in opinions is peculiarly an American characteristic, and highly commendable, particularly in a journalist ; and having not only read communications in your columns from correspondents differing widely in regard to methods and the proper course to be pursued by the American party and its individual members, but also articles copied from the *Monitor* of this city, without comment, I think your right to the claim of liberality cannot be questioned. Recognizing that fact, it is reasonable to presume that your columns are open for the expressions of a few thoughts which though apparently somewhat at variance with the oft-expressed sentiments of others, inasmuch as they emanate from one who has been a member of and voted with almost every distinctive American organization from "Know Nothing" times in boy-hood's day's, up to the present, and am enlisted for the remainder of life, you may rest assured that my expressed thoughts shall be based upon past experience and have the merit of sincerity and honest, unselfish motives, however much they may be open to criticism in other respects. Some weeks ago the *American Flag* of New York city displayed its good taste and judgement by copying the following from the *Argonaut* of this city.

"TOO YOUNG TO QUARREL."

"The picture of the American party, and the destiny of the American Republic, is in the hands of the young men of the nation ; in their councils we look for brains, unselfish patriotism, and cool deliberation ; we expect the im-

pulse and ardor of youth. The blackguardism that is sometimes incident to empty brains, and facile tongues should never be indulged in till a party is strong enough to quarrel over spoils, and then it should go to pieces.

The American Party is too young to quarrel,"

The following is also from an *Argonaut* editorial of March 17. "If the American party, through its clubs or such organizations as it may assume, will elect delegates, hold a municipal convention, nominate candidates from both parties, and be governed by a sensible and practicable policy, which shall give promise of accomplishing results, we will go with it and follow it and do its work ; but if the young and sometimes rattle-brained young gentlemen with more tongue than brain, shall insist upon navigating the ship their way without consulting older, abler, and more disinterested men, we will take our life-preserver, and endeavor to make the shore without the aid of these inexperienced navigators in the broken waters of the troubled sea of politics."

To an impartial, unprejudiced observer it is very evident that the foregoing emanated from the brain of one whose judgment has been educated by past experience. In the first organization of the American party, no other state has been so fortunate at the outset as California in having two as able, well-posted speakers and writers as Messrs. Pixley and Boruek, each with a newspaper at command to proclaim aright and advocate our principles, when among the masses, faith was wanting, progress slow, and naught but ridicule and willful misrepresentation greeted us from a partisan and bigoted press, whenever by such our party was alluded to and giving us no opportunity to set ourselves right before the public through their columns.

When I have occasionally listened to some discussions in our American Clubs and Orders, I have wondered why it is that where a man's best efforts are given to a cause he is least appreciated and supported, while at a distance he is held up as a champion and a hero.

Time and again I have known Mr. Pixley, both in public speeches and through the columns of the *Argonaut*, disclaim all intentions and desire to assume the leadership or allow his paper to become the organ of the American or any other party. So far as I can learn he has kept his word ; yet the echo of his words had scarcely died away or the ink dried upon his paper before he was again accused of an unwarrantable assumption of authority, while the American party was held responsible for sentiments expressed in his paper, and sometimes, I regret to say, by our own men, who, if they cannot conscientiously endorse his methods, as from *Fort Argonaut* he trains his heavy artillery against the citadel of the enemy, might restrain their pop-guns, or at least make a better showing of sincerity and loyalty to the cause by aiming directly at the real foe ; for although such weapons are not of sufficient calibre to do any serious danger, yet this fire in the rear cannot be otherwise than a source of annoyance to a brave, determined soldier, who battles independently at his own expense, and never counts the cost. From his stronghold comes words that burn and shots that tell. Simply as a journalist he has no equal on this coast ; as a journalist champion of the American cause he has no equal any-

where; and I always experience a feeling of mingled pity and contempt for the small editors of the daily press of this city, whenever they give him cause to bring his guns to bear upon them.

The fact that Mr. Boruck does not always take the trouble to reply to a letter containing matters of supposed interest to the welfare and progress of the American cause, or that Mr. Pixley does not choose to recognize your correspondent when he meets the latter, in the garb of a mechanic, or, as is to be, would deem any communication from him inadequate for use in the heavy siege guns of his fort, yet, in as much as he manufactures his own ammunition of a more effective quality than I could procure, and thereby makes the editorials of the *Argonaut* as a rule, with some exceptions—my acknowledged “American” Bible, in an unselfish, consistent, patriotic view I think he is doing more in his own way for the cause than he might be able to do by sacrificing even a portion of his valuable time and attention for what might seem to be my own or others personal gratification.

Our opponents would doubtless be glad to see Messrs. Pixley and Boruck alienated from the American party; but in my opinion it would be unfortunate for our cause if it were even brought about through any intentional act of ours. We need all of our available forces to present a united, unbroken front to the enemy. The intimation that there may be a plan to sell us out to one of the old parties is hardly worthy of the serious consideration of intelligent freemen. While in absence of sufficient strength to elect our own party candidates it might be deemed advisable, for the time being, to unite upon and secure the election of an acceptable or the least objectionable candidate in one of the other parties, in order to accomplish immediate desirable results, yet such an act would not necessarily influence in the future, the vote of a man of principle, nor jeopardize the future identity or success of the American party.

An industrious, practical worker in a cause is usually endowed with a strong will and methods of his own; and if a majority, even, too seriously interfere with his working plans, the result is often disastrous to the organization. There is often a great mistake made in supposing that the chief aim of such workers to be to occupy the offices and secure the spoils; and oftentimes before the mistake is rectified the workers had left the field to be occupied by the majority, who in turn often find themselves alone incapable of holding it; while he plants his batteries elsewhere unannoyed by a fire in the rear, and to do, unhampered, more satisfactory, and effectual work. This is the history of several branches of an Order in this city whose fate was predicted and whose charters were surrendered.

Although I am with the young men and have an abiding faith in the ultimate triumph of principles, yet it has been wisely said “Young men for war and old men for counsel; therefore let us adopt for our motto “In things essential, unity; in things doubtful, liberty; in all things, charity.”

“Judge not. The workings of his brain
And of his heart thou canst not see,

What looks to thy dim eye a stain,

In God's pure light may only be.

A scar, brought from some well-worn field,

Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.”

SAN FRANCISCO, March 20, 1888.

Spirit of '76.

American County Committee of Inyo.

The members of the American Central Committee of Inyo county are to meet April 2nd, at Independence for the purpose of organization and the transaction of any other business which may be deemed to the interest of the American party.

Immigrants and Citizens.

Senator Palmer, of Michigan, is one of the first legislators to put in the form of a project of law the general sentiment that the rules under which immigration to this country has heretofore been conducted, need to be made stricter. In fact, there is now practically no restriction at all. The management of immigrants is left to be dealt with by the States, and immigrants are only rejected in the rare cases in which the officials conclude that they are incapable of earning their own livings and are likely to become charges on the public. There is no way provided or contemplated by the law for the return of an immigrant who is likely to make himself a public nuisance by pernicious activity, unless he has actually committed in his own country some extraditable offense. It is with this latter case that Senator Palmer proposes to deal. The bill he is about to introduce will exact, it is said, a tax from every immigrant, to be paid on landing, and will further require every immigrant to bring with him a certificate from the American Consul nearest his former home, that he is an orderly and industrious person, likely to become a useful citizen of the United States.

The method of dealing with the vast number of people who yearly migrate from Europe to America, may seem trivial and absurd, but any measure that proposes to discriminate among immigrants is open to that objection. To construct a net that will pass proper immigrants and reject improper, is a procedure beyond the wit of man. Yet we must either deal with immigrants in retail or by wholesale, or not at all. Most Americans have pretty well made up their minds that it will not do to leave the matter where it is, and that it is within the power of Congress to frame some legislation that will lessen the chance of another Haymarket massacre. On the other hand, the prescription of foreigners by classes or by nationalities, would be not merely an injustice, but would be likely to enbroil us with foreign powers. The consular certificate required by Senator Palmer's proposition, would in most cases be purely perfunctory. It would have the effect of keeping out of the country only notorious mischief-makers, but the exclusion of these would be no small gain. If it had been enacted ten or fifteen years ago, it would have excluded Most, and at least one, and probably more, of the conspirators who were executed in Chicago. We certainly should not class as likely-to-be disturbers of our peace all persons who have been known as revolutionists in their

own countries. If we had done so from the beginning we should have lost some of the most valuable citizens we have ever received. The American Consuls could have access, doubtless, to the police records that concerned them, and this access would enable them to withhold their certificates from criminals convicted of other than political offenses. Senator Palmer's bill would thus exclude actual malefactors, and this fact would be a sufficient reason for its adoption.

Of course no inquisition conducted abroad could fully protect us from undesirable immigration. In order to be of value the inquisition should be conducted here. That, of course, would be too late to exclude the undesirable person, but it would be in time to deprive them of most of their power for mischief. The trouble is not so much that immigration has been too free as that citizenship has been too cheap. For half a century and more the inquiry into a man's character and history contemplated by the naturalization law has been a mere form, and has often degenerated into a mere farce. Immigrants who commit unlawful acts it is comparatively easy to take care of. They become most formidable only when they are in name American citizens, while still in fact unnaturalized foreigners. If the bestowal of citizenship upon a foreigner were in practice, as it is in theory, conditioned upon his having behaved himself during a term of probation, the refusal to bestow it would inflict a disgrace which would designate the disgraced person as a "suspect." Now citizenship is so much a matter of course that no foreigner attaches to it its proper value. The term of probation ought to be at least double what it now is, and the judicial inquiry that precedes naturalization ought not to be a sham. There is a much more hopeful field for legislative effort in extending, defining and enforcing the naturalization laws than in attempting to exercise any real supervision of the hundreds of thousands of immigrants who yearly reach our shores.—*New York Times*

British-Americans.

One of the leading ideas in connection with British-American citizens is their sturdy independence of character. They have, unfortunately for the party politician, too much of the idea of thinking and doing for themselves. When any one asserts he or they can do this or that with British-Americans, he is either fooling himself or those with whom he talks. And indeed it is this very independence that endears them so much and makes them doubly welcome to the fold of American citizenship.

At no time in the history of the existence of this great Republic was independence of party so much needed in politics.

It amazes as well as disgusts the thinker to see how both of the great parties are trimming their platform sails (and sales) to meet the winds of a certain class of voters. Neither party can complain of the other in this respect without being subjected to the homely saying, "its the pot calling the kettle black."

We naturally look for this state of things in the one, for by tradition it is made up in a great measure of that class;

but it seems now the other wants them too, and they are making great efforts to catch them. They are bidding high. Will they succeed?

Come, come, ye British-born, there is need for your services in the body politic. You can materially improve the affairs of this country. Will you not now in its need step out from your shell of apparent indifference, take upon yourselves the duties of citizenship, and prove that you are really and truly the friends of this your new country? In your very independence of action lies the best guarantee that you will not make class voters, but true patriots and honest citizens. Now is the time. Do not delay.—*British-American*.

The old parties are endeavoring to persuade the American Party that they are ready to grant all the demands of the new party, and that they are truly in sympathy with its objects, but their repentance comes too late. They have had their days of grace, and have been so absorbed in their superficial issues, that they have failed to realize these deeper, vital demands of a suffering and threatened government. The best elements among their rank and file are flocking enthusiastically to the "AMERICAN" banner; and the old machines, deserted and exposed to the solar heat and spring showers of Truth, must go to pieces! —*Munyon's World*.

Since 1880 over 100,000 Italian emigrants have landed in the United States, chiefly in this city. It is a matter of proof, as shown in our Consular reports, that the larger proportion of these people on coming here have no intention whatever of becoming citizens, or in any way doing aught but reach as rapidly as may be the land that shelters them, giving work with reward beyond what they ever before obtained, however meager it appears to our own ambitious wage-earners. That very many of these people remain permanently is not to the purpose of these remarks. They stay because they can do better, not because they desire to be of any civic value or worth to us or to themselves. The larger proportion of this class have come here, and are still coming, under processes which are akin to what the law forbids—that of alien labor contracts. It is well understood that they are kept in a state of peonage or debt slavery by the thousands, just as the larger body of the Chinese among us still are or have been controlled for the benefits of labor masters and padrones. * * * * What we are interested in just now is this: Our investigations establish the fact that the depression in labor's ranks comes largely from the degradation below. Each new outpouring on our shores of the wretchedly unskilled and poverty stricken helps to pull down the whole fabric. Bit by bit the flood rises from below until there must come a common level in our industrial centres and cities. Can we afford this? Are we obliged to swell the competition by the offal consumers of Calabria and the poor peasants of Croatia and Transylvania, who know no decency and realize no pride as our working people understand the terms?—*Daily Graphic*.

New York would seem to be worse off than Ireland in respect to the evictions of tenants for non-payment of rent. In Ireland, 2,088 families, aggregating 8,817 persons, were evicted in the course of twelve months. In New York, 22,804 families, aggregating 124,020 were evicted. In Ireland the evictions were for a year's unpaid rent; in New York, they were for a week, or a month at the most. It is a question why our philanthropists should be stirred so deeply when Irish landlords evict tenants who do not pay their rent, while they remain indifferent to American landlords who do the same thing on a larger scale. Here is a case where charity should begin at home. Then, too, there is a propensity in this country to manifest stirring indignation when an Irishman is convicted for transgressing the law in his native land, while Americans who transgress the law here are left to the punishment they have earned without creating even a flutter of emotion. By and by, we shall attend to our own business, and as there is enough of it to attend to, we can not begin too soon. Our journals contrive to keep pretty well informed of the English government in Ireland, from an Irish standpoint. Now, if they were to show as much zeal to present it from an English standpoint, the whole aspect of affairs might be changed. At present, it is very much of a one-sided business.—*Boston Saturday Gazette*.

THE tariff issue should not dwarf the question of restricting immigration. American labor can never be thoroughly protected until the undesirable and worthless immigrants are sifted out.—*Los Angeles Times*.

Wake up, Yankee Doodle!

(A song dedicated to the American party.)

TUNE, "YANKEE DOODLE."

O, Yankee doodle, wake! awake!
Foul enemies assail you,
And soon an evil day may come
When waking won't avail you.

CHORUS—Yankee doodle, ha, ha, ha,
Yankee doodle, dandy;
Yankee doodle kissed the girls,
As sweet as sugar candy.

O, Yankee doodle, wake! awake!
All patriots are crying;
If rogues and aliens rule the land
Soon freedom will be dying.

CHORUS—Yankee doodle, ha, ha, ha.

O, Yankee doodle, wake! awake!
And cast aside your blindness;
To share your home with ingrate knaves
Is but mistaken kindness.

CHORUS—Yankee doodle, ha, ha, ha.

O, Yankee doodle, wake! awake!
Forsake your silly dreaming;
The hand of kindness serpent-stung
Should set the sword a-gleaming.

CHORUS—Yankee doodle, ha, ha, ha.

O, Yankee doodle, wake! awake!
And set the eagle screaming;
She'll scatter far the ravening hordes
That hitherward are streaming.

CHORUS—Yankee doodle, ha, ha, ha.

O, Yankee doodle, wake! awake!
Unfurl the dear old banner;
We'll rally neath its glorious folds
In a right royal manner.

CHORUS—Yankee doodle, ha, ha, ha.

L. D. Leech.

TO A LITTLE GIRL IN "PUNCH."

WHO SAID:

Grandma, after giving the subject every consideration,
I have come to the conclusion that—the World is
Hollow, and my Doll is stuffed with Sawdust; so—
I—should like—if you please, to be a Nun!

Here still in "Punch's" page you stand
Where younger eyes may view you,
Quaint as when Leech's skillful hand
For older laughers drew you.

Here grandma sits, and, type of joys
By Fate untimely shattered,
In sad confusion dolls and toys
About the floor are scattered.

So early wise, Life's vanity
With prescient gaze discerning!
How found you out the truth that we
Are all our lives in learning?

Alas! what cynic moralist
(Few, let us hope, as youthful)
But proves, O tiny pessimist,
Your quaint conclusions truthful?

Yet, we may trust your words expressed
A transient melancholy,
From which you soon, with gayer zest,
Return to play and Dolly

With us, alas!—But why pursue
The dismal allegory?
Far pleasanter to laugh at you,
And trace in "Punch" your story.

For surely in the magic glass
Of those delightful pages
We see your little figure pass
At various youthful ages.

And later, smiling through your curls,
You greet us, kind and witty,—
One of your artist's English girls,
Fresh, rosy, round, and pretty.

And still you live (but older grown)
In some gay land of fable,
And have for children of your own
Du Maurier's "Jack" and "Mabel"!

Robertson Trowbridge, in the Century.



THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR 1888

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The Aspern Papers. (In three Parts)
By HENRY JAMES.

Yone Santo: A Child of Japan,
By EDWARD H. HOUSE.

The Despot of Broomsedge Cove,
By CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK.

Six Papers on the American Revolution,
By JOHN FISKE.

Boston Painters and Paintings,
By WILLIAM H. DOWNES.

Three Studies of Factory Life,
By L. C. WYMAN,
Author of "Poverty Grass," etc.

Poems, Essays, Short Stories

May be expected from Mr. WHITTIER, DR. HOLMES,
MR. LOWELL, MR. NORTON, COL. HIGGINSON, MR.
WARNER, MR. ALDRICH, MISS PRESTON, MISS LARCOM,
MISS JEWETT, MRS. THAXTER, MR. SCUDDER, MR. WOOD-
BERRY, and many others.

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THE AMERICAN.

VOL. II. No. 13.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 31, 1888.

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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,.....V. J. Robertson
Vice-President.....A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary.....C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary,.....R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer,.....E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

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ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,.....J. L. Merguire
Secretary,.....Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

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Vice Chairman.....J. L. Merguire
2d Vice Chairman.....A. D. D'Ancona
Recording Secretary.....W. M. MacMillan
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Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

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21st District.—J. M. Simpson, A. C. Reid, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke, H. C. Cottingham.

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23d District.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Vallette, H. F. Emeric, R. W. Neal, H. V. S. McCullough.

24th District.—Alfred S. Moore, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz, Dr. G. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th District.—E. A. McDonald, A. D. D'Ancona, A. A. D'Ancona, H. H. Adams, W. H. Warren.

26th District.—J. C. Sellers, J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black.

27th District.—L. L. Janes, H. M. Rosekrans, Harrison A. Jones, W. H. Warden, Jr., P. B. Pettigrew.

28th District.—W. M. MacMillan, J. G. Levensaler, Geo. F. Day, A. F. Spear, E. M. Walsh.

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F. C. Beckeart, Secretary.....559 Howard

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R. F. Gibbs.....American Exchange
I. A. Heald.....115 First

20th Senatorial Club.

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F. W. Stowell, Secretary.....34 California

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Dr. J. M. Curragh.....413 Bush
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Wm. H. Vallette, Secretary.....322 Geary

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James D. Graham.....766 Bryant
James Noble.....311½ Jessie

24th Senatorial Club.

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L. A. Munger, Secretary.....515 O'Farrell

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W. F. Schultz.....435½ Jessie
L. A. Munger.....515 O'Farrell

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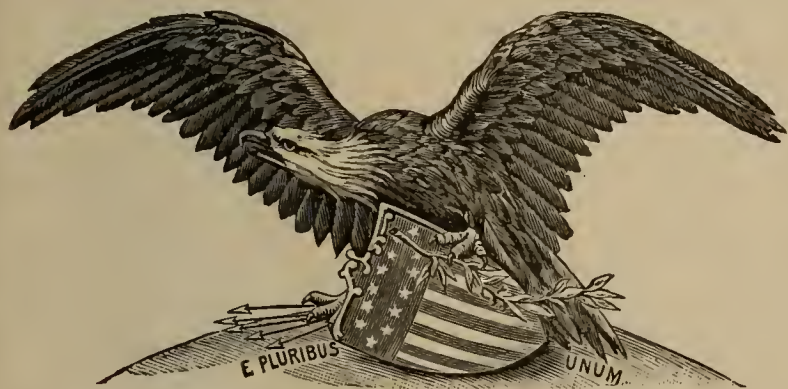
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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Yours Truly

P. D. Wigginton

HON. P. D. WIGGINTON.

The subject of this sketch was born in Springfield, Illinois, September 6, 1839, his parents, however, removing to the lead mines region of Southern Wisconsin, when he was but a child of four years, Mr. Wigginton's youth was spent in that state.

Mr. Wigginton comes of an old Virginia family from either side of the house and dates an American ancestry back to 1617, his great great grandfather, William Wigginton having been private Secretary to Governor Dinwiddie, from the latter of whom he is also a lineal descendant, through an intermarriage in the maternal branch of the family, bearing as his middle name, the family one of Dinwiddie. Mr. Wigginton also numbers among his ancestors, General Poa of revolutionary fame, to whom was granted, for military services rendered, 30,000 acres of land in the Western Reserve of Ohio, which was the first land grant given by Congress in this territory.

Of good old Scotch stock, liberalized under the genial skies of the broad valleys of Virginia, the family though removed by many generations from the land of the heather and the thistle, have yet retained many of the rugged, sturdy traits of character, which distinguish the Scottish blood, firmness, fixity of purpose, unfaltering adherence to principle, combined with keen powers of analysis, and the logic of reason and argument.

Reared in what was then the extreme west, the American *Ultima Thule*, Mr. Wigginton's boyhood was marked by those vicissitudes of pioneer life which have made the western man, one peculiarly American, beyond the bane of foreign influence, and out of which have come such a perfect type of character as that of the martyred president, Abraham Lincoln.

In these days when the magnificent common school system of the country, and especially of the great central commonwealths of the West, has grown to such giant proportions, it is hard to realize how feeble was the public school system in its establishment but a few decades ago. Sufficient it is to say that in his early boyhood Mr. Wigginton was educated in private schools, for public there were then none in Wisconsin.

Afterward entering the University of Wisconsin, he proved a close and faithful student. Having determined to make the law his profession, he began his legal studies, with the celebrated Moses M. Strong, and at the age of

twenty, by a special order of the Supreme Court, was admitted to full practice in the courts of Wisconsin. Those were exciting days in politics, political feeling ran high, and the country was divided into two great political camps.

A great admirer of Stephen A. Douglass, Mr. Wigginton became an active and prominent member of the Little Giants, a club of 245 young men, enthusiastic supporters and admirers of Douglass.

With the high excitement and intense partisanship which then kept the country at fever heat, journalism offered many inducements, embracing which Mr. Wigginton became editor of the *Dodgerville Advocate*, a strong Douglass paper, the vignette of which was two clasped hands with the word CONSTITUTION above, and beneath, the lines:

The Union—We love it, its schools and its laws,
We love it, whatever its errors or flaws,
Whether right, whether wrong, let the future disclose,
We have hearts for the Union and steel for its foes.

The *Advocate* staunchly supported Douglass for the presidency, but with the election of Lincoln, and the breaking out of the Civil War, ranged itself on the side of the Union, and its editor, although criticizing freely the errors and mistakes of the administration, strongly urged a vigorous prosecution of the war, and was noted as one of the leading war democrats of the state.

Early in '62 the Salmon River excitement broke out, and resigning his legal practice and editorial work, Mr. Wigginton went to the Idaho mines, and shortly afterward came to California. In 1863 he was elected District Attorney of the County of Merced in which capacity he served for four years. From that time on Mr. Wigginton remained in private life, devoting himself to his legal practice until the year 1875, when at the earnest solicitation of his party, he ran for Congress as a Representative from the Fourth Congressional District of California, it being urged that a resident of the San Joaquin valley would poll the full vote of the party, which could not be assured to a candidate from the lower coast counties. This proved to be a correct theory and Mr. Wigginton was elected representing a district which included 108,500 square miles, the first democrat who had represented the Southern District since San Francisco had been set off from its territory.

For ten years prior Mr. Wigginton had thought deeply upon the questions of immigration and naturalization. In the forty-fourth congress, he devoted himself solely to the interests of his constituency, but in the forty-fifth found time to make a thorough canvas of the members of congress, with reference to their views upon amending the naturalization laws, and passing acts restricting the indiscriminate immigration of foreigners.

This canvas showed that two-thirds of the members of the forty-fifth congress strongly favored such action, yet such was the jealousy existing between the two great parties that no union of action could be obtained from republicans or democrats, and the introduction of a bill looking towards any measure of relief from the growing evils of alienism, would have been an act of political suicide. Mr. Wigginton was a member of that famous congress which appointed the committee of fifteen, seven dem-

ocrats, seven republicans, and one independent, which decided adversely to Tilden and seated Hayes in the Presidential chair, and takes an especial pride in having opposed this Electoral Commission.

On the 28th of May, 1886, Mr. Wigginton opened the American campaign in Fresno, and as the nominee of the American party for the governorship of California, received in the fall election over 8,000 votes. His record as an American is so well known that it need not be dwelt upon. In his every word and action, not alone among his friends, but publicly and fearlessly he has battled for the principles of Americanism, and the Fresno platform and the vigorous young American party of this state, attest how well he has wrought.

It has come to be an axiom that a man without enemies is a man without principles or brains, and a public man may not escape the malice and slanders of his enemies. In the last campaign Mr. Wigginton did not escape the usual mud throwing of his political opponents. The charge that he was a copperhead during the war was most industriously circulated, and by none more zealously than by Corporal Tanner. This is clearly shown by his record as the editor of the *Advocate* while in Wisconsin to be false, and the following correspondence attests his loyalty to the Union during his subsequent residence in California:

ALBERT INGALSBEES, ESQ.,

Dear Sir and Friend:

Please do me the favor to write me (on this sheet) how long you have known me, and if during the War of the Rebellion, I expressed myself as being a Union man, or otherwise, and greatly oblige,

Yours truly,

P. D. WIGGINTON.

1033 Linden St., Oakland,

Nov. 23, 1886.

HON. P. D. WIGGINTON,

Dear sir:

Your favor of the 28th ult., is at hand. I would say that I first knew you in eighteen hundred and sixty-three and have been intimately acquainted with you since early in eighteen hundred and sixty-four and that while I knew you as an Ultra Democrat, and in the habit of criticising the Administration of Mr. Lincoln with severity, I can cheerfully say that I never heard you utter a single disunion sentiment, but on the contrary always insisted that the Union must be preserved at all hazards and cost.

Trusting that this answer will be sufficiently explicit,

I am very truly yours,

A. INGALSBEES.

MERCED FALLS, Dec. 3, 1886.

It may be added that Mr. Ingalsbee was of a different political faith than Mr. Wigginton, an ardent republican during and after the war. Other malicious misstatements are as readily refuted by documentary evidence, but space forbids their insertion. Such in brief is the history of the first American candidate for the governorship of the commonwealth of California.

With this issue of THE AMERICAN is begun a series of illustrated biographical sketches of prominent citizens who have identified themselves with the American party.

A press dispatch of 20th, says:—Mayor Hewitt to-day sent to the Board of Alderman a communication defending his action in refusing to permit the Irish flag to be raised on the City Hall on St. Patrick's Day. In it he says he is of the opinion that no flag but the American has any right to float from any public building in this or any other city. He cannot see why, if Germany has to be ruled by Germans and France by Frenchmen, America ought not to be ruled by Americans. It might be construed, he says, that his action showed a feeling adverse to the Irish citizens of this city, but it was well-known that their struggles and aspirations for home rule always had and always will have the heartfelt support and sympathy.

The communication concludes as follows: "In order to show that the question involved in a serious one, worthy of the attention of statesmen and patriots, I invite your careful study of the facts presented, which will serve to show why candidates for office are so anxious to secure the foreign vote, and to prove also that the danger line has been reached when it must be decided whether American or foreign ideas are to rule this city. If the warning which I have been constrained to give shall have the effect of arousing public attention to the good, old-fashioned era of American home rule, homesteads and home products, I shall feel that I have not made a mistake in the official action which my sense of duty has required me to take."

What a commentary is this upon the negligence, the inexcusable want of political thrift and sense of the American people, that they suffered the evils of alienism to grow until it has become a question whether the stars and stripes or an alien rag shall float from the public buildings of the New World's metropolis? Is the country to remain America, or is it to become a Greater Ireland, a New Germany, or a combination of the latter two? Are the political factions in their intense partisanship, their greed of place, and their political quarrels all about nothing, to sink the land completely under the domination of foreign ideas, foreign misrule, and foreign-hearted miscalled citizens? Is it not time for Americans to take some interest in the government and is it assuming too much, if we in our own country shall determine to rule the land on American lines?

The action taken by the American Alliance at its last meeting in reference to the nomination of candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency was a correct step. The party must be a national one. The sooner it enters the campaign as such, the earlier will it rise to the position of equality with democracy and republicanism in the councils of the nation. That such councils need the ferment of the American leaven is becoming more and more apparent day by day. California has made a good beginning. Other States are rapidly becoming organized and ready to form in line. There can be no halting or drawing back. The American party has burned its bridges behind. Its march must be forward from now henceforth. The sentiment of the country is with it. There needs be but a display of firmness and a readiness to stand by convictions, irrespective of what may chance to injure the Republican or the Democratic parties, in order to arouse

enthusiasm among the mass of intelligent Americans, and bring success and victory. The American party is a party of principle and its tenets must prevail. There need be no fear of obtaining candidates with the proper qualifications, and such as are well and favorably known to the country. Among many worthy of choice Hewitt and Lincoln would prove eminently available.

American Alliance.

The American Alliance met at the rooms of the club last Tuesday evening. The usual routine was completed, and new business being declared in order, the club proceeded to ballot for members, two applicants being elected. An amendment to the Constitution, of which notice was given at the meeting prior to this, making the election of honorary members, to be determined by a majority vote, was passed. The following resolution was read and carried.

WHEREAS, The two great historic parties of the country have proved recreant to the trust reposed in them, and faithless in their promises of reform; and,

WHEREAS, The twin evils which now afflict the country—the unrestricted immigration of foreigners, and the indiscriminate naturalization of aliens—have been and are encouraged by both the Democratic and Republican parties, from neither of which can remedial action be expected looking to relief from these burdens; therefore be it

Resolved, That the American Alliance favors a national convention of the American party for the nomination of a President and Vice-President of the United States.

The club then listened to a vigorous address by Capt. A. F. Scott, which was received with rounds of applause. Heald's American Band furnished the music for the occasion, and upon the completion of Capt. Scott's address a vote of thanks was tendered the lecturer and likewise to the band.

Upon motion, P. D. Wigginton, the first American candidate for governor, A. F. Scott and Abram S. Hewitt, Mayor of New York city, were elected to honorary membership in the Alliance. Club then adjourned to Tuesday evening, April 10th.

Alameda Americans.

THE American Party Club met last Saturday evening at the office of Thomas A. Smith—S. B. Paige, President; Geo. L. Wilson, Secretary. The meeting was addressed by Thos. A. Smith, Dr. Tisdale and the President. The club decided to meet the third Friday of each month.—*Alameda Encinal*.

ITS wide variety is the most striking feature of the contents of the April POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY, ranging from the botany of silurian time up to that recent flower of social evolution—college athletics. Psychology, zoology, anthropology, mineralogy, geology, social science, and law, are all represented in an attractive list of articles. Among the many topics treated every intelligent reader will surely find several to interest him. The leading article is on *College Athletics and Physical Developments*, by Professor E. L. Richards, of Yale College, in which the system of athletic exercising at our colleges is defended as an ally of the best education. There is also an article by Professor Huxley' entitled *The Struggle for Existence: A Programme*, one in which he points out, in his familiar, masterly style, that the industrial progress of a civilized nation depends upon the industrial education and the freedom from misery of its working-classes.

Mr. Pixley and the Young Men.

To the editor of the AMERICAN: In the Argonaut of March 17th, I noticed the words "rattled-brained young gentlemen," by which phrase the editor referred to young men of the American Party.

"Rattled-brained young men," forsooth! That is pretty good. And who is it that stigmatizes our young men as "rattled-brained?" It surely cannot be the same gentleman who but a few days ago were lauding the many virtues of these same young men to the skies?

What can be the cause of his change of opinion, what his motive?

I do not see that the young men of the party have shown any "rattle-brainness." It appears to me that the course of the young men has ever been to organize the American movement into a great National party and the sooner the better; all their energies have been put forth to that purpose and their actions to that end have ever been consistent.

Now why have the vials of Mr. Pixley's wrath been poured out upon them? Is it because these young men will not turn the stone in order that Mr. Pixley may grind his ax? It looks very much that way.

It is possible that Mr. Pixley did have more or less to do with the organization of the American party in this State, but even so, the mere fact that he assisted at the making does not give him the sole right to its paternity.

The American party is composed of men who do their own thinking and can direct their own movements; they do not require that a Buckley or a Pixley or a Higgins shall lash them where they will. They left other political parties to escape such little annoyances as these and they do not purpose to have those political methods introduced into the party they have formed.

We admit that some of those who assisted in forming the American party were actuated by personal motives and proposed to use the party as a club with which to gather political persimmons for themselves. We also acknowledge that the party has become so large and is composed of such material that those who hoped to obtain political favors through its mediumship have been sorely disappointed.

Mr. Pixley, as a State Central Committeeman, shows a wonderful ignorance of the organization of the party in this city and county.

If he were alive to the facts as they exist, he would know that under our organization we cannot endorse the nominees of other political parties. Hence his talk of taking up the candidates of the Republican or Democratic parties is just so much energy wasted.

Great political parties are not made by such methods.

If the honest men in other parties are really struggling for political purity, they have our permission to crawl out of the corruption with which they are now affiliated and we will give to all, who are politically clean, a hearty welcome into our fold.

Again, the American party can never hope to check the evils of which it complains, by devoting itself to local politics. We must and will have a National party. Any

other method would indeed leave us open to the charge of "rattle-brainness."

Why is it that Mr. Pixley fumes and scowls when the matter of National organization is brought up? The reason is evident, my "rattle-brained young gentlemen;"—Mr. Pixley knows that when the National party is organized he will be one of the smallest potatoes in the heap, which is hardly to his interest; therefore he endeavors to throw cold water on the National movement. Mr. Pixley evidently hopes to bring the California organization, bag and baggage into the Republican camp. Does he meet with any opposition?

Well, some! He runs up against a row of "rattle-brained young gentlemen" who object to being sold out and assert that they have enlisted in the American cause for keeps and that they will not desert their colors but will fight the enemy to the last man; that Mr. Pixley can go over to the Republicans or seek consolation in Pluto's domains if it suits him, but for the aforesaid "rattle-brained young gentlemen" they will pursue the even tenor of their way until victory perches on their banners.

Again, since Mr. Pixley has started to "call names" and sling mud, it is well to inquire into his armament. It is possible that his guns are a little shaky about the breech, and we all know that a gun with mud in the muzzle, when fired frequently gives the firer the benefit of the charge.

With the exception of his crusade against the "Pope's Irish," Mr. Pixley has displayed but little constancy to any cause. He has played fast and loose with the Republicans for years and finally dumped himself down on the American party. From the signs of activity on the deck of the ship Argonaut it is evident that Captain Pixley contemplates another political tack. This is characteristic of the man, and it is easier for a leopard to change his spots than it is for Mr. Pixley to remain constant to any other cause than Pixley's.

The peculiar tactics of Mr. Pixley have been boiled down to a simple word of nine letters which covers his whole political record and that word is *Pixleyism*.

It fits his case exactly and will be defined in the new edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary as follows;—

PIXLEYISM; A peculiar disease of the mind that causes one to vacillate in politics.

Example: F. M. Pixley of the Argonaut.

Synonym;—"Rattle-brain."

Yours truly,

A Young Man.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 31st, 1888.

THE PEOPLE ARE WAITING.

The progress of the "American Party," is not now of such a nature as to be measurable by votes. Long before it reaches that stage it will continue to gather strength, planting itself firmly in the clearest convictions of the people.

That there is a vast majority of the American people firmly determined that immigration shall be restricted and regulated, and that the right of elective franchise

shall be revised and guarded, there can be no doubt. The outward organization of this majority is delayed by several causes. First among these is the strong tie of old party affiliation; second and *chief*, is the doubt as to what the old parties are going to do in the matter. Each, in its own style of obscure rhetoric, has admitted all the principles formulated by the American Party. In a few cases, these rhetorical flourishes have been followed by what looked like the preliminaries of Congressional action. Two views are taken of the promises of action in that direction. Those who habitually believe and hope, are expecting Congressional action, under the honest procedure of the old parties. Those who are less credulous, and more inclined to judge the future by the past, think that all the old party promises are mere soothing palliatives, that they are false blossoms, never intended to develop into fruit.

Just now both classes of these observers are looking and waiting for the fate of the bills introduced by Mr. Stanford of California, and Senator Palmer of Michigan, one fixing the period of residence before citizenship at 21 years; the other a bill to regulate and restrict immigration. The hopeful, credulous class expect them to be called up and passed as a matter of course. Those with good historical memories, and especially those who are not running with either "machine," believe no further action is intended.

We wish to raise the question, then, directly and squarely, does Mr. Stanford and Mr. Palmer really mean to call up these bills and urge them to a passage? Or was their object accomplished when the news of their introduction was given to the public press? We are of that number who believed they were offered in good faith. And we are looking for some further action. We should like to know whether there is really any plan in relation to it. Mr. Stanford and Mr. Palmer are Republicans, in good and regular standing in that party. Are we to understand from this that these bills are put forth as Republican measures? Should the people think of them as emanating from their own independent personalities without conference or agreement with other Republicans? Or were they introduced with full knowledge of a reasonable party following? If the latter be the case, when are the bills to be called up? Mr. Stanford represents a constituency largely composed of people friendly to such a measure, and was elected by Republicans, and the young "American Party" of his State. We are forced to look upon his introduction of his bill as indicating one of two things; either that he *believes* what has been so often asserted, that the restriction of Immigration can be reached just as well through the Republican party, and that there is "no need of a *third* party;" or that the bill's *still birth* was intended only as a *sop* to the "American Party" people, of California, first, and then of the country at large. As this last supposition would be a reflection upon Mr. Stanford's common sense, we cannot yet entertain it. No man of ordinary intelligence could imagine that a bill of this character could be introduced by a California Senator and be allowed to slumber henceforth in the Committee Room. If anyone is entertaining such an idea, he will be speedily disabused of it. Neither the "Americans" of California, nor those of the country at large are going

to lose sight of that bill! If Mr. Stanford does not soon call it up the people will.

On these distinctively American questions the period of excitement, or of sentiment, is past. Prejudice pro and con have been to a great extent eliminated; and the demand for protection to American Labor, protection to American Education, protection to American Law, and protection to American Ideas and Manners, now comes from the sober convictions and calm determination of the wisest and most patriotic people of the land!

And now we say to existing parties, which arrogate to themselves all the rights of Governmental control, you must either call a halt in this rapid march on the downward road to national ruin, or *the people*, in the above sense, will soon constitute themselves a party that will execute the functions of our Republic according to the spirit and intent of the Constitution.—*Munyon's World*.

Magazines.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for April opens with *Pioneer Illustration in California*, illustrated with cuts which appeared in early California publications. *San Francisco Commerce, Past, Present, and Future*, deals with the practical side of the business interests of the city, and their future growth and development. W. R. Hearst contributes an article upon *Pacific Coast Journalism*. Other contributions are, *Haunted*, a tale of the Humboldt Redwoods, *The Artists' Testament*, a story of the life of a deaf mute, *Dairying in California*, a treatise on one of the great industries of the commonwealth.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for April contains installments of three serials; *Yone Santo: A child of Japan*; *The Asperne Papers*, and *The Despot of Broomsedge Cove*. An interesting biography is that of *Ferdinand Lasalle, the Socialist*. Two other papers of importance appear, *First Crisis of the American Revolution* and *The Marriage Celebration in the United States*.

Verse Old and New.

THE IDEAL OF A STATE.

What constitutes a state?

Not high raised battlement or labored mound,
Thick wall, or moated gate;

Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned;
Not bays and broad armed-ports,

Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starred and spangled courts,

Where low-born baseness wafts perfume to pride:
No men, high-minded men,

With powers as far above dull brutes endued,
In forest, brake, or den,

As beasts excel cold rocks and frambles rude;
Men, who their duties know,

But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain.
Prevent the long-aimed blow,

And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain,
These constitute a state;

And sovereign law, that with collected will
O'er thrones and globes elate,

Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill.

Smit by her sacred frown
The fiend Dissension like a vapor

And e'en the all-dazzling Crown
Hides his faint rays, and at her bidding shrinks.

Sir William Jones.



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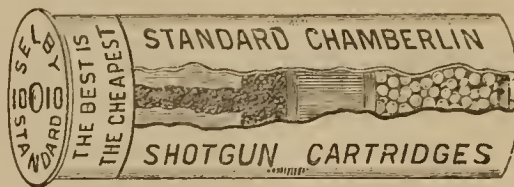
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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

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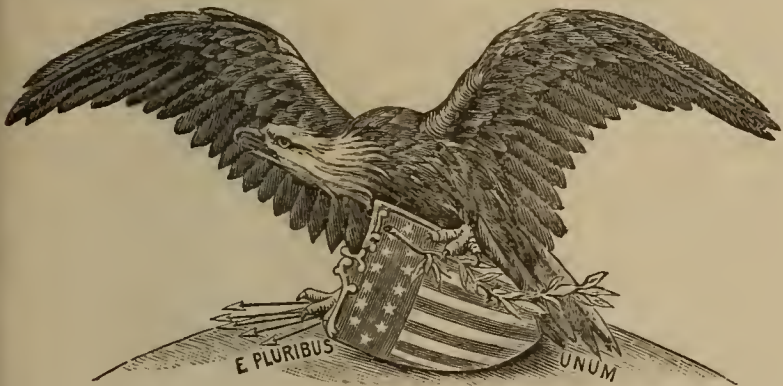
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1888.



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Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

Bernard Marks.

Mr. Marks was born in Poland, but came to New York City when but two and one-half years of age. Up to the age of 14, his boyhood was spent in the American metropolis, and his education up to that period was obtained in the public schools of that city. Removing to Massachusetts, he remained in the Bay State five years, where he completed his education.

At the age of 19, Mr. Marks came to California, attracted thither by the gold excitement and spent several years in mining. At the age of 25, he married and removing to San Francisco, accepted a position as principal of the Lincoln Grammar School, which situation he held for a period of ten years.

Afterward engaging in farming, Mr. Marks settled upon a ranch in the lower San Joaquin, and met with severe loss in the great flood, which swept away all the results of his labor, but not disheartened he removed to Fresno, and established the Central Colony, the first colony north of the Tehachapi Range, thus inaugurating the system of settlement and division of land holdings, which has in the past few years so changed the aspect of the great San Joaquin plains, and made of Fresno a handsome, thriving and energetic city.

Since then Mr. Marks has been engaged in the real estate business, first in Fresno and Tulare, and lately in Merced lands, in all of which sections he has large interests, and at present in connection with his land business, is acting as colonization agent for the Southern Pacific Railway.

Politically, in the earlier part of his life, Mr. Marks was a Breckenridge democrat and up to the time of the firing upon Sumpter, was an earnest advocate of the principles of Jefferson, but with the first blow struck at the stars and stripes, democracy gave place to the union sentiment, and he gave his hearty support to Lincoln and his administration; since then and up to the time of the organization of the American party, he has acted with the republicans. Always a staunch supporter of everything American against all things foreign, Mr. Marks, during the earlier American movement, which swept this state in the fifties, gave to the party then his vigorous support, although not then having his attained majority, could not cast his ballot for the party whose principles he upheld.



BERNARD MARKS.

In 1886 Mr. Marks cast his first vote for an American candidate in favor of P. D. Wigginton for the governorship for California, and since then has entered heart and soul into the American cause. Mr. Marks represents Fresno county on the State Central Committee and has done the party able service throughout the interior of the state, in upholding and advocating the principles as set forth in the Fresno platform. Although born without the Union, coming to the United States at so early an age, Mr. Marks interest is to all intents and purposes as thorough an American as though born on the soil, having no recollection of the land

of his nativity, no early association of ideas and scenes, to make his allegiance to this country a divided one, yet, as he states, had he come here at a later period in life, with ideas and thoughts of other lands, and other ways and purposes of action in part matured, he feels that he could not have then become completely and thoroughly Americanized, and thus consistently advocates the restriction of foreign immigration, and the amending of the naturalization laws, that only those who are in heart American shall give laws to the people of the American Continent.

There seems to be a feeling among a minority of the American party, that the movement would be best advanced by centering its strength locally, and somewhat after the manner of a citizens' or taxpayers' union, to unite for the purpose of overthrowing the bosses in those municipalities, where the party may be organized, and in an effort to wrench from them the reins of power, by a campaign in which the slogan shall be purity and reform. However desirable such an achievement might be, it hardly seems policy for the American party to confine itself within such narrow limits. The intent and purpose of the party is national. It hopes to accomplish the repeal of the naturalization laws, and the passage of measures which shall in large part restrict immigration and reduce the numbers of those coming hither from foreign lands, to the minimum consistent with our commercial relations with other countries. This cannot be accomplished by local movements, each a center in itself, and acting disjointedly in behalf of village politics. Local reform is a desideratum much to be encouraged, but local reform, which is anything more and beyond a passing spasm of the body politic, caused by an overdose of bossism, can be accomplished only by such measures as will render bossism an impossibility, and that is the use of an intelligent ballot by intelligent voters. This must come from national measures. On the contrary, it is urged, that the American party, with the exception of three or four states, is not organized, and in these, in many places but feebly or not at all, that a presidential ticket would at this time call out but a small fraction of the vote of those who would if an organization existed and a thorough canvas were possible would vote the American ticket. Hence it is argued that it is best to postpone the national work for a time, lest a meager vote this fall dishearten the party and do more harm than good; and that the proper course for the American party is to work quietly in the various cities, towns and villages of the country in a local way, and in natural accretion and growth await the time, when a larger ballot can be given. The ultimate end is national. A national beginning to-day puts us so much in advance, even though our total vote be small. Locally it is doubtful if the party be sufficiently strong to win in any municipality. A local movement has little which is not common to a people's movement, and such a party is but ephemeral. It is easier to become disheartened over a local defeat where the members of the party are all of one town, than in a national overthrow where the voting strength is scattered over three

thousand miles of territory, and where union for the next campaign results from the very fact of a common interest, the outgrowth of a common defeat. To make the American party a local one means to annihilate it. To fight the campaign on national lines means the perpetuation of the American movement and the ultimate triumph of the party. A vote such as was cast in the last Oakland municipal election, by itself counts nothing, yet the same ratio of strength shown throughout the United States in the next presidential campaign by the American party, would give us 960,000 votes, a no inconsiderable factor in national politics. Those who prate of a local movement do not rate the intelligence of the thinking independent voters very high, if they fear incomplete organization will prove such a barrier to their ballots. A clean candidate, nominated by the American party, even though California alone unaided by its sister states should hold the national convention for such nomination, would poll a vote that would surprise both friend and foe. San Francisco should hold such a national convention, and delegates from the organized States of Colorado, Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania would attend, while the other states could be well represented by members of the various patriotic American societies which exist in every state and territory of the Union. The campaign cry of *America for Americans*, will bring thousands and tens of thousands to the support of the party which dares emblazon it on its banner, and a platform, fronting four square, for the repeal of the naturalization laws, the restriction of foreign immigration, the maintenance and protection of our free common schools, and civil service reform, will arouse an enthusiasm in the country such as has not been felt since the days of civil war. Such a campaign slogan, such a platform, and a man for the presidency such as Abram S. Hewitt has proved himself to be, will give the American National party this coming fall an initial vote of 1,000,000.

British Americans.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: The following from the Secretary of the British American Association of New York, though not intended for publication is too good and encouraging to be withheld from the members of the American party, as it carries with it a greater influence and weight, perhaps than if written by a native born American. The patriotic sentiments therein contained are not only an honor to the writer but meet with a ready response in the mind of every true American knowing that these reliable sturdy Britons, these men of principle neither seek notoriety nor are they ashamed to have their sentiments publicly proclaimed, yet I do not feel at liberty to give to the public the name of a private correspondent.

You are doubtless aware of the rapid spread of the British American Association East, the object of which is to induce all intelligent British residents who are friendly and loyal to the American institutions to take out their naturalization papers. Under instructions and authority of the officer referred to, I commence immediately to organize the first Association of this kind on this Coast and if I rightly estimate and understand the sentiments and objects of this best class of residents born under the grand old flag which for a thousand years has braved the battle and the breeze, with a friendly greeting from the "American" press and the American party, if I mistake not, you will ere the close of the coming Presidential campaign find our numbers and influence doubled though their accession to our ranks.

A thousand greetings to the British Americans, and that they may be found marching side by side with us in the coming campaign is the wish of,

Spirit of '76.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 3, 1888.

NEW YORK, March 24, 1888.

Dear Sir;

Many thanks for your able communication. You will find it in full in this week's issue of which I have mailed you a bundle and also some constitutions.

I read your letter to the General Council of the British American Association, State New York, at its last meeting, Tuesday evening 20th, and I assure you it gave them great encouragement and pleasure and I was directed to convey to you the council's hearty greetings. If you resided in New York State we would make you eligible to join us anyhow or make our condition eligible to receive you. The Constitution will show you that our conditions of membership confine us to British born and their descendants, guess you can squeeze in under "descendants." We make close inquiry and we don't want, and exclude by ballot, those we think would only join for mischief such as Catholic Irish and professional political thieves. So far as the object of the American party, as expressed by you, goes we are precisely on the same track. We are obliged to call ourselves British-Americans to distinguish us from the other foreign born residents; but, as we try to make clear in every issue of our paper, we are Americans first, last and all the time so far as our loyalty to our adopted country goes.

We are not here to Britishize America but to Americanize Britishers. We strongly object to the formation, of alien born men who have become citizens, into organizations for the purpose of imposing on this nation and people, pet institutions of the land of their nativity. To make my meaning plain, the German vote has no right to plant its Sunday beer gardens in the country against the established usage of that day by Americans, any more than the Scotch have to force a rigid sabbatarianism. And the same with regard to the national peculiarities of all other races.

We foreigners knew or ought to have known what America is and was before we adopted her as a home. If we wanted old world ways why on earth did we come here?

If you can influence any to start a California State Association of Britishers I trust you will do so and be yourself one of them. In this State two men commenced, and that not yet six months ago, to-day we are organized and number 1000 members with every prospect of doubling every month or two for some time to come. The work will run of itself and none shall hinder it if you will only start it. You will find the Scotch, Protestant Irish, English and the Sons of St George are organized in your city, all ready to fall in line.

This movement on our part, and the kindred movement of the native Americans, have not entered the field one hour too soon. Personally my opinion of them is that they are of equal importance to this country with Magna Charta, or the reformation of England. The poisoned ivy of a foreign ecclesiasticism has been planted at the root of our Republic; it has been allowed to steal its way up the trunk of the tree of our liberties, insidiously its roots are striking deeper and deeper, its grasp hourly getting stronger, presently it will run all over the branches destroy the life of the tree itself and there will be nothing left of the grand institutions of the country but their lifeless forms as supports to the victorious intruder.

To allow this under the pretext of religious toleration is simply national madness. If it be religion why is it reaching after control of our schools our municipal, state and national institutions of every kind great or small? Romanism means the rule of Paganism, and its adoption of the name and some of the nominal ways of Christianity makes it all the more dangerous. It must be resisted manfully. It is organized to perfection, it influences the closest of all human relationship, it holds supreme power over mind, soul and action of its votaries and it is at this moment directing a vast army comprised of school teachers matrons of charitable institutions and reformations, judges in the temple of justice itself, legislators, senators, and men and women in every capacity and station of life in this country, and its objective work is the capture of America.

The man who thinks this an over drawn picture or a false alarm is deceiving himself.

I trust your organization and the one I have the honor to belong to, are destined to resist the invader and say to it, confine yourself to your so called spiritual kingdom for thus far shalt thou go and no farther. Excuse this long ramble.

Yours truly,

Sec'y B. A. Ass'n.

Foreign Landlordism.

The fight of landlord and tenant now going on in Ireland will be extended to our own country inside of fifty years if the most stringent laws are not enacted to prevent the buying up of our domain into large tracts. In Texas foreign capital owns a large percentage of land, and so in many of the territories. These tracts are bought up by individuals and syndicates, and will be held till such a time as it will be safe to inaugurate a system of landlordism. The rise of the values of the land, as the years pass by more than recompenses them for the outlay.

Already there is a case of this landlordism in Illinois, which is the subject of legislative action. The landlord's name is Scully, an Irishman who lives in London, England. Many years ago he began to buy land in Illinois, and he has added to his purchases from time to time until now he owns several score thousand acres. He lets his land out in farms of fifty or a hundred acres at low rents, his leases rarely exceeding three years in length, and now generally covering only one season. They are granted on the condition that the tenant shall pay all taxes and make all improvements. After the tenant has broken the sod, built him a house and barn, planted some trees, dug a well or two and made other improvements, Scully's agent values the holding, and when the lease expires the rent is raised to correspond with the increased value. If the tenant demurs at being required to pay interest on his own outlay, he is evicted, and the farm reverts to the landlord, who leases it to others. This is called rack-renting in Ireland. They have not yet found a name for it in Illinois.

In Illinois they are all backing Mr. Scully with vigor. A law perhaps of doubtful constitutionality has already been passed invalidating provisions in any lease which require the tenant to pay the landlord's taxes. Another law has gone through both branches of the Legislature providing, first, that no foreigner shall hereafter acquire land in Illinois except by becoming naturalized, and secondly, that on the death of a foreigner owning land in that State his property shall escheat to the State unless the heirs become naturalized.

Both provisions of the Illinois law is good. No foreigner should be permitted to hold land in the United States. It is bad enough for foreign capital to do business here, but when it comes owning the domain, especially in large tracts, it should be forever prohibited.

And out of this grows the question of large holdings by even our own citizens. The time has come when large holdings should be restricted. No man should hold more land than he can successfully cultivate and care for by his own supervision.--*Fresno Tribune.*

Education.

IN this generation compulsory education should be an established fact. Possibly we may have entirely too many voters, and if the results of our elections could be brought to more satisfactory terminations by a reduction of voters, some of the great political problems might then be solved. It is useless now to say how our government should have been re-adjusted after the war. If we see errors it is about twenty-five years too late to rectify, we can only more fully see the wisdom of greater caution in regard to creating further errors. No one should have the right of suffrage unless he is fully educated up to our laws and thoroughly understands the Constitution of the United States. Our sons, who from infancy are taught to watch the political issues of the day, who are accustomed to hearing politics discussed in the home by parents, relatives and friends, if intelligently debated, get a full knowledge of our country's progress; but if these affairs are conducted with a blind fanaticism which is the bigotry of ignorance, they had better never be mentioned in their hearing. Too many are hereditary politicians; that is, they blindly cling to a party because "none of their family had ever been known to vote any other ticket." Yet, with these dangers before them, they are better qualified to vote at the age of 15 years than the majority of foreigners who come here and get the full right of the ballot after a residence of a few years. Some few could vote intelligently after one year's time spent among our great and liberal institutions, and we think that the right of a foreigner to citizenship should not only be determined by the time spent here, but by the knowledge he may have or acquire as to our laws. If he is not willing to take the time to acquire that knowledge, he is not fit to have a voice in the ruling of our country. Take an educational basis as the standard to decide who are our voters; that is, an examination as to the knowledge of our country's constitutional laws, and see how many would fall through this fine sieve. Children should be obliged to go to school a certain term of years. The Constitution of the United States and the discussion of topics of State, should be taught by competent teachers. The platforms of the different parties might be debated in the schools by the scholars. Our future diplomatists should be the outcome of our institutions of learning, and in this way may we hope to keep the United States at the head of other nations. It was all very well a few years ago to treat this matter a little indifferently, but our population is increasing too rapidly, and becoming too mixed, to be able to close our eyes to the dangers that menace us now. Some parents will claim they cannot afford to clothe and feed their children while sending them to school. In that case, our country is rich and can do it for them. Just there our idea of gradation of taxation will come into play and suggest one of the thousand ways where the increased revenue will be returned to the great public in enlarged fold. Have institutions for this very purpose; tax those who have such a superfluity of this world's goods to such an extent as to be able to undertake the maintenance of these very children, without their feeling any degradation in accepting this gift of a munificent country. We have

free schools. Do we, any of us, feel we are accepting charity by receiving an education from the commonwealth? It is our right, as well as free libraries, free lectures, free art. We have a great work to do for the coming generations. These amendments cannot be brought around at once, and many of us may not live to see them; but did George Washington work to give us freedom while he lived, or for the perpetuation of this great nation to future posterity? Our love for our native land must be so excessive that we must work for its future greatness, prepare it to pass on and through all ages, a monument to our patriotic zeal. The United States cannot support sectarian schools; education must be free—free as the air we breathe. Let religion be dispensed in our Churches and a proper morality and tone observed in our institutions of learning. Our country must be ruled in so wise and beneficent a manner that it will not need to close its free ports to worthy citizens of another country; but let its laws be so iron-clad that no man, either native or foreign-born, will dare lift hand or voice against it. Through the enlightenment of its inhabitants this can all be accomplished.—*Camp News.*

Alien Agitation No Part Of Our Work.

IN our correspondence column will be found a communication from an esteemed correspondent in Washington Territory commending us for our stand against the Separatist or home rule doctrine in Ireland. On that subject our readers must form their own judgment. We have given the news on both sides of the question and the opinions of the leaders of both the great English political parties, and will continue to do so. With the question itself we have nothing to do. It is alien in character and does not concern us.

All arguments thereon, pro or con, on this side of the Atlantic will not make one hair black or white in regard to it. Let them settle it at home. The English, Scotch and Welsh, the Empire Colonies, Canada and Australia, as well as the many smaller ones, will take care of the integrity of the Empire. We are also perfectly satisfied that Ireland herself contains an element which may be relied on, strong enough, intelligent enough, conservative and loyal to their country's best interests to prevent any disintegration of the most renowned and majestic Empire the world has ever produced. If we take up the question here we belie our principles. British-Americans are deeply attached to their native land; but they are no longer Britishers but Americans.

We do not, as we have many times reiterated, seek to "get even" with a certain class of the Irish here. If they will persist in making themselves a nuisance in the country by importing Irish questions, let them do so; but let not us follow their evil example. They—the portion of them we refer to—have sundry and divers small and contemptible ends to gain. We would have all to lose by interfering with them at all. It is the maintenance and defence of American institutions that concern us. We have enough on our hands without embroiling ourselves in alien agitations; especially have we enough to do to com-

bat superstition, ignorance and political vice emanating from the class of Irish referred to in our own cities, without troubling ourselves about Ireland and her everlasting vicissitudes.—*British American.*

Magazines.

THE CENTURY for April opens with *From Dan to Beersheba*, a finely illustrated article upon a portion of the Holy Land. *Bird Music* by S. P. Cheney, is an attempt to reduce to musical notation, the song of the robin and bluebird, with a carefully studied description and analysis of the music, tone, pitch, technique of our feathered songsters. In *Abraham Lincoln*, the history is brought forward to the great national uprising throughout the North; a graphic picture of the march of the Massachusetts troops through the streets of Baltimore is presented; and the inner history of the actions of the leaders in the Border States at this great crisis is given. Other papers of much interest are, *The Round-up*, illustrating a feature of the great stock region of Montana and the Northwest, *The Russian Penal Code*, a translation of the Russian criminal laws, *Robert Louis Stevenson*, a biography with portrait of the author of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*.

THE FORUM for April maintains its high standard for the able presentation of various diverse views on living topics, political, sociological, and religious. *Civil Government and the Papacy* is a protest against the influence of the Vatican in national politics. *The Hysteria of Sectional Agitation* is a vigorous onslaught upon those who would keep alive the bitter memories of the Civil War, and maintain a nationality of divided sections. *The Union of English-speaking Peoples* is a timely paper upon the difficulties in the way of forming a great English zollverein, which shall include Great Britain, the United States and the British Colonies and Dependencies. *Cerebral Localization* by Dr. Brown Séquard, demolishes the theory of the localization of nervous centers of locomotion, sensibility, thought, etc., in particular cells of the brain, and proving that this theory has in fact no more of a scientific basis upon which to stand than the exploded science of phrenology. Other readable papers are *What shall the Public Schools Teach?* *The Dawn of Electricity*, and *Socialism and the Catholic Church*.

POEMS BY LORENZO SOSSO, is the title of a new and neatly printed volume from the West End Publishing House. The verses of which there are a great number, are the work of a young San Franciscian.

Verse Old and New.

LIGHTS OUT.

The sentry challenged at the open gate
Who passed him by, because the hour was late;
"Halt! Who goes there?" A friend." "All's well."
"A friend, old chap?"—a friend's farewell,
And I had passed the gate.

And then the long, last notes were shed,
The echoing call's last notes were dead;
And sounded sadly, as I stood without,
Those last sad notes of all: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

Farewell, companions! We have side by side
Watched history's lengthened shadows past us glide.
And worn the scarlet, laughed at, aid,
And buried comrades lowly laid,
And let the long years glide;
And toil and hardship have we known,
And followed where the flag had gone,
But all the echoes answering round about
Have bidden you to sleep: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

And never more for me shall red fire flash
From bright revolvers—Oh, the crumbling ash
Of life is hope's fruition. Fall
The withered friendship's; and they all
Are sleeping! Fast away,
The fabrics of our lives decay,
The robes of night about me lay,
And the air whispered, as I stood without,
Those last sad notes of all: Lights Out!
Lights Out!

Keys.

Long ago in old Granada, when the Moors were forced to flee,
Each man locked his home behind him, taking in his flight the key.

Hopefully they watched and waited for the time to come when they
Should return from their long exile to those homes so far away.

But the mansions in Granada they had left in all their prime
Vanished, as the years rolled onward, 'neath the crumbling touch of
time.

Like the Moors, we all have dwellings where we vainly long to be,
And through all life's changing plans ever fast we hold the key.
For no more shall we behold her. Our Granada's name is Youth.

Our fair country lies behind us; we are exiles, too, in truth.

We have our delusive day-dreams and rejoice when, now and then,
Some old heartstring stirs within us, and we feel our youth again.

"We are young," we cry triumphant, thrilled with old time joy and
glee,
Then the dream fades slowly, softly, leaving nothing but the key.
—*Century.*

IN AFTER DAYS.

In after days, when grasses high
O'ertop the tomb where I shall lie,
Though well or ill the world adjust
My slender claim to honored dust,
I shall not question or reply.

I shall not see the morning sky,
I shall not hear the night wind sigh.
I shall be mute, as all men must,—
In after days!

And yet, now living, fain were I
That some one then should testify,
Saying—*He held his pen in trust
To Art, not serving shame or lust,*
Will none? . . . Then let my memory die
In after days.

Austin Dobson.



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For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

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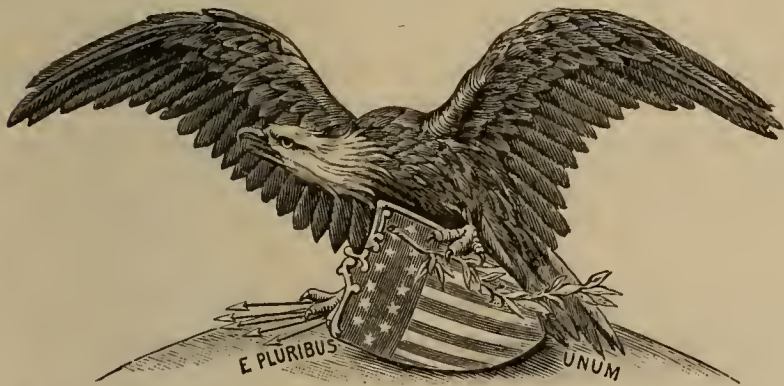
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Arthur Chatham Donnell.

Arthur Chatham Donnell was born in Bath, Maine, August 3d, 1853. He was educated in the public and private schools of that city, and graduated in good standing from the Bath High School, in which institution he was prepared for college, passing the entrance examination for admission to Harvard University. By the death of his father, Mr. Donnell's plans were materially altered, and he was obliged to give up his cherished idea of a college life, and instead to seek for an opening in business.

Having a brother in California who had attained eminence as a civil engineer, he wrote to him for advice, the result of which correspondence was that he came to California and entered the civil engineering department of the Central Pacific Railroad, where he remained for a period of three years, and then entered the engineering department of the Northern Pacific.

In 1876, giving up engineering, he entered the employ of the California Insurance Company as its San Francisco surveyor. Close application to business and a careful attention to the minutiae of his work, soon made him familiar with the details of the insurance business, and his advance in consequence was rapid. Mr. Donnell is now manager of the San Francisco Department of the California Insurance Company, and of the Union Insurance Company of New Zealand, and general agent of the Westchester Insurance Company of New York.

Mr. Donnell comes of good old American stock, being able to trace his American ancestry back to 1680, when three brothers of the name of Donnell came over from Edinburgh, Scotland, and settled in York and Yarmouth, then settlements in Massachusetts, but now by the division of territory, in the State of Maine.

Mr. Donnell comes of a patriotic family, members of which have attained political prominence. His great grandfather and grandfather at various times were elected to the State legislature of Maine, and his father served his fellow citizens as alderman of Bath for several successive terms.



Yours Truly.
A. Chatham Donnell

Mr. Donnell has always been a Republican, but believing that the present system of extending citizenship to an ignorant, alien class will ultimately breed trouble, he has allied himself with the American party. He believes the principles of the party, as set forth in the Fresno platform, should secure the support of every genuine American citizen, whether of native birth or foreign-born.

Mr. Donnell helped to organize the first American club in Oakland, the American Union, and also the American League of that city, of which he is vice-president. He also represents Alameda county in the State Central Committee.

Considerable discussion is going on in the East with reference to the introduction of what is known as the Australian system in elections. This system is now in operation to a great extent in Great Britain and in a less degree in France. We quote from the *Civil Service Record*.

"The system provides that nominations may be made by nomination papers, signed by a number of qualified voters, and filed with some responsible officer; that the appropriate ballots shall be printed and distributed at government expense; and that each voter be secured an opportunity to mark his ballot in secrecy, and to vote without molestation."

It is seriously proposed to adopt this system in Massachusetts, and the merits and demerits of the plan are being freely discussed. Such a system should it go into operation will completely demolish the power of the bosses, render the machine impotent in politics, and give to each and all a free and a fair ballot. More than this, it allows of a man of moderate means becoming a candidate for office without undergoing a ruinous assessment for campaign purposes. Massachusetts will do well if it adopts the system.

This British-American movement is fast assuming large proportions, and in it, if the journals which represent the organization may be credited, the American party will have a staunch ally. "We are not here to Britishize Americans, but to Americanize Britishers" is repeated with a firmness which leaves no doubt of the object in view, which is to make of English, Scotch, Welsh, Protestant Irish and Colonial subjects of the queen resident within the Union, good and true American citizens. Differing from all other class and race movements, this has not to do with the prejudices and feuds of the Old World, but seeks to unite our British relatives with ourselves in the body politic of the country as one people. The British have the capacity of citizenship. They are truthful, law-abiding, intelligent. They are not of the stock which make riots in our large cities. They have not sought to corrupt our politics in an indecent scramble for place and position. They do not insist on hoisting the Union Jack upon our city halls. The objection which has obtained against them in the past, is that they have taken so little part in politics, and while representing the very best element, in our foreign population, have, through indifference in political matters allowed the worst and lowest dregs which have immigrated here from alien lands, to work their evil designs at the public expense. The British American movement is a timely one, and will meet with the hearty support and approval of genuine Americans.

The Executive Committee of the American party in Washington, seem alive to the exigencies of the hour and

are endeavoring to organize the party throughout the country on a substantial footing. A national organization is imperative. The continuance of the party rests in its becoming nationally aggressive. A local party here and a local organization there can accomplish little, but united under a national committee, working for the great ends of restricting immigration and limiting naturalization will speedily become a great united party, dangerous to crime and corruption, ably supporting civil service reform and the purity of the ballot, and ready to give battle to both Democracy and Republicanism for supremacy.

Leading journals throughout the land have come out boldly in praise of Mayor Hewitt, for his action in reference to the raising of a foreign flag on the City Hall of New York. The country has been at last aroused from indifference at foreign aggression, and the line hereafter will doubtless be drawn sharp and distinct beyond which alien insolence and pretension must not pass.

The sense of the American party is largely in favor of a National Convention for the nomination of an American presidential ticket. Such convention will be held. Nominations will be made. Abraham S. Hewitt will receive the nomination of the party for the presidency, and we have it from indisputable authority, that Mr. Hewitt will accept such nomination at the hands of the American party.

The Executive Committee of the State Central Committee, met last Thursday evening. The sense of the meeting was strongly in favor of a National Convention of the American party. The regular routine business was transacted, and plans laid for vigorous action during the coming campaign.

As a piece of unmitigated insolence, rank discourtesy, the action of the Dublin nationalists in condemning Mayor Hewitt because he stood by the stars and stripes and refused to allow the green rag of an alien race to be flaunted from the flagstuffs of the public buildings of New York City, is without parallel, unless it be the presiding of American officials at home rule meeting called together for the purpose of aiding an organized conspiracy against a government and a people with whom we are at peace, and a people who by every claim of kinship, laws, customs, language and a common history, should be our nearest friends. This pandering to aliensm is bringing a proper retribution upon the American people. We have truckled to foreigners until they consider themselves masters of the country, and if protective measures against their aggressions are not soon undertaken, masters they will be in fact, as they now vainly consider themselves to be. But the spirit of Americanism is abroad in the land. Resentment of slow growth but of great tenacity has taken hold of the people, and our foreign-hearted inhabitants, those who would make our soil a plotting-ground for their misdeeds, will be taught a severe lesson.

American Correspondence.

ROCKFORD, ILL., March 12, 1888.

J. R. ROBINSON, Esq.:

Dear Sir—I am becoming interested more and more in the American party as I become acquainted with its principles, motives and lofty purposes, gleaned from the columns of the *Argonaut*.

I am a young man, and what votes I have cast have been for the grand old party. Perhaps if I was older and had been with the party longer, I might be able to overlook their little indiscretions, (?) but as it is I can see no future for that party under its present management and the present methods of its leaders.

The Democratic party I never did look upon only as the scum of our country.

The Prohibition party I cannot agree with, and I have been in a quandary what to do.

If you can give me any information in regard to the American party, you will confer a great favor on a great many young men in this State.

Yours truly,

W. D. HERRICK.

BOSTON, MASS., March 20, 1888.

MR. J. R. ROBINSON, SEC'Y, FLOOD BUILDING, ROOM 1, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.:

Dear Sir—Your circular letter of the 28th February received. I will gladly assist in spreading the American doctrines in this vicinity. Have you pamphlets that will the more readily enable me to thoroughly familiarize myself with the stand our party takes, and which distributed to others will be productive of good results? Would also like a number of copies of the platform, which I will take pleasure in mailing to my friends.

Will secure as soon as possible and inform you of newspapers in this city and suburbs which will be friendly to the party. Thanking you for the opportunity of working for the party that must eventually receive the support of every true American, I remain

Yours very truly,

FRED E. COBB.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 5th, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN:—Will you please announce through the columns of THE AMERICAN that at a meeting of the National Executive Committee of the American party, held in this city on Monday evening, March 2d, the following organization of the Committee was effected:

Chairman of Committee, Ex-Governor Isaac Sharp, Kansas; Corresponding Secretary, A. J. Boyer of California; Recording Secretary, I. R. Trembly, D. C.; Treasurer, L. H. York, New York; Finance Committee, Col. F. C. Peck, of Colorado; J. M. Munyon, Philadelphia; Andrew Powell, New York; Dr. E. H. Murrell, of Virginia; and A. J. Symonds, of Maine.

The headquarters of the Executive Committee was established in Washington, at the rooms of the District Club, No. 915 F street (N. W.), and it is earnestly desired that the friends of the cause all over the nation will at once place themselves in communication with the National Executive Committee and co-operate in prosecuting the work of organization throughout the country. It is the wish of the members of the Executive Committee of the several States temporarily residing

at the Capital, that a colleague for each such member (it is proposed to appoint *two* for each State) for local, home co-operation, be at once selected in every State or Territory wherein a vacancy still exists, that the National Committee may be completed as soon as possible. Will the California friends please name a home committee-man to co-operate with Mr. Boyer, who has been appointed to represent California on the Committee at the Capital?

Let us hear from the friends on the Pacific Coast.

Fraternally,

A. J. BOYER.

Corresponding Secretary National Committee American Party,
and Member for California.

Inyo Americans.

In pursuance of call, as heretofore published in the *Inder*, the Central Committee of the American party for Inyo County met in Independence on Monday, April 2d, and organized by the election of A. J. Davis, Chairman; C. F. Fuller, Secretary; Henry Melone, Asst. Secty. It was determined to call a County Convention to meet at Independence on Tuesday, September 11th, 1888, for the purpose of nominating a full County Ticket. Primaries were ordered for Saturday, September 1st, and a plain test adopted as follows: "Do you promise to adhere to the principles of the American party?"—*Inyo Inder*.

BRITISH AMERICANS.

The commencement of the organization of these Associations on this coast took place at 115 First street, Saturday evening, April 7. I. A. Heald being elected temporary Chairman, and W. W. Walsh Secretary pro tem.

The objects of the meeting being stated, as well as information received that a move was being made in another part of the city for a similar purpose, the Chairman was authorized to take all necessary steps with a view to permanent organization and to confer with them for the purpose of combination to effect a state organization with power to grant charters for Subordinate Branches. The meeting then adjourned to re-assemble at the call of the Chair.

The following is the declaration of principles of the Association of New York, under which the various lodges are being organized.

The British-American Association of the State of New York feels it to be an imperative duty to make public to the American people the principle which it seeks to establish and maintain, and the method it proposes to employ.

The Association maintains first, last and always, adherence to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and its determination to know no other test in those who seek citizenship than a loyal acceptance of these principles, and an honest renunciation and disassociation from foreign politics and alien agitations.

The Association emphatically declares its abiding faith in the Public Schools, unfettered by any denomination or religious restrictions, as the chief element in the perpetuation of the Republic, and declares its hostility to all measures, men or influences antagonistic to the Common School

system, and as this question is of paramount importance to the welfare of the Republic, the "British-American Association of the State of New York," desires to embody in its "Declaration of Principles" the memorable words of General Grant, at the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at Des Moines, Iowa, in 1872:

"If we are to have another contest in the near future of our National existence, I predict that the dividing line will not be 'Mason and Dixons,' but between patriotism and intelligence on the one side, and superstition, ambition and ignorance on the other. Now in this Centennial year of our existence, I believe it a good time to begin the work of strengthening the foundations of the house commenced by our patriotic fathers one hundred years ago at Concord and Lexington. Let us labor to aid all needful guarantees for the more perfect security of free thought, free speech and free press; of pure morals, unfettered religious sentiments and of equal rights and privileges to all men, irrespective of nationality, color, or religion."

The Association will use every honorable means to induce resident of British origin to become citizens, and will disseminate information that will enable such persons to intelligently comprehend the duties and obligations of citizenship.

It will be ever ready to assist all who desire to become citizens, and who will loyally take up their new obligations with a single-hearted purpose, to use their newly acquired privileges for the best interests of the country.

In the spirit of the foregoing principles, "The British-American Association of the State of New York" earnestly asks the co-operation of all men of British birth or descent, and calls upon those who have acquired the right of citizenship to exercise it on all possible occasions, and to regard the ballot as a sacred trust. It also calls upon all who have not yet acquired this privilege to do their duty to the land of their adoption, and arm themselves with this right in the interest of good order, and for the protection of that liberty without license, for which the Fathers of the Republic fought; for the perpetuation of that true freedom which was won at "Naseby" and "Marston Moor," and reasserted by men of British extraction in this country against a British Government which had for a time forgotten its noblest traditions.

The Association anticipates little difficulty in persuading men of British birth, educated in a love of freedom, to become loyal and intelligent citizens of this "Great Britain," founded and maintained by their brave ancestors, and it will be seen that we are equal to the efficient support of those principles of Government which are the foundation of this Glorious Republic, and ready at all times to maintain by the ballot the inestimable blessings conferred upon us by the Constitution of these United States of America, our home.

The Prodigal's Return.

Hon. Frank M. Pixley is on his journey home to the Republican Camp. At least we judge so from the following sentiment found in the last *Argonaut*. The American

principle is one which can be better fought to a successful issue in the ranks of the old parties than by attempted independent action. Hear Pixley:

These gentlemen may justify their course to each other by saying, and saying most truthfully, "We can better carry out our principles, and better serve the American party, by retaining position in our old political organizations, answering roll call in our party ranks with our old comrades, than by standing out in a helpless and hopeless minority to accomplish nothing." In State and municipal politics we can avail ourselves of the political machinery of the other parties to make our influence felt as a balance of power; in the choice of a President we can have to choose only between the candidates that have the national party machinery to present the names for an electoral college, and it is not unlikely that in that attitude, Americans, with American opinions and the courage of their convictions, may compel both the Democratic and the Republican parties to give attention to the signs of the times, and note the portents of a storm in the political heavens. —*Hugo Inder.*

AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

The club held its regular meeting, Tuesday evening, April 10th. A resolution was adopted authorizing the Secretary to communicate with Senator Palmer of Michigan, requesting him to urge Congress to act upon his bill for foreign immigration by a system of consular inspection. A resolution instructing the Secretary to communicate with the American party of New York, and wherever else organized, with a view to the holding of a National Convention for the nomination of a presidential ticket was carried. Eight new applicants were voted on and admitted to membership. Several amendments to the Constitution were adopted, and the Executive Committee were instructed to obtain bids on printing the Constitution and to report at the next meeting. Club then adjourned to the Tuesday evening, April 24th.

The British American Movement.

We are compelled to call ourselves British-Americans to distinguish us from Germans and other nationalities; but we are Americans and nothing but Americans, and our mission is not to Britishize America, but to Americanize Britishers.

The public school platform of the American party is our own. The determined resistance to any approbation of the people's money for sectional purposes we are agreed on. Our readers will remember that a short time ago we replied to an attack in the New York *Sun* which warned the promoters of the British-American movement to desist from purposes which had been attempted by native Americans to their reprobation and discomfiture—so much akin did the *Sun* very correctly estimate the American party and the British-American Association. Truly as Mr. Elliott said in his lecture, which appears in another column,

"there is *affinity*" between Britons of the right sort and native Americans. We are willing to share the so-called reprobation of any party courageous enough to stand for right.

We hail with pleasure the advance of the American party. We are advancing, too, in a parallel line. Its objective point, and ours is the same. We have no adversary but the corrupters of the nation's institutions. The time will come, and come quickly, when we will brand with reprobation the alien power which, in the guise of citizenship, is destroying the fair land which gives it shelter.

In all the public departments of municipal government one alien race runs riot; indeed, there is hardly a public institution in the land that it has not by political iniquity got the control of. The American Sunday is desecrated and turned into the carnival day of Old World Roman Catholic countries. Our Senate and Legislative halls are arenas for insult to native Americans and friendly countries; our Mayors and Governors are in turn cajoled and threatened, and too many of them made the subservient tools of their insulters; the Nation's treasury is robbed openly, and the robbers are our masters; the public school is made a nursery for an alien ecclesiasticism which, once it obtains the power, will extinguish the flame of liberty and freedom and bind the Nation in spiritual and political slavery.

The Americans and British-Americans will ere long with united voice, backed by a united power which shall make it effectual, issue their mandate—America for Americans.
—*British American.*

AMERICA FOR AMERICANS.

It is said that the "German element" of Buffalo is complaining that it has not received its due share of spoils at the hands of Mr. Cleveland, and therefore will not favor his renomination. The *Chicago Times*; commenting on this, says: "We thought Buffalo was in America. If there is a German element there dissatisfied, why does it not make complaint to the German Emperor? What has the President of the United States to do with the "German element" or any other element but the American?"

That's right! Let all naturalized citizens understand that the oath of allegiance has a meaning. It is to be regretted that the wholesome doctrine enunciated by the *Chicago Times* has not been more universally taught. America has been far too much Germanized, Irishized, Italianized and Romanized. Henceforth let all alien "elements" become *Americanized*, or let them be OSTRACIZED.—
—*British American.*

Verse—Old and New.

THE OLD MAN DREAMS.

O for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh a bright haired boy
Than reign a gray-beard king!

Off with the wrinkled spoils of age!
Away with learning's crown!
Tear out life's wisdom-written page,
And dash its trophies down!
One moment let my life-blood stream
From boyhood's fount of flame!
Give me one giddy, ruling dream
Of life all love and fame!

My listening angel heard the prayer,
And, calmly smiling, said,
"If I but touch thy silvered hair,
Thy hasty wish hath sped.

But is there nothing in thy track
To bid thee fondly stay,
While the swift seasons hurry back
To find the wished-for day?"

Ah, truest souled of womankind!
Without thee, what were life?
One bliss I cannot leave behind:
I'll take—my—precious—wife!

The angel took a sapphire pen
And wrote in rainbow dew,
"The man would be a boy again,
And be a husband too!"

"And is there nothing left unsaid
Before the change appears?
Remember, all their gifts have fled
With those dissolving years!"

Why, yes; for memory would recall
My fond paternal joys;
I could not bear to leave them all
I'll take—my—girl—and boys:

The smiling angel dropped his pen—
"Why, this will never do;
The man would be a boy again,
And be a father too!"

And as I laughed—my laughter woke
The household with its noise,—
And wrote my dream, when morning broke,
To please the gray-head boys.

Holmes.

STEVENSON'S "UNDERWOODS."

"How do I like 'Underwoods'?"
As I like all piquant foods,—
Drupe and kernel, flavors, scents,
Thorny thick and brake dispense;
Scarlet haws and cherries black;
Ground-nuts that of earth do smack;
Sweet-birch browsings, sassafras;
Strawberries in the sleekest grass;
Sippings from the clover's horn,
On a luscious dew-drowned morn;
May-apples with jellied core,
And the oaks' wild honey store.
How do I like "Underwoods?"
As I like the flickering moods
Sun and wind at evening rouse
Elfishly among the boughs;
Greening showers in fitful drops,
Thrushes singing in the stops;
Stars in daytime spirit-keen,
Up a glade's sky-window seen,
Lonesome forest sounds unkenned,
That would Grief or Fancy friend,
Straying through the solitudes,—
Thus do I like "Underwoods!"

Edith M. Thomas in Century.



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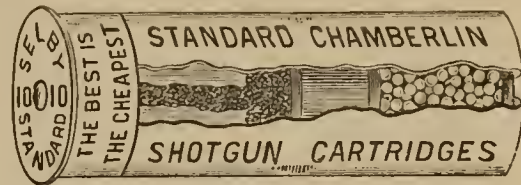
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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,.....V. J. Robertson
Vice-President.....A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary.....C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary,.....R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer,.....E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

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P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, W. A. Beatty, E. A. Walcott.

ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,.....J. L. Merguire
Secretary,.....Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

County Committee.

Chairman.....Geo. L. Underhill
Vice Chairman.....J. L. Merguire
2d Vice Chairman.....A. D. D'Ancona
Recording Secretary.....W. M. MacMillan
Corresponding Secretary.....L. S. Clark
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23d District.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Vallette, H. F. Emeric, R. W. Neal, H. V. S. McCullough.

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L. A. Heald.....115 First

20th Senatorial Club.

J. H. Porterfield, President.....4 Pine
F. W. Stowell, Secretary.....34 California

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

S. A. McDowell.....620 Merchant
Dr. J. M. Curragh.....413 Bush
Dr. E. L. Willard.....523 Kearny

21st Senatorial Club.

J. Munsell Chase, President.....725 Pine
J. H. Simpson, Secretary.....1118 Jackson

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

E. W. Carpenter.....1209 Taylor
W. H. Stringer.....2007 Taylor
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C. U. Brewster, President.....2418 Post
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R. D. Colquhoun.....1512 Franklin
J. J. Searle.....1310 Laguna
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C. W. Weston, President.....766 Bryant
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ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. W. Neal.....34 California
James D. Graham.....766 Bryant
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24th Senatorial Club.

W. L. Peet, President.....411½ California
L. A. Munger, Secretary.....515 O'Farrell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

Col. Mason Kinne.....711 Jones
W. F. Schultz.....435½ Jessie
L. A. Munger.....515 O'Farrell

25th Senatorial Club.

A. D. D'Ancona, President.....1488 Howard
H. H. Adams, Secretary.....625½ Larkin

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. H. Countryman.....625½ Larkin
D. J. King.....637 Ellis
George Mann.....124 Fulton
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ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

F. M. Thompson.....26½ Zoe
Geo. Cox.....321 Capp
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27th Senatorial Club.

D. Lambert, President.....534 Haight
T. A. Hays Secretary.....721 Hayes

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

John Lafferty.....730 Grove
Chas. E. Wilson.....629 Hayes
Harrison Jones.....721 Webster
L. L. Janes.....815 Haight
J. M. Pettigrew.....933 Haight

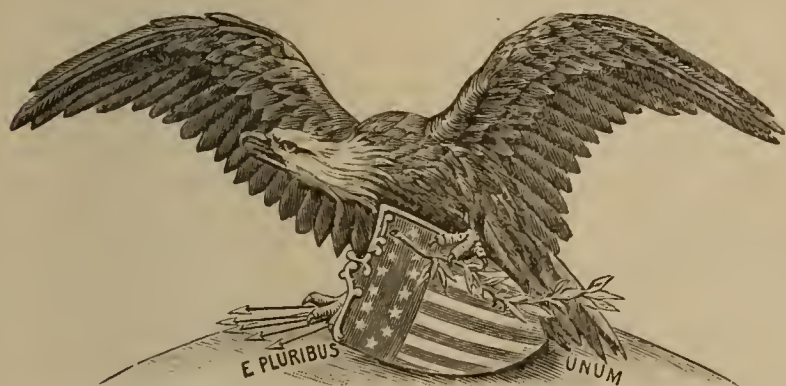
DILLON & CO.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,

310 CALIFORNIA STREET.

THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to *The American*, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

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In response to a note of inquiry from Mr. Wigginton to Mr. Hewitt asking the latter if he would accept the nomination for the presidency from the American party, if such were tendered him, the following answer was received :

NEW YORK, April 4, 1888.

P. D. WIGGINTON, Esq.,
330 Pine St., San Francisco, Cal.,

Dear Sir:—I do not feel called upon at the present time to give any answer to the question contained in your letter of the 28th ultimo. I have never been a candidate for office of my own volition, and, I have never yet refused a public position when called to it by my fellow citizens.

Regretting that I cannot be more explicit, I am,

Yours truly,

ABRAHAM S. HEWITT.

There is no doubt of Mr. Hewitt's sympathy and thorough accord with the American movement. To accept a nomination from the American party before it had been tendered him in a national convention, could not be expected of New York's American Mayor. That such acceptance will come in proper time, after the meeting of the convention there is no doubt. It has come to be pretty generally understood that Hewitt will be the candidate of the American party. His reputation is national, and his sterling qualities are thoroughly appreciated by Democrats, Republicans and Independents. Though a candidate of the Democracy for the office of the mayoralty, a large percentage of votes in his favor were cast by Republicans,

There is no man, whom the American party can nominate, who would prove so popular at the polls. Not alone would the American vote be cast for him, but the entire mug wump strength would be exerted in his favor, and the great independent journals of New York, whose influence defeated Mr. Blaine, would stand firm for Mr. Hewitt, and a no inconsiderable following would come from out the ranks of both Democracy and Republicanism. As to Mr. Hewitt's popularity with good citizens of all parties the following from the *Oakland Enquirer* will prove of interest, showing that even Republicans are disposed to consider him an available candidate:

"MAYOR HEWITT must be considerably confused by this time about his political relations, if he pays attention to all the different indorsements he receives. As if to be mentioned for the Democratic and American nominations were not enough, the *Tulare Register* wants to make him the Republican candidate for President."

The nomination of Mr. Hewitt for the presidency by the American party this fall, will make the party a great national one and although success may not be achieved in 1888, it will make success possible in 1892. There is reason to believe that Mr. Hewitt would carry a sufficient number of the States, so that neither the Republican nor Democratic candidates would receive a majority of the electoral votes, in which instance the election of a president would devolve upon the House, according to the twelfth amendment to the Constitution, which reads:

1. The electors shall meet in their respective States, and vote by ballot for President and Vice-President, one of whom, at least shall not be an inhabitant of the same State with themselves; they shall name in the ballots the person voted for as President, and, in distinct ballots the person voted for as Vice President; and they shall make distinct lists of all persons voted for as President, and of all persons voted for as Vice-President, and of the number of votes for each, which list they shall sign and certify, and transmit sealed to the seat of government of the United States, directed to the President of the Senate; the President of the Senate shall, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives, open all the certificates, and the votes shall then be counted: The person having the greatest number of votes for President shall be the President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person have such a majority, then, from the persons having the highest numbers, not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as President, the House of Representatives shall choose immediately, by ballot, the President. But, in choosing the President, the votes shall be taken by States, the representation of each State having one vote. A quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the States, and a majority of all the States shall be necessary to a choice. And, if the House of Representatives shall not choose a President whenever the right of choice shall devolve upon them, before the fourth day of

March next following, then the Vice-President shall act as President, as in the case of the death or other constitutional disability of the President.

2. The person having the greatest number of votes as Vice-President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person have a majority, then, from the two highest numbers on the list, the Senate shall choose the Vice-President. A quorum for the purpose shall consist of two-thirds of the whole number of Senators: a majority of the whole number shall be necessary to a choice.

3. But no person, constitutionally ineligible to the office of President, shall be eligible to that of Vice-President of the United States.

It may chance that the House will be called upon to elect a president in accordance with the foregoing sections; and it may occur that Mr. Hewitt will be their choice. Be this as it may, there is no man, whose Americanism is so thoroughly sound and who at the same time is so widely and favorably known, so available for the American nomination as is the Mayor of New York. From all over the country, and especially from the South, letters are being received asking for information and data, with reference to the American party, and the methods to be adopted in organizing clubs. The sentiment seems unanimous in favor of a national convention and of national nominees. The American candidate for the presidency should poll a million votes.

Senator Edmunds is reported as saying to the Senate recently :

"Nobody objects to Confederate soldiers or citizens sitting in this Chamber, or being accredited to foreign countries. They stand just like any other citizens, no better, no worse. There is oblivion on the Rebellion, and without regard to their previous history in that respect, they are common and equal citizens and have rights equal with anybody else."

This seems to settle the "bloody shirt" business so far as the Republican party is concerned, and even such ill-judged outbursts of sectional wrath as that in which Senator Ingalls lately indulged can not be justly charged against Republicanism, but are to be attributed to the narrowness and Bourbonism (if such term may be applicable to a Republican) of the man. Such being the case; the issue of sectionalism between the Republican and Democratic parties, being by both recognized as dead and buried beyond resurrection, what remains on which the two parties divide? Do we not witness two vast organized hosts, struggling for place and spoils, without any issue between them? Why then should men cling to their old parties? Is it not the part of wisdom, for intelligent men who recognize the facts as above to sever their connection with parties which are no longer divided upon the lines of great principles, and to strengthen by their aid, the party of progress and principle, the young vigorous American party?

When the American National Convention meets it will devolve upon it to select a nominee for the vice presidency as well as for the presidency. Such nominee should possess a record of clean Americanism, one in whom the party

has confidence, whose ability is recognized and whose integrity is unquestioned. It would be the proper thing for the Convention to bestow the honor upon a citizen of this commonwealth especially as California has one in whom all Americans have confidence, and who would poll the full strength of the party vote. The National Convention could not do better than to select for its candidate for the office of Vice-President, the nominee of the party in California at the last election for the governorship of the State. Hewitt and Wigginton would command the respect of all parties, engage the support of the independent voters, and poll the full strength of the American party.

Friday's papers contained the following press dispatch:

"Since the announcement was made that the President had about decided to appoint Minister E. J. Phelps, of Vermont, Chief-Justice of the United States, the strongest pressure has been brought to bear to prevent the appointment. This pressure is exerted by leading Democrats and is not based upon any objection to Mr. Phelps' capacity or Democracy, but the President has been urged to consider that Mr. Phelps has incurred the bitter animosity of the Irish-Americans; that by them he is regarded as the very incarnation of English anti-Irish sentiment, and prominent Democratic leaders declare that it might jeopardize the party's success next fall to appoint Mr. Phelps.

"The President has been urged to calmly consider this phase of the subject. He has been reminded of the loss in 1884 of a large proportion of the Irish-American vote; that subsequent elections have shown that this element had been won back to the party, but that it would be dangerous at this juncture to arouse their indignation by the appointment to so high a place of a man whom they regard as an enemy of Ireland and an ally of Ireland's oppressors. The Democrats who thus protest against Mr. Phelps' appointment do him the justice to concede his high character and great ability, but in addition to the political aspect of the matter, they say he is too old."

Not content with capturing the municipal governments of our large cities, and holding a dangerous sway in the legislatures of several of our most important states, the Irish now seem bent on dictating our national policy, and determining who shall be eligible to public appointment. The ability and integrity of Mr. Phelps is generally recognized. That he has filled the important post of minister to St. James in a worthy manner is conceded. Because he has not felt called upon to truckle to the Irish, they now endeavor to kill him politically. It is time that these disturbers in our body politic, should be made to feel that their inconsiderable vote, can be dispensed with by all parties, and that America has to consider American questions first and only.

The Republican and Democratic senators and representatives in Congress seem to busy themselves at present in partisan schemes and measures, by which one party may circumvent or checkmate the plans and purposes of the other. Patriotism has degenerated into partisanship, and the latter is but a term for combination in behalf of spoils. The Democratic party just now appears to be the most culpable. The vote in the Senate on the bill for the admission of South Dakota places that party in an unpleasant light.

American Correspondence.

J. R. ROBINSON, Esq.

San Francisco, Cal.

My Dear Sir:—In looking over the "AMERICAN FLAG" issue of March 17, I find a communication from you requesting all American clubs to correspond with you in reference to holding a National Convention in your City. While I am sorry to say that we have not as yet here any club to officially communicate with you, I shall take the responsibility as an American to give you my views.

I believe a Convention should be held and candidates nominated, and I know of no better place to hold it than on the Pacific Coast. I believe a convention would bring together a surprising number of representative Americans, and would be the nucleus from which to form a powerful political body for the future.

American institutions must be upheld at all hazards, and I stand ready to perform whatever duty may be assigned me.

Highly appreciating your grand work on the Pacific Coast and Bro. Lippard's on the Atlantic, I will say that the time is not far distant when the Middle States will fall in line. I subscribe myself.

Your most obedient servant,

ED. E. WALKER,
808 Willard St.,
Covington, Ky.

604 SOUTHEAST 5TH STREET.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., March 23, 1888.

J. R. ROBINSON, Esq.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

My Dear Sir:—Your letter-circular regarding the expediency of putting a American party presidential ticket in the field, is at hand, and I in reply have to say that it appears to me to be premature so to do, for too many reasons to embody in a letter. But I may venture some of these. The American party must get its recruits mainly, if not almost exclusively from the Republican party, for the reason they, as a party, are more patriotic than their enemy the Democratic party, and withal more intelligent among its rank and file. We cannot expect many to leave their old party ties at this election. They are pretty fully persuaded that *they will win this year*, but I gravely doubt it. If they lose, we may expect very many to flock to the American, and many to the Prohibition. The platform of principles of the American party must commend itself to them, but it cannot overcome their old affiliations. They are strong beyond and well disciplined, hence our vote will be so light that I am fearful of the ridicule which it may encounter from the purchased press of the country, and which is an effectual weapon in the hands of unprincipled men. The party has so few state organizations and the time is so short, that effective organization will be impossible. The lack of general diffusion of its principles, and the consequent ignorance of them among the masses. The very great labor required to instruct the foreign vote of our principles, which will require more time and labor than can be given to it. But an active discussion of the principles, aims, object, with the inspiration which its distinctive and marked patriotism must infuse in it, during the next four years, will give it a place and solidity with the thinking men of all parties, which will be an augury of success. We hold no party organization, and cannot effect one now. Many speak favorably of it and declare that it is the "coming party," but they are not prepared to strike out and sever their old party associations at present.

I write in great haste, with no time to adjust my thought, or give coherence to my sentences, being greatly pressed for time at present. It is not impossible that I may have the pleasure to call in person upon you in San Francisco before many days. I am urged to go to California in consequence of the serious illness of a relative in Santa Clara county, but cannot leave at present. A few days, perhaps hours may determine, I am no stranger to California or your city.

Yours in haste,
N. H. HEMIUP.

NASHVILLE, TENN., March 17th, 1888.

TO THE SECRETARY OF THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF THE AMERICAN PARTY OF CALIFORNIA, AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Dear Sir: Your communication received bearing date February 28th was by me answered yesterday, on the impulse of the moment. I did not assert a sentence or syllable that I desire to recall, but I did not consult with anyone previous to answering, and expressed my sentiments with no outside expression or persuasion. Since then, I have consulted talented gentlemen on the subject, and am assured that a convention of representative people in the interest of this new party move, is advisable; that a full ticket *can* and ought to be placed in the field for President, and Vice-President of the United States and electors, and on down the line to Governor of States; that the key note be sounded, that America has in its *grasp* the power and ability to liberate her people and perpetuate her independence; that the time has come to kindle anew the fires of liberty, *rebrand* in the hearts of our rising and young generation the *love* of liberty, and perpetuate its blood stained costs purchased for us by the *blood* of our Revolutionary Fathers; that to perpetuate these ends we must look to a nobler cause; and more sacred motive than the cause set forth by either of the old political parties, which are fostered and upheld by *bossism*, and political demagogues; that in the American party we have the noble minded pure American born citizens for standard bearers, who seek no *aid* from foreign fugitives and exiles, driven to our shores in many instances to avoid capital punishment; that we hail with delight all foreigners in America who seek our country for a home, and pledge their allegiance to our country and our flag, and who are ready and willing to share equal rights with us under the provisions of our Constitution.

To these ends we greet them a hearty welcome. Let the good work go on, let delegates be selected to represent every State in the Union, let a convention be early called at which, let our ticket be perfected; and like the *voice* of thunder from Mt Sinai, let it echo from the lakes in the north to the gulf in the south, from the Atlantic on the east to the Pacific on the west; so that when the sun goes down after the election in November let it set in liberty to the success of this great and good cause, the election for President, of the candidate of the American party.

May God speed us on to success is my prayer.

Fraternally yours,

J. A Kellogg.

1047-1049 Church street, Nashville, Tenn.

Unlimited Immigration.

Show me a man that is in favor of unlimited immigration, and I will show you one who wants cheap labor, and is anxious to speculate on the inexperience of newcomers. Show me another, and I will show you one interested in the sale of cheap whiskey or drugged lager! Show me another, and I will show you a pot-house politician who wants more of the "boys" to call him "Boss!" Show me one more, and you shall see a man whose thinking apparatus is devoted to fanatical superstition, while somebody's else head thinks for him! On the other hand, find a man whose interest and sympathies are identified with the public welfare; who is honestly striving to build up a business and a home; and who is intelligent enough to see that *his* welfare and his *family's* are bound up in the general welfare, and he will be a man ready to vote for the restriction of immigration. The flooding of the country with all sorts of foreign populations, with no opportunity to assimilate them, is an evil so manifest and so great that all classes of minds but the very lowest now recognize and deplore it! and none more so than the intelligent citizen of recent foreign descent—perhaps even of foreign birth! who is always surprised to see how the ignorant and vicious of his own and other lands have been permitted to

flood this country with an undesirable and dangerous population !

Just to the extent that our foreign-born citizens really desire to become harmonious elements of American society, they naturally adopt our distinctively American sentiments. One of these is that immigration must be limited ; that our institutions and privileges which are so inviting to foreign people, must be *protected* ! Capitalists who are not immediately interested in cheap, unskilled labor, nor in swelling the mobocracy for partisan purposes, everywhere favor the speedy legislation on the subject.

The advocates of Temperance, whether favoring Prohibition or less heroic methods, invariably favor the restriction of Immigration.

In short, the *Christian* Sentiment and the *Patriotic* Sentiment of the country are a unit on this great question

The deplorable efforts of our government's past policy, or no policy, on this subject, is awakening the serious attention of all friends of American interests.

The distinct letting down of American ideas, the rapid decline of the best types of American manners, and the equally rapid corruption of our earlier-day morals ; with the steady infiltration into our Religious, Philosophical and Political doctrines of the latitudinarianism, which is a foul emanation from three seething pools of old world deterioration and distortion, are alarming the Christian and the Patriot, and calling for immediate action ! And this action cannot be long delayed. It should be prudent, discreet, but it must be vigorous and prompt !—*Munyon's World*.

Breakers Ahead.

The American sentiment that is so prominent at this time did not spring into existence without cause. The dangers that have brought this sentiment forth so strongly now have been of slow growth, but they are no less potent.

The American has suddenly awakened to find his birth-right in the hands of a foreigner. He finds all around him prejudice, ignorance and vice brought from other lands. He realizes that those high and noble principles of liberty, freedom and self-government that his father gave to him are scoffed at and traduced by a class of foreign, ignorant, criminal immigrants, too ignorant or vicious to appreciate the advantages that our form of government bestows, and too vile to cherish them.

Consider for one moment Boston, with its riotous Councilmen of foreign birth, and compare it with the Boston of twenty-five years ago, or the boodle foreigners, yet aldermen of New York, with the New York of half a century ago, or the foreign reign in Chicago with that of fifteen years ago.

Look at the signs over your liquor saloons and see the names of those who are assisting in the downfall of this country. As if the ignorant, vicious, degraded foreigner ; as if the Communist, Nihilist, Socialist, Anarchist, would not complete the ruin fast enough if left to themselves, you will find another class of foreigners dealing out liquor to make more excited and mad this class of people.

If it were not for the foreign element, if it were not for catering for the Irish vote in this place, and the German in that, the low grogeries would be abolished ; and had these foreigners not come, there would have been no such thing.

You cannot find very strong opposition to prohibition except from the foreign element. All this is most dangerous to a Republic like ours, that is controlled by the will of the people, be it wise or otherwise.

The time is at hand when the American people will exercise their courage ; it will require a steady nerve to steer the ship of state among the shoals that are rising on every hand. Civilization cannot be at a standstill ; if it is not moving forwards, it is retrograding.

Let it stop here. The American spirit must exert itself, it must regain the control that it has lost ; it must work for the interest of purely American ideas, or it will speedily crumble and decay, and out of this will arise an oligarchy that will be worse than the oligarchies which arose from the ruins of the republics of the Old World.

To forewarn should be to forearm. It is better to be in sympathy with the alarmist in his alarm than it is to find out, when it is too late, that the signal given, and the warning cry sounded, were ignored only to enchain ; not only you, but your children.—*American Citizen*.

Foreign Flags in America.

Public sentiment in New York city is very rapidly, though tardily, crystallizing into an emphatic verdict of approval of Mayor Hewitt's "flag order." Throughout about all the other sections of the country his sentiments concerning the display of foreign flags upon public buildings received immediate commendation. But New York is always slow to judgement in such issues, and for the very good reason that the elements composing the population of that city are so diverse in their views concerning the scheme of a republican form of government. It is undeniable that in New York, as in most large American cities, there is a small number of people who look upon the United States as little more than vantage ground from which to project assaults upon other nations, and where ideas of government may be freely promulgated foreign to our system, and very often in open enmity to it. Great cities are the breeding places for communism, anarchism, and all manner of discontent without cause, and wild schemes to upturn and re-mold society according to fantastic notions. If people properly celebrating a religious anniversary, partaking also of a foreign political character, can justly be permitted to float a foreign flag upon a municipal building, by what logic can the claim of the vicious classes named be refused for like recognition of their colors ? Mayor Hewitt's determined refusal to permit the Irish flag upon the City Hall staff on the celebration of a Saint's day ; by no manner of torturing can be construed into an insult to Irishmen or any cause with which they sympathize. But had he permitted the flying of the flag, he would have been open to the reproach that he had committed the city government to expression of sympathy with and approval of one line of activity upon the part of certain American citizens to which another class of citizens is

openly hostile, and concerning which the overwhelmingly largest class of Americans are indifferent.

The flag-staff of a public building in the United States should fly only the flag of the United States. That was Mayor Hewitt's response to the Irish delegation, and it was the only safe and proper reply to be given. This the calm and sensible among Irishmen of the country themselves admit, and they are not found anywhere condemning it. St. Patrick's Day, the storming of the Bastille, the recurrence of the date on which the battle of Sedan was fought, the birthday of the Queen of England, the national festival days of Russia, the church feast and fast days, the great religious holidays of Jew, Christian and heathen—none of these are calendared as American dates in honor of which the flag of the United States should be displayed, or that of any foreign State, church or society should be floated upon Government buildings. There is not only no reason why the American ensign should give way at any time to any foreign flag, but there is every reason why it never should be displaced by any other colors. The sentiment that attaches to the nation's flag is one that should never be offended, even in the smallest of minorities, by any such action as was asked to be taken in New York. Moreover, if there was any reason whatever for floating one foreign flag on public buildings on that day, the same reasons would fortify the demand for like display of the flags of the French, German and other societies that take part in the celebration of that religious anniversary.

Now that the heat of the immediate occasion of the refusal of Mayor Hewitt is over, the judgment of the people of New York is coming to his support, tardily it is true, but with an emphasis not to be mistaken; and one of the most satisfactory features of it is the fact that the most prominent and intelligent adopted citizens are among the chief defenders of the Mayor's order. This fact we think testifies that the sentiment is steadily gaining strength throughout the Union, that clannishness because of nativity is to be more and more discouraged. The coming campaign ought to fortify this sentiment by an absence of any foreign titled political clubs. We ought to have no more Irish-American, German-American, French-American organizations in our political campaigns. There should be clubs and leagues only of American citizens in our political battle-fields. There is no higher and better title, and the sensible foreign-born citizen realizes that any and all efforts to enlist him by appeals to his nativity are insults to his sincerity in becoming an American citizen.—*Sacramento Union*.

Verse—Old and New.

THE LEARNING OF HUDIBRAS.

He was in logic a great critic,
Profoundly skilled in analytic;
He could distinguish, and divide
A hair 'twixt south and south-west side;
On either which he would dispute,
Confute, change hands, and still confute;
He'd undertake to prove by force

Of argument a man's no horse;
He'd prove a buzzard is no fowl,
And that a lord may be an owl—
A calf, an alderman—a goose, a justice—
And rooks, committee-men and trustees.
He'd run in debt by disputation,
And pay with ratiocination:
All this by syllogism, true
In mood and figure, he would do.
For rhetoric, he could not ope
His mouth but out there flew a trope;
And when he happened to break off
I' th' middle of his speech, or cough,
If had hard words, ready to show why,
And tell what rules he did it by:
Else, when with greatest art he spoke,
You'd think he talked like other folk;
For all a rhetorician's rules
Teach nothing but to name his tools.
But, when he pleased to shew't, his speech
In loftiness of sound was rich;
A Babylonish dialect,
Which learned pedants much affect.
It was a parti-colored dress
Of patched and piebald languages;
'Twas English cut on Greek and Latin,
Like fustian heretofore on satin.
It had an odd promiscuous tone,
As if he had talked three parts in one;
Which made some think when he did gabble,
Th' had heard three laborers of Babel;
Or Cerberus himself pronounce
A learle of languages at once.

Butler.

THE STRUGGLE.

"Body, I pray you, let me go!"
(It is a Soul that struggles so.)
"Body, I see on yonder height
Dim reflex of a solemn light;
A flame that shineth from the place
Where Beauty walks with naked face:
It is a flame you cannot see,—
Lie down, you clod, and set me free.
"Body, I pray you, let me go!"
(It is a Soul that striveth so.)
"Body, I hear dim sounds afar
Dripping from some diviner star;
Dim sounds of joyous harmony:
It is my mates that sing, and I
Must drink that song or break my heart,—
Body, I pray you, let us part.
"Comrade, your frame is worn and frail,
Your vital powers begin to fail;
I long for life, but you for rest,
Then, Body, let us both be blest.
When you are lying 'neath the dew
I'll come, sometimes, and sing to you;
But you will feel nor pain nor woe,—
Body, I pray you, let me go."

Thus strove a Being: Beauty-fain,
He broke his bonds and fled again.
He fled: the Body lay bereft,
But on its lips a smile was left,
As if that Spirit, looking back,
Shouted upon his upward track,
With joyous tone and hurried breath,
Some message that could comfort Death.

Danske Dandridge in Century.



THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR 1888

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By EDWARD H. HOUSE.

The Despot of Broomsedge Cove,
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Six Papers on the American Revolution,
By JOHN FISKE.

Boston Painters and Paintings,
By WILLIAM H. DOWNES.

Three Studies of Factory Life,
By L. C. WYMAN,
Author of "Poverty Grass," etc.

Poems, Essays, Short Stories

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VOL. II. No. 17.

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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,.....V. J. Robertson
Vice-President.....A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary.....C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary.....R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer.....E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, W. A. Beatty, E. A. Walcott.

ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,.....J. L. Merguire
Secretary,.....Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

County Committee.

Chairman.....Geo. L. Underhill
Vice Chairman.....J. L. Merguire
2d Vice Chairman.....A. D. D'Ancona
Recording Secretary.....W. M. MacMillan
Corresponding Secretary.....L. S. Clark
Treasurer.....E. A. McDonald
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

MEMBERS FROM THE

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20th District.—F. W. Stowell, Dr. S. W. Dennis, J. H. Porterfield, Dr. J. M. Curragh, L. C. Bonestell.

21st District.—J. M. Simpson, A. C. Reid, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke, H. C. Cottingham.

22d District.—Geo. L. Underhill, J. K. Lynch, Pierson Durbrow, C. U. Brewster, R. D. Colquhoun.

23d District.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Vallette, H. F. Emeric, R. W. Neal, H. V. S. McCullough.

24th District.—Alfred S. Moore, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz, Dr. G. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th District.—E. A. McDonald, A. D. D'Ancona, A. A. D'Ancona, H. H. Adams, W. H. Warren.

26th District.—J. C. Sellers, J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black.

27th District.—L. L. Janes, H. M. Rosekrans, Harrison A. Jones, W. H. Warden, Jr., P. B. Pettigrew.

28th District.—W. M. MacMillan, J. G. Levensaler, Geo. F. Day, A. F. Spear, E. M. Walsh.

Senatorial District Clubs.**19th Senatorial Club.**

J. O. Jephson, President.....739 Market
F. C. Beckcart, Secretary.....559 Howard

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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R. F. Gibbs.....American Exchange
I. A. Heald.....115 First

20th Senatorial Club.

J. H. Porterfield, President.....4 Pine
F. W. Stowell, Secretary.....34 California

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S. A. McDowell.....620 Merchant
Dr. J. M. Curragh.....413 Bush
Dr. E. L. Willard.....523 Kearny

21st Senatorial Club.

J. Munsell Chase, President.....725 Pine
J. H. Simpson, Secretary.....1118 Jackson

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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W. H. Stringer.....2007 Taylor
H. P. Frear.....908 Pine
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22d Senatorial Club.

C. U. Brewster, President.....2418 Post
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ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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J. J. Searle.....1310 Laguna
Pierson Durbrow.....1615 Washington

23d Senatorial Club.

C. W. Weston, President.....766 Bryant
Wm. H. Vallette, Secretary.....322 Geary

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. W. Neal.....34 California
James D. Graham.....766 Bryant
James Noble.....311½ Jessie

24th Senatorial Club.

W. L. Peet, President.....411½ California
L. A. Munger, Secretary.....515 O'Farrell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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H. H. Adams, Secretary.....625½ Larkin

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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D. J. King.....637 Ellis
George Mann.....124 Fulton
E. A. McDonald.....513 Ellis

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ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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Geo. Cox.....321 Cupp
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27th Senatorial Club.

D. Lambert, President.....534 Haight
T. A. Hays Secretary.....721 Hayes

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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Harrison Jones.....721 Webster
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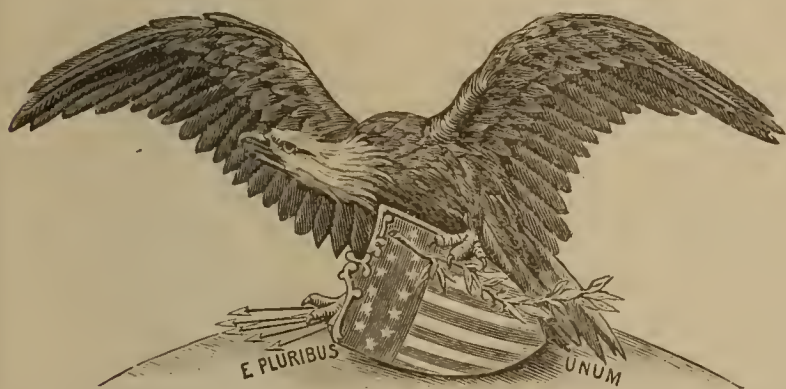
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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A New York press dispatch of the 24th, instant reads :

"The Board of Aldermen had a lively session to-day when a resolution curtailing the Mayor's power in displaying flags on the City Hall was offered for passage over Mayor Hewitt's veto. By ordinance the Mayor had unlimited power over flags. The resolution passed over his veto by a vote of 20 to 3. The whole trouble grew out of the Mayor's refusal to display the Irish banner on the City Hall on St. Patrick's Day."

Seventeen of the Alderman of the city of New York place themselves upon record by this vote as favoring the flaunting of an alien flag upon the religious holidays of an alien sect and race, from the public buildings of the metropolis of America. Foreignism within America is officially recognized. The stars and stripes are to divide honors with the harp and sunburst. The United States henceforth is to be, not the home of a homogeneous people, but the struggling ground for mastery between diverse races. We are to be different peoples; Americans, (though perhaps it is immodest now to head the list with the name, and we should more properly bring up in the rear,) Irish-Americans, German-Americans, and a long list of hyphenated names of hybrid races. If the Irish flag must float along side, perhaps above the glorious old banner of our fathers, Germans and German-Americans; and the lesser races, numerically speaking, will soon be clamorous for similar rights. Americans, it seems are too cowardly, morally, physically, and, above all, financially to risk a clash with the hordes of foreigners who have overrun us. But for the weak voice of an obscure paper here

and there, opposition there will be more from Americans when on the seventeenth of next March the green flag of Catholic Ireland, shall float from the staff of the City Hall of New York. But when such shall occur, and the citizens native-born, and the minority of respectable, foreign-born shall stand peacefully by and submissive, it will be the proper thing for the English government to consider this cause sufficient for a declaration of war, and to make an example of the city which has been the shelter of dynamiter and fenian, which has encouraged outrage and murder, has furnished the sinews for the plan of the campaign, and whose people, principals, abettors, apologists, or these worse cowards, who have, in fear of the Irish vote, remained quiescent, have allowed insurrection and rebellion against a friendly power to drain its sustenance and very life from the shores of America preserving a strict neutrality. The quarrel has come home to us. We have the Irish problem now as well as Great Britain, and it comes as a just retribution upon the American people. England has ten-fold time cause for complaint against us, than ever we had against her, for the depredations of Clyde built and British manned Confederate cruisers. It is useless to disguise matters. The quarrel is one of race, whether it be within British dominion or upon American territory; it is the feud of Catholic Celt and Protestant Saxon. There exists a combination among the people of Ireland, exclusive of Ulster, in which Ishmael-like their hands are against every man of other race. The United States, inheriting from the Colonial period, the laws, the customs, the speech, and in a vast majority of its people, the blood of Britain, is hated by the Irishry with a hatred as intense as that borne toward England herself.

The vast immigration since 1840 from the south of Ireland, has given to this country, a large population of people of Irish blood, the majority of whom adhere and cling to the traditions of their ancestors. These people, unwilling to be Americanized, assume the doubtful double name of Irish-Americans, and by combination, working with each other and against every other race, in all matters, whether it be of business, politics or what else, have come to be a dangerous power. They are the Greater Ireland, and it is for Ireland and Irishmen whether on this side the Atlantic or the other that they have the first consideration.

To them we owe the boycott, bossism, labor troubles in large part, and a steady drain of funds from the Atlantic Seaboard to furnish a foreign land league, with the means of an underhanded and cowardly war; a drain of funds

which in the estimation of many good people, is the incarnation of selfish wrong when practiced by the Chinese, but in the instance of the Irish, and carried to a greater extreme, becomes, since the Irish are voters, patriotism.

To prevent the disgrace of an official recognition of a flag which represents, not a nation but an insurrection, Mr. Crosby, on the 26th of the present month, introduced a bill in the Assembly of New York State, that none but the American flag should be raised over a public building within the State. The morning papers state :

"Instantly the crowd rose, violently gesticulating and shouting for recognition. The speaker decided that the bill had been properly progressed, and amid angry altercations and a running fire of debate by a dozen excited members, the roll was called on the final passage of the bill. The opponents did not hesitate to personally attack the motives of Messrs. Hamilton and Crosby in advocating the bill. The bill was defeated by a vote of 104 to 42."

Is comment necessary? Do Americans wish to continue their efforts in behalf of Irish home rule?

Foreigners and the Ballot.

The subject of immigration is attracting wider and more serious attention today than ever in the history of our country. In years gone by, our Government, National and State, has fostered foreign importation of human beings, heralding to the world that America was the asylum for all oppressed, that our doors were never closed day or night, that all people, and kindred, and tongues were welcome to come here, and Uncle Sam was rich enough to buy them all a farm. But it is evident that we have been too free for our own National good. The signs of the times are, the pendulum is swinging to the other extreme, and we are glad to see the change in public opinion. It is today a question of life or death with our Republic. Shall we Americanize this mass of foreigners, or will they foreignize us? This is now the problem pressing for solution. We must meet it, solve it, decide it for our country's welfare, or we go under. We cannot shut our eyes to the fact, we cannot shove it aside, nor postpone it indefinitely, without incurring moral guilt.

America has been like a capacious hopper taking in this grist of foreigners, and then through the roller process of public schools, laws and justice, and the beneficence of Christian Sabbaths and Christian civilization they have become assimilated with Americans. Or to use another metaphor: Henry Ward Beecher once said, when the lion eats an ox the ox becomes lion, not the lion ox. This illustration is defective, as thus pointed out by a writer: "The lion happily has an instinct controlled by an unfailing law which determines what, and when, and how much he shall eat. If that instinct should fail, and he should some day eat a badly diseased ox, or should very much over-eat, we might have on our hands a very sick lion. I can even conceive that under such conditions the ignoble ox might slay the king of beasts. Foreigners are not coming to the United States in answer to any appetite of ours, controlled by an unfailing moral or political instinct. They naturally consult their own interests in coming, not ours. The lion, without being consulted as to time, quantity or quality, is having the food thrust down his throat, and his only alternative is, *digest or die*."

Foreigners are coming here at the rate of a million a year. What a grist to grind in our hopper, What a mass to assimilate and digest. Our foreign population now numbers about twenty millions. In 1900 it is estimated there will be 43,000,000, if the present rate of increase continues. So immense a foreign element must have a profound influence upon our national life and character. We recognize the worth of thousands of foreigners who have made our country great and grand and powerful. We are indebted to many for a nobler, moral and political influence than we perhaps would otherwise have exerted among the nations of the earth. Many come to us in full sympathy with our free institutions, and desiring to aid us in promoting a Christian civilization. But, alas, these are not representative of that mass of immigrants who swarm to our shores and gorge our cities. Europe has gotten rid of her pauper and criminal classes by the shipload, and our shores have become the dumping ground of the scum of society. From a report of the Howard Society of London, it appears that 74 per cent. of the Irish discharged convicts have found their way to the United States. Thousands come here discontented and disgruntled with every thing at home. Particularly do they despise restraint and law and government. They mistake liberty for license, and over here they imagine they can do just as they please whether they please anybody else or not. We believe it is time to call a halt in immigration.

Says Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman, of Washington, "I would propose such a modification of the naturalization laws that every foreigner would be compelled to remain as long as I was compelled to wait before I could vote for my country." This is sound doctrine. It has become a farce to allow men to decide the destiny of this nation who have not been here long enough to learn the English language. It is, therefore, as respects the political aspects of immigration that we protest against this indiscriminate increment to our population and the too short period in which foreigners can learn to use the ballot intelligently. There are intelligent Englishmen in this country to-day who have lived under American government for years, but have refrained from becoming citizens on account of not feeling qualified to exercise aright the elective franchise. But what do thousands of these immigrants care about conscience or duty or decent regard to the country that welcomes them and gives them food and shelter? They take the oath as soon as possible and sell out to the highest bidder. Many use the ballot ignorantly, becoming mere tools in the hands of political knaves and demagogues. Vast gangs of these voters are to be found in every city and town on the continent, and they determine the result of many an election. They are shaping our laws and policies, deciding our destiny, and creating grave fears for the future of the Republic unless a reform is effected.

It has been truly said: "Many American citizens are not Americanized. It is as unfortunate as it is natural, that foreigners in this country should cherish their own language and peculiar customs, and carry their nationality, as a distinct factor, into our politics. Immigration has created the 'German vote' and the 'Irish vote', for which politicians bid, and which have already been decisive of State elections, and might easily determine National. A

mass of men but little acquainted with our institutions, who will act in concert, and who are controlled largely by their appetites and prejudices, constitute a very paradise for demagogues." We agitate, therefore, for a reform in this matter. It is no more hardship for a foreigner to wait *twenty-one* years before receiving the privilege to vote than it was for the writer of these lines. Born in Philadelphia in the year 1843 we had to wait twenty-one years before becoming a citizen of this Republic. We want to see the same law applied to foreigners. This may be deemed stalwart Americanism. All right; we claim to be an American of Americans.—*Protestant Standard*.

The American Alliance.

The American Alliance held its regular semi-monthly meeting at the rooms of the club, 209 Grant Avenue, Tuesday evening, April 24th, the President, Victor J. Robertson in the chair, with C. Union Brewster as Secretary. The regular routine business of the club was transacted, and two new applicants were voted on and admitted to membership. A note from Mayor Hewitt of New York was read, acknowledging his election to honorary membership in the Alliance, and thanking the club for the honor done him.

A private letter from A. D. Boyer, Secretary of the American National Committee in Washington, was read, in which the writer urged Victor J. Robertson, President of the American Alliance, to accept an appointment on said committee as a representative from California. Mr. Robertson stated to the club that he had accepted such appointment temporarily, in his individual capacity, but not as an officer of the Alliance.

The report of the Financial Secretary was then made, showing that the club was free from debt and had a cash balance in the treasury.

A motion was made and carried that the Secretary of the Alliance be instructed to notify the American State Central Committee that Frank M. Pixley had, in the presence of a committee of five members of the Alliance, disclaimed any connection with or position in the State Central Committee, denying that he was a member of that body, and that despite this assertion his name still appears on the roll of the State Central Committee, and that he assumes to take part in its deliberations.

E. A. McDonald introduced the following resolution which was adopted by unanimous vote:

WHEREAS, The time is near at hand when the American National Convention for the nomination of a candidate for the office of President of the United States, should assemble, and

WHEREAS, It is customary for political organizations to place themselves on record in the matter of their choice for a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the people; therefore be it

Resolved, That the American Alliance of San Francisco, name as its choice for President Abram S. Hewitt of New York.

Resolved, That the American Alliance endorse the above-named gentleman as being eminently fit to be the standard bearer of the American party in the campaign of 1888, and we hereby pledge ourselves to use all honorable means to secure to him the nomination.

The club then adjourned to Tuesday evening May 8th.

28th Senatorial Club.

The 28th Senatorial District American Club met at its club rooms at 21st and Howard with President C. H. Evans in the chair. The usual business having been transacted, the meeting night was changed from Tuesday to Wednesday so as not to conflict with the regular meeting of the Alliance.

A special meeting was ordered for May 9th. Remarks were made by R. A. Searle, Jno. F. Taylor, Captain Spear, W. H. Hazell and others, urging upon the club the necessity of immediate and energetic action so as to get the party in fighting trim for the coming campaign.

The sentiments expressed were that the State Central Committee needed weeding out, and that all obstructionists should be gotten rid of, and that new life be infused into it. The following resolution introduced by W. H. Hazell was passed without opposition:

Resolved, That it is the sense of the 28th Senatorial District American Club that the best interests of the party demand that candidates for President and Vice-President be nominated to be voted for at the coming election.

The Eastern Press.

Mayor Hewitt appeals keenly to the American heart when he asks precedence for the American flag, and if he carries this patriotic preference so far as to desire the exclusion of all other flags from American buildings; we do not think he goes farther than that same American heart will accompany him. If we remember aright, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew said something of the same kind about "old glory" in one of his speeches not long ago. Why men who have the true American spirit should object to this honor to its emblem is not apparant. We doubt, indeed, if such men do. And it won't do to fool with this spirit to any great extent either. If it should become aroused, it might prove dangerous.—*Boston Herald*.

If Mayor Hewitt did not make his attitude regarding the display of Irish or other foreign flags upon the City Hall in New York perfectly clear to the board of aldermen of that city on the occasion of his first message on the subject, his second cannot leave them any room for doubt. The frankness and courage displayed in the letter sent to the board on Tuesday are particularly refreshing in these days of juggling and well-turned phrases. Mayor Hewitt vetoes the amendment giving the alderman authority to order by a majority the display of flags on public buildings independently of the executive approval, with the remark that it is fair to suppose that "the object of the amendment is to compel the Irish flag to be displayed over the City Hall." He points out that a general ordinance directing the Mayor to display the Irish flag on St. Patrick's day—which he promised also to veto—would be more effective, and would also put the issue squarely and not indirectly. Mayor Hewitt then goes on to give additional figures in the way of showing that the demand

made by the Irishmen in New York is not, under the circumstances, a wise or a modest one, and he concludes:

The American people, made up of many elements, is tolerant, long-suffering and slow to anger, but they regard the flag as the symbol of nationality, and they will surely resent any propositions which look to the recognition of any other idea of sovereignty within the limits of the Union than that which is embodied in the national flag, sanctified, as it is, in their hearts by glorious and tender memories by priceless sacrifice.

This, as we said at the time of the first discussion of the subject, is genuine Americanism and to the point.—*Boston Post*.

American Correspondence.

NASHVILLE, TENN., April 17th, 1888.

MR. J. R. ROBINSON, SECRETARY AMERICAN PARTY AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.:

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 11th at hand. I am pleased to hear from you, and to hear of the firm determination of the party in California. We are organizing here. I herewith inclose to you a brief expression of our views here on the subject. Our party numbers *legions*; but the old hobby of Democratic and Republican party is hard to eradicate from the followers of our principles; they advocate our cause, but fear that leaving the old party may elevate the Republican party to power, keeps many from our ranks. *Munyon's Illustrated World* of March Number, with Dr. Newman's Philadelphia address, ought to be published in circular form and sent to every family in the United States. I handed to the press here those resolutions; they promised to publish them, but did not. I will now try the issue here on them. We must announce a convention to come after both the other conventions, and nominate a good ticket; Abe Hewitt, President, and some good man in California for Vice-President, or some man who could carry Pennsylvania for Vice-President. Those two States carried by our party would greatly lessen the chances of either Democratic or Republican candidate from being elected, and if not carry our point throw the election into the House. I trust our efforts will be crowned with success. Let us continue to hear from you.

J. A. KELLOGG, Sec.,

1047-49 Church Street,

Nashville, Tenn.

TO THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

MR. JOHN R. ROBINSON, SECRETARY:

DEAR SIR—The great and good work so well begun in the interest of the American party on the Pacific Slope, is received by us in the interior, with applause and echoes from our mountains with prosperity and progress, vibrating through our streams and rivulets, until we may expect the good views and glad tidings shall have reached every threshold of freedom all over this broad land of ours. So that the sons of America may not stand back from duty and from the election polls on next November, and allow their rights and liberties to be fettered and chained down

by the usurped power of foreign despots and impoverished criminals, it's our duty as American native born citizens to see that our laws general and local be faithfully executed; that the vote on that approaching November election day be a full vote of all the constitutional legal voters of this country. If such safe guards be placed around our polling precincts everywhere with our principles fully understood previously, we will succeed. The speech of Dr. Newman of Philadelphia on this question, delivered in that city February 22, should be in every post-office *yea* in every family for perusal before the election, and from its teachings no reasonable minded man need further doubt what his duty is as an American citizen. Had I the means I would cause printed enough copies of that speech to mail one to every post-office in the United States for public perusal, which would arouse the *Anglo-Saxon Blood* of our people to a sense of duty. If this could be accomplished my opinion is the sun would set on that November election day crowning our labors with success; shaking off the corruption that political partisans have polluted our liberties with; and cleansing our form of government to its mother principles, which means a government of the people by the people and for the people, burying we hope forever party lash and bossism. If this can be accomplished what a boon to liberty, freedom and prosperity. Such would be commendable for sacred memory to our nation's liberty equal almost to our former Declaration of Independence. Let us strive to succeed is the voice of the Tennessee Delegation.

April 16th, 1888.

J. A. KELLOGG,
Secretary.

B. F. BROOKS,
President.

When are we to Have a National Convention?

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN: Affairs in the East make this an exceedingly propitious time to build up a National American Party. Last week an ably edited and high-toned periodical—*America*—was issued in Chicago, and at once has a large circle of readers among the literary classes everywhere. This fact alone is enough to inspire us with immediate action.

The first needful work, I believe, to be an immediate and effective call for a National Convention. It should meet not later than the 15th of July, and the place of its meeting should not be too far East or West to secure a full delegation. We should strike while the iron is hot. I write thus fully believing something will occur at the other conventions that we can "catch on to" with profit.

Our National Committee, so called, met in Washington last week, but issued no call. I feel that this is a serious delay for no good reasons, and that as California is the best and longest organized, it should have the right to take action at once in this direction. We can have a large party East if some vigorous "back-bone" is now put into the American movement. Why cannot the California State Central Committee issue a call for a National Convention to meet in St. Louis, July 10th? In the East there are hopes of Abram S. Hewitt's nomination; or that something will occur that will induce him to accept ours; or that something at the Republican Convention will give us a chance. What says California?

Yours truly
A. J. Pease.

NEW YORK, April 16th, 1888

Hewitt's Letter.

NEW YORK, April 14, 1888.

C. UNION BREWSTER, ESQ.,
Secretary American Alliance,
209 Grant ave., San Francisco.

Sir:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 4th instant, in which you state that the American Alliance has elected me an honorary member of its organization. I have no knowledge of the objects of the Alliance, but I appreciate the honor which has been done me, and beg you to convey my thanks to your associates.

Yours respectfully,
Abram S. Hewitt.

Magazines.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for May contains a varied and interesting series of articles. The three serials, *The Aspern Papers*, *Yone Santo: A Child of Japan*, and *The Despot of Broomsedge Core* are continued. *Po' Sandy* is a characteristic tale of North Carolina, *The Cavalier* is an able study of the warrior beau ideal of the Stuarts. Other papers of note are *Cicero in the Senate*, *Reform in the Celebration of Marriage*, *Mr. Ruskin's early years*, *Charles Brockden Brown*.

The May OVERLAND opens with *Some Western Caricature*, an article illustrated with fine similes of the early work of our California artists in the grotesque. *The Arrival or the Magpie* is a pleasantly told tale of Baja California. *K. G. C. A Tale of Fort Alcatraz*, is concluded, and a new serial entitled *Margaret's Room-mate* is begun. *Caught in a Sierra Snow-storm*, *A Prospector's Story*, *Adrift in the Swamps of Chaleo* are readable out door sketches. Book reviews, editorials, verse make the number complete.

Lippincott's for May, contains a complete novel *The Old Adam*. There are several papers of merit upon diverse subjects, among which may be mentioned, *From Bacon to Beethoven*, *Mr. Sonnenschein's Inheritance*, *The Portrait and the Ghost*, *Old Delaware*. In poetry, *Nebuchadnezzar's Wife* rises somewhat above the mediocre level of the usual magazine verse. A curious feature of this number, is that the papers are all contributed without signatures, and the authorship of the ten articles which appear in the issue is left to be guessed by the reader as a part of the series of one hundred prize questions.

Verse—Old and New.

A SONG OF DEGREES.

10.

He: It isn't polite to call them fools,
But I do wish girls wouldn't meddle with tools!
I had to lend them, she begged me so,
And just see here what a state they're in.
She reamed a hole with the scoop you know,
And took the reamer to cut a pin,
And she's went and knocked the head off the hammer—
(I don't care a cent if that isn't grammar!)

She: Of all the troublesome creatures, boys
Are the troublesomist, and fullest of noise!
I lent them my work-box to make a sail;
I had to, or else there'd have been a fuss,
And I'd sooner have lent it to a—whale!

Everything's tangled, and all in a muss.
And now they say if a girl wasn't "dumb",
She'd wear her thimble upon her thumb.

20.

He: Ah, not with those dear little hands—so white,
So sweetly helpless; it isn't right!
Give me the hammer, and let me, please!
Oh, yes! you were doing it bravely, love,
But I can't sit in selfish ease,
And see you driving a nail, my dove,
If you think that I could, you do me wrong;
Your hands are so weak, and mine so strong.

She: Give me your gamutlet, Sir Knight—your glove,
I'd call it, if I were not in love!
You're graceful, whatever you do, you know,
But what sort of *fiancée* should I be,
If I ever let you try to sew?
I will mend it neatly—you shall see.
I do love sewing; and you too, dear.
Now, do not be foolish—give it here.

30.

He: It is more than a man can well endure;
If I've mentioned this button once, I'm sure
I've mentioned it twenty times, and yet,
I couldn't induce you to sew it on.
It's no excuse to say you forget!
It hung by a thread and now it's gone,
Just reach me the button-box off the shelf—
I'll be hanged if I don't sew it on myself!

She: The lock of the pantry-door is broken,
And this is the fiftieth time I've spoken!
There's a handle off this bureau-drawer,
And here's that chair that you said you'd mend.
I will not speak of them any more;
It's always so I find in the end.
I'll do them myself—oh, you may scoff,
But I will, if I pound my fingers off.

Margaret Vandegrift, in *Century*.

King Death.

King Death was a rare old fellow,
He sat where sun could shine,
And he lifted his hand so yellow,
And poured out his coal-black wine.
Hurrah! for the coal-black wine!

There came to him many a maiden
Whose eyes had forgot to shine,
And widows with grief o'erladen,
For a draught of his coal black wine.
Hurrah! for the coal-black wine!

The scholar left all his learning,
The poet his fancied woes,
And the beauty her bloom returning,
Like life to the fading rose.
Hurrah! for the coal-black wine!

All came to the rare old fellow,
Who laughed till his eyes doth bime,
And he gave them his hand so yellow,
And pledged them in Death's black wine.
Hurrah! for the coal-black wine!

Barry Cornwall.



THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY
FOR 1888

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For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

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President,.....N. J. Robertson
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Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

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Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

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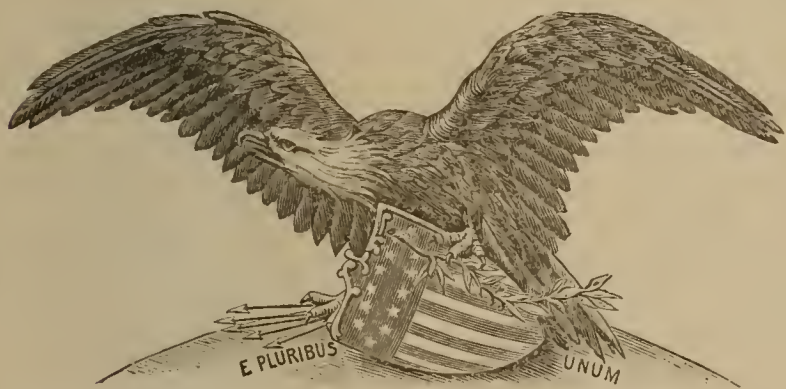
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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Whatever may be thought of the American party, its power at present, or its future strength, it has served the purpose of awakening American sentiment throughout the land, and has aroused the other parties to the danger of truckling to the foreign vote. Several measures are now before Congress looking to the modification of the naturalization laws, and to the restriction of immigration. The feeling is abroad in the land that the country is endangered by the unlimited pouring in upon us of the dregs and scum of the vilest of Europe's population, and whatever may be the result now or in the future as among the parties of the country, Democratic, Republican, and American, the people will demand relief from the evils of alienism, and in such a way that the party which chances to be in power will find it policy to yield to the demand.

The British-American movement is assuming proportions dangerous to the future sway of the Irish-American influence in our politics. The voting strength of the new organization is estimated to reach 40,000 in the State of Massachusetts, and to exceed, by considerable, that figure in the State of New York. If this be true, the politics of the Empire State will be controlled by the new organization, and with this the control of national affairs. If the

movement be carried on after the fashion of other semi-American organizations, it will prove one more element in the disintegration of Americanism, but if, as appearances indicate it will, it rises above the spirit of foreign clannishness, which actuates the greater number of organizations of foreign-born citizens, it will prove to be of material aid in effecting the reform and purification of our politics.

The Ingalls-Voorhies debate in the Senate was characterized by more of vehemence than elegance. Whatever may be the merits of the personal controversy existing between the senators from Kansas and Indiana, it hardly adds to the dignity of our Congress in permitting disgraceful language, and a scene which ought to be beneath ward politics, to take the place of legislation. If our Congressmen would pay less attention to the art of the demagogue, harangue and bluster, and would endeavor to advance the interest of the country by wise and judicious legislation, they would better serve their constituencies and would earn the thanks of the American people.

Mr. Pixley seems considerably wrought up over his failure to dictate to the American party its policy. The editor of the *Argonaut* evidently believed he had but to say I am the party, and that straightway he would become such. His attack in last week's issue of his journal upon the members of the American Alliance was marked by the usual vulgarity which characterizes the editorial columns of the *Argonaut*. Billingsgate, however, is not argument, and skillful dodger of the issue presented as he is, Mr. Pixley can not escape the just odium that his inconsistent and selfish policy bears with it. Mr. Pixley says: "I have never disclaimed to anybody at any time, all or any connection with the Republican party, or with its State Central or other committees. My name is not among its members and never has been, and I do not take part in its deliberations and I never have. I am a member of the State Central Executive Committee of the American party," etc. Mr. Pixley has not been charged by the Alliance with membership in the Republican State Central Com-

mittee, though the daily papers blunderingly so stated. What has been charged against Mr. Pixley is that he has attempted to control the policy of the American party, and yet stated openly to a committee of five members of the American Alliance that he was not a member of the American State Central Committee. He now states that he is. Is this another of Mr. Pixley's inconsistencies? The Alliance resolution directed the secretary of the club to communicate with the American (not the Republican) State Central Committee the fact that Mr. Pixley denied membership in the American (not the Republican) State Central Committee. Is Mr. Pixley, despite his hostility to the Romish church, and all its popes from Peter down, like Peter in one essential characteristic? To an Alliance committee he says he is not a member of the American State Central Committee when called upon by such committee to urge a meeting of the State Central Committee for the purpose of organizing the State, and which was not a private, friendly conversation misrepresented, but related to the party's good and advancement. In the *Argonaut* Mr. Pixley now boldly asserts that he is a member of the American State Central Committee. What inference can be drawn from two such contradicting statements? As to the tirade of abuse with which the gentleman occasionally delights to fill the columns of his paper, it is harmless, and if it gives pleasure to the venerable editor, let him delight in his toy. The effect upon the world at large will not be more serious than the famous battle betwixt Don Quixote and the Windmills.

According to the press dispatch bearing date April 29, the following resolution has received 17,000 signatures in the city of New York :

"We, the undersigned, representing New York's varied interests and citizenship, desire to express our earnest approval of the manly and fearless position held by Mayor Hewitt, and the indignation we feel at the insult offered to the honored head of our City Government, and especially to our flag, by the Board of Aldermen of this city and by the Assembly of the State of New York. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we are firmly opposed to the spirit which defends the hoisting of foreign flags on public buildings and we earnestly protest against the impudent bigotry that would fasten upon our nation sectarian holidays, invade our schools and denationalize the asylum for the oppressed of all nations."

Our alien population among us, but not of us, may find they have carried their intrigues, insolence and insubordination to the dangerous extreme beyond which is reaction, and the episode of the Irish flag which the New York aldermen and the New York assembly seem to think the appropriate banner for the public buildings of the Empire State, may prove the turning point in the crisis of alienism, and the sway of the foreigner may become a thing of the past. It seems strange in the light of recent events, by which the evils of alienism have been so clearly demonstrated, that the American people can not be wrought up to the point of refusing longer to bear the ignominy of a corrupt and foreign rule, and forgetting for the moment partisan bias and the clamor of party feeling will not unite in the new crusade of America for Americans. The time is propitious; the evil is generally recognized and acknowledged, and the remedy is the sure one of the bal-

lot cast by the honest voters of the country. A few more such instances, such as that which Mayor Hewitt of New York so justly rebuked, happening in the great centres of the country will prove the readiest means of organizing American sentiment, and though we may deplore the temporary evil of alienism triumphant, the very triumph will work its ruin.

The British American Association of Massachusetts has been incorporated with the following officers: James Wemyss, president; James H. Stark, treasurer; Henry Arnold, John Kinnear, Duncan D. Sinclair, Edward W. Bradbury, and John S. Spooner, directors. This association traces its birth from the trouble in the old Cradle of Liberty, over celebrating the Queen's birthday, and is intensely partisan. Its object is to counteract the work of the Irish American citizens and is very severe on professional agitators. This association has before it a proposition to repopulate the abandoned farms of New England by sturdy English farmers; should this be carried out, great good will be the result.

The annual spring influx of immigrants to America is larger than usual. They are arriving at the rate of a thousand a day, and nearly 54,000 have arrived since January 1st. This is 3,000 more than the first three months of last year. The news is published that the rush of Irish immigrants is so great that the transatlantic companies are unable to accommodate them. This must be a sudden increase, for the Irish have not been arriving in especially large numbers recently. Mr. Jackson, the Superintendent of Castle Garden, said that out of 10,190 persons who landed in January, 2,153 were from the United Kingdom, including 1,103 Englishmen, 638 Irishmen, 222 Scotchmen, and 189 Welshmen. The Italians flocked in to the number of 2,129, Germans 1,856, Russians 1,091, and Hungarians 1,064. About the same distributions of nationalities was shown in 15,157 immigrants who landed in February, and 28,500 who came in March. The destination of the great majority of immigrants is the northwest; very few find their way to the south. The opportunities for obtaining employment and securing lands are better the further they go west. It is an incentive to a vast number of immigrants to own farms, and the immigration has been so enormous of late years that it is necessary for them to go further west. Many Frenchmen, and the better class of Italians and Sicilians go to California and become wine-growers. They understand the cultivation of grapes, and in a few years they will be heard of. Only a short time ago 6,000 Italians, of the navy type, were sent to Colorado to make railroads. The immigration of Russian Jews is large. They however, seldom leave the business cities, as most of them are tailors, and their little shops are to be found in the side streets of the cities from New York to San Francisco. Flocks of Austrians are coming. Most of them are miners, and the great west is their field. Swiss immigrants are farmers like the Germans and Norwegian, and away

they go to the northwest until it seems that every foot of land in that great section ought to be under cultivation. Bohemians come in by ship loads. They, like the Russians, stick to the cities. They are mostly cigar manufacturers.

NASHVILLE, TENN., April 20th, 1888.

MR. JOHN R. ROBINSON, SECRETARY OF CENTRAL COMMITTEE, OF AMERICAN PARTY, OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.: KIND SIR—Your circulars at hand. You have the hearty concurrence in the advancement, and, if possible the success of the cause. But unfortunately the American people everywhere are too lenient, too much divided, and they appear to countenance every *good* in every shape, which is in one sense right. But to succeed with a party organization and a party power, we must be a unit; we must be undivided; past history of this country's politics shows us that in unity there is strength. When Abe. Lincoln was elected President, the then Abolition party or Free Soilers, united with the old line Whig party, and their undivided strength elected Lincoln against his three Democratic adversaries. We are as an American party on the *eve* of another divided political power; we must remember we cannot afford to divide our little undisciplined band of party workers into two parts with two headed names. We must stand at the head of the ship of party, with our banner *unfurled to the breeze*, and, headed by one General-Commander, sail for the port of victory. To effectually accomplish these ends, we must write every element in the currents that will forward the great movement to success. We are today affronted with an element of our people (American native born), hoisting sails, launching out for the port of victory, with captains, and generals already named. We must round them in taking down their sails, and enlist them at once in our cause as valiant soldiers. And if we gain their services, we will add largely to their future success. But if such schooners are unmolested, are allowed to sail through our troubled waters, we will get so stired up that chances are favorable for all to be defeated. On the other hand if we unite as a unit, and the great tariff bill settled dividing the Democracy and the Sherman and Blaine division in the Republican Camp, our chances for success are very flattering. I today mail you their issue of this city advocating a *straight* Prohibition party campaign organization. The principals in the move here are true American citizens native born, which if not stopped, will divide seriously our strength. The Irish and Catholics of this country everywhere stand a unit for the Democratic party; the German citizens and Jews of this country are largely disposed to act with the purpose of bettering their condition as citizens and law-abiding people. This element of power can be largely carried with our party; but native born pure American people are so indifferent as to party in many instances, (except they be candidates to office), they care nothing about who is elected or pay any attention to what the question at issue is; and the Irish candidates for municipal and small positions carry largely this portion of our American born vote with their Irish

blarney. This is exactly the attitude we stand in. It is now the duty of every penman of any ability to aid with his pen and brains to break this stupor, "arouse the inner man" of American citizens to these facts, and as one voice all over this country unite, march to the polls on next November and there, *quietly, fairly and honestly* assert our rights by casting a *united solid vote* for the American party ticket from top to bottom, so that at the setting of the sun on that day we can feel that with its last rays goes the *scum of Despotism and Bossism*, which have combined against our Government ever since the close of the war, and that the Sun of Liberty shines clear and bright once more upon a free people; a people whose Government is of the people, by the people. *God grant* that this may be our success.

Yours truly,

Voice of Tennessee.

Hewitt and the Irish Vote.

The so-called flag controversy in which Mayor Hewitt, of New York, and the Board of Aldermen of that interesting city are engaged, is not without its ridiculous features; but it is important, and consequently well worthy of the serious attention of serious people, for two reasons. In the first place, the principle which Mr. Hewitt enunciates when he forbids the raising of any other than the American flag on the City Hall is a most important one, and one which especially needs to be asserted with all possible emphasis in New York City; and in the second place, it presents Mr. Hewitt to the citizens of New York and of the whole country as a public man of sterling patriotism and as the possessor of a kind of courage that is altogether too rare with the public men of all parties. There has been for many years past—so long as men well advanced in life can remember—such a persistent and degraded truckling to the vote, and especially the Irish vote, in New York City, by politicians of all parties,—more particularly, however, by those of the Democratic party, of which Mr. Hewitt claims to be a member,—that it is almost startling to find a Democratic Mayor of New York not merely refusing to truckle, but making an emphatic demand that when Irishmen, Germans, Englishmen, Frenchmen or the representatives of any other nationalities, come here to make this their home, they shall cease to be Irishmen, Germans, or what not, and become Americans in all senses of the term.

In his original deliverance on this subject, Mr. Hewitt was at particular pains to say that he did not want foreign-born citizens to forget their fatherlands, but on the contrary, that it was creditable and proper for them to cherish pleasant associations therewith, and to unite for charitable and other purposes as Irishmen or Germans or what not. What he did object to was the agitation of European politics on American soil, and the banding together of Irish and other foreign-born citizens, as such, for the purpose of influencing American politics. Mr. Hewitt is probably as willing as anybody to admit that there are occasions when this or that foreign flag might with all propriety be dis-

played from the City Hall flagpole, but if such displaying cannot be done without risk of bad feeling of contention, then the pole shall be reserved, so far as it is in his power to reserve it, for the one banner that rightfully belongs there.

On account of the recent order of the Mayor that hereafter no flag except that of the United States should be displayed from the City Hall, the Board of Aldermen passed an ordinance reserving for themselves the authority in the premises. This bill Mr Hewitt has vetoed in a manner most refreshing to all good Americans, through the agency of a very characteristic message, in which he stated his position with a force of language all his own, while contemning the "Irish vote," to which every Mayor of New York, from "Fernandy" Wood to Mr. Hewitt's immediate predecessor, has disgraced his manhood by truckling to. Mr. Hewitt summed up the whole business effectively when he declared that "The question is practically whether the deep-seated convictions and patriotic sentiments of a majority of the people of the city shall be surrendered to the inconsiderate demands of a small portion of a single foreign nationality, who fail to appreciate the liberal spirit of our national policy, which merges all distinctions of birth and race in one common citizenship."—*Philadelphia Telegraph*.

Agitation.

By this we do not mean that so called constitutional agitation which results in causing people to lose their heads and commit crimes. Our agitation is a different thing; it is the keeping constantly before the minds of our fellow-countrymen the urgent necessity of the hour—their naturalization and organization.

The question of naturalization has been so often discussed that it has become well known to the members of our associations, and its necessity is becoming more and more apparent to them as is evidenced by the interest they are taking in the success of the movement.

And we want by this agitation to enlist the good wishes, sympathy, and moral support of all native-born Americans in the work of naturalizing every British-born resident.

The claim we make is that the subjects of Great Britain here will by their traditions when naturalized become good citizens, and will not seek to bring the quarrels and jealousies of the old into this their new country which has had and could have no part in them.

The object further is to make American citizens, and that for the manifest good of this country, for it has need of them, more now than at any period of its history.

Why, you may ask, does America need you? The answer is, we maintain, self-evident, when we view the encroachments that are being made from time to time upon American institutions. And why should we want Britishers more particularly than any other nationality? We answer because there are now in this country upwards of two millions of them qualified for citizenship, and could be made voters. Here you have the quantity, and further you need British-Americans because they are one with you in the support and maintenance of your institutions, and are ready

to join hands with you Americans in their protection; here you have the quality.

It is therefore, we submit, quite as much to the interest of Americans as it is to Britons that the latter should become absorbed in the great army of American citizens, and to that end is this agitation.

Americans, Britons, join hand to hand and cease not this agitation. It is for the common good, and remember always "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty".—*British American*.

IMMIGRATION.

The following table exhibits the total number of Immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States named below, and from the principal foreign countries, except from the Dominion of Canada and Mexico, during the month ending March 31, 1888, and the three and nine months ending the same, as compared with the same periods of the preceding year:

PORTS AND COUNTRIES.	Month end'g March 31—		Three Months ending March 31—		Nine Months ending March 31—	
	1888.	1887.	1888.	1887.	1888.	1887.
PORTS.						
Baltimore, Md.....	2,837	11,112	4,513	6,305	19,618	18,017
Boston and Charlestown, Mass.....	1,531	1,752	3,029	2,342	23,417	16,674
New Orleans, La.....	180	76	597	288	2,110	1,774
New York, N. Y.....	30,146	30,729	56,769	50,199	225,631	207,772
Philadelphia, Penn.....	1,895	2,898	3,841	4,516	20,177	15,517
San Francisco, Cal.....	339	109	871	345	1,974	1,180
Total	36,928	39,676	69,623	61,295	293,230	269,961
COUNTRIES.						
Great Britain and Ireland:						
England and Wales.....	5,202	6,259	11,136	11,035	55,422	45,548
Ireland.....	2,793	4,769	1,840	6,599	31,581	28,865
Scotland.....	1,794	1,536	3,101	2,663	13,462	9,676
Total	9,789	12,564	19,380	20,288	100,465	84,089
Germany.....	8,027	9,999	15,943	16,351	64,802	61,416
France.....	574	192	1,346	1,028	4,429	3,565
Austria-Hungary:						
Bohemia and Hungary.....	1,452	1,151	3,419	2,069	13,095	12,671
Other Austria.....	2,196	1,382	1,100	2,566	13,621	12,209
Russia.....	2,827	2,557	5,513	4,912	17,672	22,082
Poland (whether Russian, Aus- trian, or Prussian not stated)...	685	324	1,036	663	3,421	4,216
Sweden and Norway.....	4,368	4,599	5,999	5,498	35,227	24,268
Denmark.....	941	1,186	1,276	1,416	4,696	4,036
Netherlands.....	710	505	921	628	2,774	1,711
Italy.....	3,270	3,833	7,538	6,697	21,211	21,747
Switzerland.....	888	636	1,488	975	4,602	2,712
All other countries.....	1,201	457	2,543	1,171	7,179	6,246
Total.....	36,928	39,676	69,623	61,295	293,230	269,961

NOTE.—The arrivals of immigrants in the customs districts above specified comprise about 93 per cent. of the immigration into the entire country.

Very respectfully,

WILLIAM F. SWITZLER,

Chief of Bureau,

It is now currently reported that the German people of Buffalo, New York will refuse to support Cleveland should he be nominated for president, and urge that "the German element has not been properly recognized by the present administration." Whether this particular "element" supports Cleveland, somebody else or nobody at all, is really not very important, but it is very clear to the average citizen of these United States that the people have

grown sick and tired of such weak and foolish pretenses as the Buffalo gentlemen have presented. No matter who is in office, we are constantly hearing complaints from some "element" of foreign extraction regarding the extent of recognition that has been extended to them as a distinctive element. What is most to be desired is the absolute obliteration of all "elements" in our body politic. This is America, the greatest and freest country in the world, and whoever comes here to reside should leave all thoughts of "elements" behind, and straightway resolve on becoming an American citizen. We have no use for anyone from any country who insists on remaining an "element" foreign to our institutions and customs. The individual who cannot voluntarily, willingly, and even enthusiastically become an American citizen on arriving here should make it convenient to leave this country as soon as possible. We have no room for "elements" in our midst. No German, no Irishmen, no individual from any country should be allowed to press a claim because he is of an "element" not distinctively and wholly American. We think the time has come when men should be refused the slightest political recognition when their claims are presented on any other than a strictly American basis. One flag, one country, one people, and every man a citizen, is the kind of platform that all good people of this country should be willing to occupy. Away with "elements" of every description. Lift the flag higher, strengthen the government, and let us move forward in solid columns.—*Pasadena Star*.

Two of the four leaders of the American party in this State have slipped their cables and drifted away from their moorings. Bornek resigned from the State Central Committee some time ago, and now Pixley desires to be sent to Chicago as a delegate to the National Republican convention. One by one they will drift back to the folds from which they wandered, but the principles they have advocated will be adopted by a stronger party, the Republican, and the reforms recommended—which all must acknowledge are needed—will be brought about in due time. The American party, however, has not existed, or does not exist, in vain. It has commenced a wholesome agitation which should be continued by all loyal Americans whether native or foreign born.—*Visalia Delta*.

Verse—Old and New.

THE TWILIGHT OF THE HEART.

When day is dying in the west,
Through shadows faint and far,
It holds upon its gentle breast
A tender, nursing star,
As if to symbolize above
How shines a fair young mother's love.
I watch the sun depart;
A whisper seems to say:
So comes the twilight of the heart,
More beautiful than day.

The listless summer sleeps in green
Among my orange flowers;
The lazy south wind steals between
The lips of languid hours,
As if Endymion, lapped in fern,
Lay dreaming of the moon's return.
The long years seem to part
Like shadows cold and gray,
To show the twilight of the heart
More beautiful than day.

Old hopes and wishes seem to breathe
The gentle evening air,
Of love and sorrow laid beneath
A faded fold of hair.
Life had no other love to give,
Love had no other life to live.
What though the tears must start
For sorrows passed away;
There is a twilight of the heart
More beautiful than day.

I seem to see the smiling eyes
That loved me long ago
Look down the pure and tranquil skies
From out the after-glow;
The still delight, the smiles and tears,
Come back through all the silent years
In which we are apart,
As if they wished to say:
This is the twilight of the heart,
More beautiful than day.

Will Wallace Harney in Century.

BALLADE OF THE ARCADIAN IN BUSINESS.

In streets, amid the city signs,—
Jewels, To Let, Tobacco, Coal,
Where Law abuts on Ales and Wines.
And where the fleet expresses roll,—
In ways below the wiry pole,
Through alleys bare of bud or tree,
On trade-winds,—will his shepherd soul
Float out to fluting Arcady?

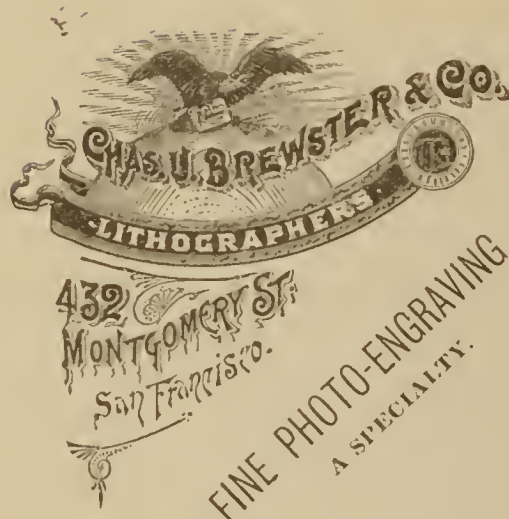
Some twitter in the civic vines;
A watered sprig about a mole;
A beggar's ballad ere he whines
For comfort of the flowing bowl,—
These; or some river-crossing toll,
Suburban, rung where meadows be;
These, with him, over money's shoal,
Float out to fluting Arcady!

His entries ever run to "lines,"
As "sheepskin" leads to "shady knoll;"
In "wool" his subtle sense divines
The bleat, the pipe, the oaken bole.
Ah, Pan in Mammon's hard control,
Would pastor ways be sweet to thee?
First live thy life, then, spirit-whole,
Float out to fluting Arcady!

ENVOI.

But hearken, Runners at the goal,
Who give no heed to Beauty's plea!--
Not all who baffle dust and dole
Float out to fluting Arcady!

Harrison S. Morris in Lippincott's.



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For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

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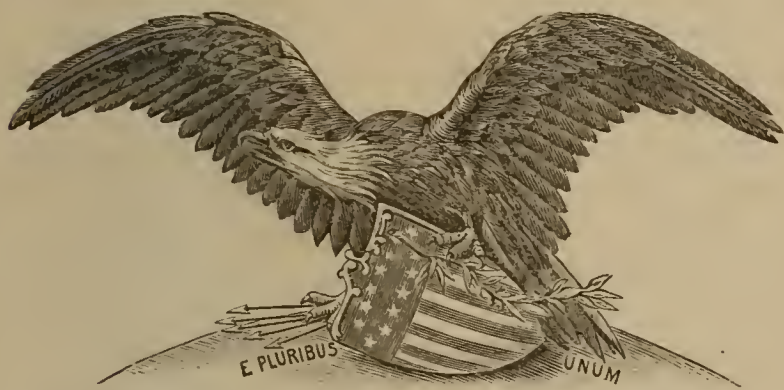
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

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In view of the battle for votes at the coming presidential election which will shortly begin, the action of the Democratic and Republican parties with reference to the foreign portion of our population is amusing, or would be were it not that American manhood is so degraded thereby. Republican conventions, State and local, pledge themselves in favor of Irish home rule, Republican orators lift up their voices in loud blarney, all for the dear Irish vote, when every one knows perfectly well that the Republicans individually and collectively, care not the least for the Irish or what may befall them in Ireland, and that their whole policy in this respect is one of hypocrisy. The Democrats who have always owned the Irish and to whom they naturally belong, are making no less strenuous efforts to retain their hold upon them. Minister Phelps, no one who has been in England and acted the part of a gentleman, can expect favor from the Democratic party, lest thereby the Irish vote be offended and lost. The Republicans in this unholy auction of an alien force in the body politic, seem to be making the best bid at present, and they have the advantage of being out of power, which appeals to Irish sympathy, for the Irish are notoriously against the government. How it may turn out of course is doubtful, but it seems as though Mr. Blaine will secure

the nomination and with it the Irish vote of New York. This Irish influence, by the blind instinct with which the masses follow the footsteps of their leaders, is a force beyond all proportion to the race here; and the massing of the race and its politics in a few large centres like New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco, makes of the Irishry a dominant factor in the American government.

The American party in Oakland has named Abram S. Hewitt as its choice for the Presidency. There seems to be a unanimity of opinion in this respect, and that is, that Hewitt is the coming man. The State Central Committee will in all likelihood call a State Convention to meet shortly for the purpose of selecting delegates to a National Convention, and these delegates will without doubt, be instructed to vote for the nomination of Hewitt. It is not out of the range of possibility, that the American party may this fall so divide the strength of the Republican and Democratic parties that the election of a president may devolve upon the House. Such an event would be the making of the American party politically, and would raise it immediately to one of vast National importance, rendering its success in the campaign of 1892 reasonably sure.

The strength of the American party lies in the intelligence of the voting community. In the North the Democratic party is largely composed of the riffraff and floating population of the country; those who have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is the party of adventurers and criminals, and though it may embrace many men of intelligence and worth, their number is not sufficient to control its actions or to form its policy. In the South, the Republican party is composed of the ignorant blacks, and of carpet baggers and those who have gone to the section to make their success out of a ruined population. It is the mission of the American party to unite the best elements of both sections, that the country may be governed by the intelligence and worth of the various commonwealths, of which it is composed. Democracy and Republicanism have had their day, Americanism is the policy of the party of the future.

28th Senatorial Club.

A special meeting of the Twenty-eight Senatorial District American Club was held Wednesday evening in a hall at the corner of Twenty-first and Howard streets for the purpose of electing a delegate to a State Central Committee. By a unanimous vote Captain Taylor was elected to fill that position. A resolution was passed requesting the State Central Committee to take immediate steps to call a State Convention for the purpose of electing delegates to the National Convention to nominate a National American Presidential ticket.

County Committee.

The County Committee held its regular monthly meeting, Monday evening May 7, at the rooms of the Alliance. The Committee on campaign circulars reported no action taken, and were continued with instructions to report at the next meeting. The resignation of W. M. MacMillan as Secretary of the County Committee was tendered, and upon motion was accepted. Pierson Durbrow was elected Secretary pro tem. A. D. D'Ancona was elected a member of the Executive Committee of the County Committee as representative of the 25th Senatorial District.

The subject of amending Section 9, of the Constitution, which prohibits the party from endorsing the candidates of other parties was brought up by A. D. D'Ancona. This brought several members to their feet, Messrs. Lynch, Day, and Simpson vigorously opposing such amendment. The amendment was lost by an overwhelming majority.

After some debate it was decided to hold a convention at an early date for the purpose of putting a full municipal ticket in the field.

Meeting then adjourned to the first Monday in June.

Alameda County Committee.

The County Committee of the American party of Alameda County held a meeting Tuesday evening and adopted a resolution calling on the State Central Committee to take immediate steps to call a State Convention for the purpose of electing delegates to a National Convention, to nominate a National American Presidential ticket, and indorsed Abram S. Hewitt of New York. The action of the many avowed members of the party in returning to their old parties at the late municipal election was criticised adversely, and it was decided to nominate straight tickets at every election, if only a dozen votes were obtained for the candidates. The following is the text of the resolution referring to the National Convention :

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Alameda County Committee that the State Central Committee take immediate steps to call a State Convention for the purpose of electing delegates to a National Convention to nominate a National American Presidential ticket, and that our choice for the place on the ticket is Abram S. Hewitt of New York.

American Alliance.

The American Alliance held its regular semi-monthly meeting Tuesday evening, May 8th. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved, and several communications from various localities were acknowledged.

A letter from C. E. Perry, chairman of the County Central Committee of Sonoma, asking for plans and instructions for the organization of an Alliance in that county, was read.

V. J. Robertson read a personal communication from J. D. Boyer, of the National Executive Committee in Washington.

The report of the financial Secretary was received, showing a small cash balance in the treasury.

Various subjects bearing upon Americanism were warmly discussed by Messrs. Simpson, Sweeny, D'Ancona, and Durbrow.

A ballot was taken upon applications for membership, and four names were added to the club rolls.

A discussion on designs for badges and buttons was carried to some length, and the matter was finally left over to the next meeting.

A committee of three, in the persons of Messrs. Simpson, Hazell, and Stowell, was appointed to wait upon the State Central Committee, and urge the immediate calling of a State Convention for the purpose of electing delegates to a National Convention. Meeting then adjourned to Tuesday evening, May 22.

National Executive Committee.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1888.

VICTOR J. ROBERTSON:

Dear Sir—Your letter of acceptance was duly received. I am delighted to learn by it that you will co-operate with me at home to push the work along in California in connection with the National Committee.

The work of completing the National Committee is a laborious job, and necessarily goes slow, because we feel the importance of having an *efficient, first-class* committee for such important work. (This delay was caused by the dilatoriness of the Philadelphia friends last winter). It is a serious and *most stupendous* job we have on hand. It is the creation of the most important political organization known to the history of our country—the crystallization and formation into one grand body of a mighty conglomeration of Americanism, indiscriminately jumbled together in a myriad of localities all over the land, all generally aiming at the same thing, brim full and running over with true, loyal, enthusiastic patriotism of the purest and best kind, but lacking unification, crystallization, organization, which, when effected, will constitute an army of patriots that will wrest from our country's foes this glorious land of Washington, and henceforth (and it is hoped *forever*), remain in control of it.

Two good men are appointed from each of the following States and Territories: California, Colorado, Connecticut,

Dakota, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Missouri, Maryland, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and District of Columbia, and one thus far selected for Alabama, Arizona, Florida, Iowa, Kentucky, Minnesota, Texas, Tennessee, Washington Territory, and Wisconsin, with all the balance still vacant. Whatever you can do towards aiding to fill the list please do so. Nevada is an important State. Can you name me two good men for that State?

Our policy has been, as far as possible, to obtain *one* of the two from each State, resident (temporarily, as we all are here), in Washington, that such State may have a representative at the nation's capital and at the meetings and deliberations of the National Committee.

You will at once see the virtue of this. Then, in order to secure unity and co-operation from *all* Americans, I aim, as far as possible, to have on the National Committee representatives from all the American orders, societies and associations, of which there are dozens throughout the land—the A. A. U., the P. O. S. of A., Junior and Senior A. M., American Patriots, A. P. A's, Sons of '76, N. A. A., Minute Men, Videttes and others, *all* directly or indirectly representing the cardinal principles of the American party. This, too, you will see the beauty of. Our national platform is *general*; local and State platforms may and often do include local issues, but in the main embody the general principles of the National body. And now, as to probable national work. The moment the National Committee is full, or at least *nearly* so, we want to call them together, to compare notes. Where some cannot be present, their views on the subjects to be considered can be sent by letter or presented by proxy. As far as I can gather from correspondence all over the nation, this seems to be about the most general view of the situation, viz: That our attention be directed *especially* to *home* work in *close* Congressional districts, and get and hold the balance of power in the next Congress. This in detail will be explained, and plans suggested in a circular *to friends*, soon to be issued from these headquarters. Meantime the Democratic and Republican conventions meet and nominate. It is now too late for us to hope to work any of our men into either of these conventions as delegates, so we can only expect that *both* parties will nominate the *wrong* men. Say they will be Cleveland and Blaine. *No American can consistently or conscientiously vote for either.* Then it will devolve upon us to decide *immediately* what to do—whether to throw New York (by the 40,000 or 50,000 obligated men we will have in that State) to Cleveland as the least of two evils, and so in all probability make him President again, or nominate Hewitt, cast the American vote for him (whatever it will be), and thus defeat Cleveland in New York, and, therefore, (probably) in the nation, and elect a *worse* man, but thereby test our strength and have the consolation of having *stood by principle*, whatever the effect upon the result. Of course this would have different results in different States. Then again, should the Republicans name Depew, or some other New York man (but Depew is the *only* Republican who could carry that State over Cleveland), whom we could endorse, then and in such case would it be best for us *not* to nominate, but throw our strength in favor of such man,

and elect him? Then suppose the Republicans name Sherman. We should be in about the same fix as in the case of Blaine. But should they give us Stanford or Gresham, or any American, the same question as stated above with regard to Depew would arise, save that *neither* of them could carry New York as against Cleveland. These are the things we are to consider, and consider them well. Then another thing: suppose we aim to do so from combinations in certain States, say in West Virginia, as to *tie* the result and throw the election into the House. *Here would be a chance for the Americans.* The vote is cast by States. Oregon, Nevada and Colorado have each one representative, and *all these three representatives are "true and tried" Americans.* These three votes would control the balance of power, and *make the President.* *They could name an American.*

But I will close for this time. Friends of California ponder well these questions. When you meet talk them over, weigh all sides, and confer with us. The time is short, and we must act *promptly*. The "American" of your city serves as an excellent mouthpiece to get and give expressions of opinions. (The *Argonaut* I never see.) I sincerely and earnestly hope the inharmony I hear existing in the American ranks in California is only temporary and not wide spread. *We cannot afford at this juncture to stop to quarrel over small things.* My old friend I. A. Heald is a good adviser. Will you please acquaint him with the views expressed above. I often hear from Mr. Robertson, Secretary State Central Committee. Please confer with that body and let this committee know what is the *united opinion* of *all* the friends in California concerning the things above hinted at. I will write you again as soon as possible.

Fraternally and enthusiastically yours for America,

A. J. BOYER.

The Issue of the Hour.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:—Can we succeed as a party or organization everywhere, and is the issue for change in political control popular? I answer, yes. I have just returned after six hundred miles of travel on the cars through three States. I have had full consultation with aged, middle-aged and young men on the all important topic of what is the cause of the present stagnation of business everywhere. The universal answer is, that the unsettled condition of the tariff and management of the surplus treasury collections are certainly going to revolutionize the party control of the United States. With one general reply without any leading questions, I have yet failed to approach one with adverse opinion, either young or old; that the present management of this government must change; that we are drifting to despotism is inevitable; that *bossism* and whisky-leaders are and have been running the government already too long; that the cradle of liberty in which we were reared and rocked is almost stopped with the *cobwebs* of foreign power forced upon us by *bossism* and whisky influence, until American born citizens are but subjects of misfortune drifting leewardly,

hither and yon, with no moorings, no compass, and scarcely a guide. Must we thus drift on the sea of time until we are bound hand and foot in fetters of foreign rule placed over us by the *vote* of a floating *populace*, who by right and justice are in no way our equals, much less our superiors and our rulers? *No. Never!* Will we true Americans, on our native soil, permit this state of affairs to rule our future destinies, if we are apprised of this being the aim of our adopted citizens of foreign birth? If not aroused from that stupor, look around you, see who is your municipal corporate officers; look at your railroad management, and for just a moment reflect. Do not your conventions nominate your candidates for Congress, for all officers from State governor down? If so, how important it is that we arouse that interest in our American citizens to attend to laying the corner stone of our future, by starting aright those small conventions; see that none but true Americans be delegates to the primaries. By so doing, we will gain a point. This will be easier accomplished than to allow *evil* to spread its wings and grasp us all. Let the watchword be, "Americans on guard;" a liberated people, a government of the people by the true native citizens, a constitutional government of the people by the people.

Yours truly,

Onward to Liberty.

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 4th.

And Still They Come.

A late paper states that dreadful accounts have been received from Posen, of the devastation and want caused by the floods. "250 villages are in ruins, and 15,000 persons are without shelter. The loss in live stock is incalculable. The fund raised for subscription in Berlin is insignificant in comparison with the losses. A famine is threatened in Posen, Pomerania and Silesia, and the number of persons emigrating to America will soon be enormously increased."

And America will be again made the asylum for these foreign sufferers. What a privilege is liberty! Do we all appreciate the blessings of our munificent government as should? We Americans have floods, bizzards and cyclones, but do we fly to foreign lands for succor in our distress? The facilities of our land are so vast, the energy of the American people so great and the natural independence born in them, gives them the courage to turn their backs on misfortune, and they set to work with renewed zeal to repair disaster after disaster, instead of going a begging and whining to foreign countries for assistance. But is it justice to our nation to allow it to be turned into a wholesale asylum? Must we further permit the outrage of flooding our land with aliens to do the work of our native born countrymen? If we cannot restrict immigration entirely; if charity demands that we succor these foreign sufferers, must we be obliged to keep them in our thickly populated States to take the employment from, and decrease the wages of its rightful inhabitants, those born to the native soil?

We have thousands of acres of untilled land in our terri-

tories. Why not send them there, if they must come, and make laws to first educate and govern them, before admitting them to the national privileges of a State?—put them where labor is needed. Have penal laws for vagrancy, so this accursed evil may be wiped from our land. Sixteen men were sent to one of our Philadelphia penitentiaries from one county in the State the other day, and fifteen of that number were tramps. We asked the warden what nationality furnishes the greatest number of tramps, and were answered Germany. This is very significant considering the fact that Posen, Pomerania and Silesia, the scene of the above mentioned floods, are situated in Prussia.

What is to prevent our country from receiving another multitude of tramps? Surely not its laws, for there are no prohibitory laws for immigration. Restriction of immigration need not require us to shut our gates entirely, but it means a proper control and liability of steamship agencies, and laws for governing them; a bureau of strict investigation as to education, industry, and ability, before receiving foreigners; and the right to locate these outsiders in certain portions of our land where they could most benefit the government.

It is said that many come here with just enough money to pay their passage, and the Eastern States must be the dumping ground for the poverty stricken scum; the better class of emigrants having money to go further; hence, the Western quota of foreigners are better educated, more industrious, and better citizens than the ones in the East. Our country had better afford to transport the impecunious foreigner to her uncultivated, un-irrigated lands, free of charge, than to use the public money for the support of prisons and poor-houses. Work is the great panacea of all evil. Compel everybody to labor, make vagrancy a crime, and in this way depopulate our highways and cities of the nuisance of tramps. If they must inhabit the highways, make them break stone, and work their way yard by yard. If they prefer the woods, compel them to fell trees, or plant them as may be. There is a remedy for all things it is said, and it seems this could be easily gotten at if we could make our National, State, and municipal officers shake off their lethargy, forget their own greatness, and think more of that of their country. When an official becomes so imbued with the idea that the office was created for him, not he for the office, he has outlived his usefulness; and, bear in mind, the cause of patriotism can only be enhanced by his removal.—*Camp News.*

Mayor Hewitt of New York.

Let a few more intelligent, prominent statesmen like Mayor Hewitt come out and demand "Americanism for America," and this nonsense about the Irish flag and St. Patrick's day taking precedence of everything else will be done away with.

It is exceedingly strange and inconsistent for the Irishman who persists in demanding Home Rule for Ireland to wax so indignant when the Americans insist that Americans should rule America.

That Mayor Hewitt struck the keynote, and administered a just rebuke, is proven by the unanimity with which all the prominent papers of the country, irrespective of political party, have come out in approval and praise of his conduct. That his patriotic stand was timely is expressed and emphasized by the alarm and the insolent manner with which the Catholic papers have mentioned it.

Mayor Hewitt knows that he has the moral support and backing of 50,000,000 American people, and should he be nominated today for President upon the simple platform of "America is for Americans," he would be elected. There is reason for all this commotion; the alarm was sounded none too soon for American manhood.

Let other officers take warning, and others take courage from the fact that to the American people American citizenship is not the pampering to or catering after any class or creed to the prejudice of any other.—*American Citizen*.

A Confederate Union Veteran.

The world moves, and as it moves, it brings about vast changes. Prejudices give away before it; old enmities disappear, and out of it all come unity and fraternity, and the various results of assimilation that we are pleased to term progress. The politicians may discount it, but it is inevitable.

In our telegrams this morning it is announced that General Joseph E. Johnston, the highest in rank of living confederate officers, has been elected an honorary member of a post of the Grand Army of the Republic.

General Johnston applied for a contributing membership in the post, and he was elected an honorary member amid the cheers of the two hundred union veterans who were present.

This is the result of the American spirit, a spirit to which the politicians are strangers. It is the spirit of patriotism, and it is to be hoped that it will grow even more rapidly in the future than in the past.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

The American Party are organizing here in Massachusetts. Welcome the day when the American citizens will manage the affairs of America.—*Peabody Reporter*.

Verse—Old and New.

THREE EXAMPLES OF ENGLISH VERSE.

"Fifty thousand socialists around St. Paul's, and English poets are writing—Triolets!!!"

E. C. STEDMAN.

I.

While they write Triolets,
The masses are rising,
With curses and threats,
While they write Triolets—
(How their anger it whets!)
Nor is it surprising,
While they write Triolets,
That the masses are rising.

II.

IN RE RONDEAU.

In corsets laced, in high-heeled shoes,
Too fine a woodland way to choose,
With mincing step and studied strut,
Is this an English goddess? Tut—
Some masker from the Parlez-vous!

O Poet! thou of sinewy thews,
Wilt thou free ways and walks refuse,
To mince instead through paths close shut,
In corsets laced?

I cannot—for I've old time-views—
Follow the poet who pursues
The Rondeau, with its rabbit sent,
Or triumphs in a Triolet, but—
There may be those who like the muse
In corsets laced!

III.

VS. THE VILLANELLE.

JEAN PASSERAT, I like thee well—
Thou sang'st a song beyond compare—
But I've not lost a tourterelle:

Nor can I write a Villanelle—
Thou did'st—and for that jewel rare,
Jean Passerat, I like thee well.

Not many a twittering *hirondelle*
The plumes of thy lost dove would wear—
But I've not lost a tourterelle.

Could not, indeed, true turtle tell—
If real or mock I could not swear:
Jean Passerat, I like thee well—

True heart that would go "apres elle"—
And sure thy sentiment I'd share—
But I've not lost a tourterelle.

And am content on earth to dwell—
There are some men they cannot spare:
Jean Passerat, I like thee well,
But I've not lost a tourterelle!

Charles Henry Webb.

THE ABSENCE OF LITTLE WESLEY.

Sence little Wesley went, the place seems all so strange and still—
W'y, I miss his yell o' "Gran'pap!" as I'd miss the whipperwill.
And to think I ust to scold him fer his everlastin' noise,
When I on'y rickollect him as the best o' little boys!
I wisht a hundred times a day 'at he'd come trompin' in,
And all the noise he ever made was twic't as loud ag'in!
It 'u'd seem like some soft music played on some fine instrument,
'Longside o' this loud lonesomeness, sence little Wesley went.

Of course the clock don't tick no louder than it ust to do—
Yit now they's time it' pears like it 'u'd bu'st itself in-two!
And, let a rooster, suddent-like, crow som'ers clos't around.
And seems 's ef, mighty nigh it, it 'u'd lift me off the ground!
And the same with all the cattle when they bawl around the bars,
In the red o' airly mornin', er the dusk and dew and stars,
When the neighbors' boys 'at passes never stop, but jest go on,
A-whistlin' kind o' to theirse'v's—sence little Wesley's gone!

And, then, o' nights when Mother's settin' up oncommon late,
A-bilin' pears er somepin, and I set and smoke and wait,
Tel the moon out through the winder don't look bigger'n a dime.
And things keep gittin' stiller—stiller—stiller all the time—
I've ketched myse'f a-wishin' like—as I clumb on the cheer
To wind the clock, as I hev done fer more 'n fifty year—
A-wishin' 'at the time hed come fer us to go to bed,
With our last prayers, and our last tears, sence little Wesley's dead!
James Whitcom Riley, in *Century*.



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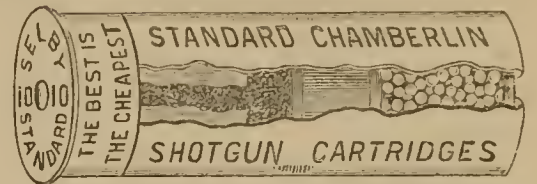
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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President, V. J. Robertson
 Vice-President A. H. Herriman
 Recording Secretary C. Union Brewster
 Financial Secretary, R. D. Colquhoun
 Treasurer, E. B. Cutter
 Sergeant-at-Arms L. A. Munger

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, W. A. Beatty, E. A. Walcott.

ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President, J. L. Merguire
 Secretary, Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President, E. H. Black
 Secretary, G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

County Committee.

Chairman Geo. L. Underhill
 Vice Chairman J. L. Merguire
 2d Vice Chairman A. D. D'Ancona
 Recording Secretary W. M. MacMillan
 Corresponding Secretary L. S. Clark
 Treasurer E. A. McDonald
 Sergeant-at-Arms L. A. Munger

MEMBERS FROM THE

19th District.—Ai Rollins, R. F. Gibbs, C. E. Farnum, T. C. Beckeart, J. O. Jephson.

20th District.—F. W. Stowell, Dr. S. W. Dennis, J. H. Porterfield, Dr. J. M. Curragh, L. C. Bonestell.

21st District.—J. M. Simpson, A. C. Reid, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke, H. C. Cottingham.

22d District.—Geo. L. Underhill, J. K. Lynch, Pierson Durbrow, C. U. Brewster, R. D. Colquhoun.

23d District.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Vallette, H. F. Emerie, R. W. Neal, H. V. S. McCullough.

24th District.—Alfred S. Moore, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz, Dr. G. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th District.—E. A. McDonald, A. D. D'Ancona, A. A. D'Ancona, R. D. Bristol, W. H. Warren.

26th District.—J. C. Sellers, J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black.

27th District.—L. L. Janes, H. M. Rosekrans, Harrison A. Jones, W. H. Warden, Jr., P. B. Pettigrew.

28th District.—W. M. MacMillan, J. G. Levensaler, Geo. F. Day, A. F. Spear, E. M. Walsh.

Senatorial District Clubs.**19th Senatorial Club.**

J. O. Jephson, President 739 Market
 F. C. Beckeart, Secretary 559 Howard

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

Ai Rollins Russ House
 R. F. Gibbs American Exchange
 I. A. Heald 115 First

20th Senatorial Club.

J. H. Porterfield, President 4 Pine
 F. W. Stowell, Secretary 34 California

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

S. A. McDowell 620 Merchant
 Dr. J. M. Curragh 413 Bush
 Dr. E. L. Willard 523 Kearny

21st Senatorial Club.

J. Munsell Chase, President 725 Pine
 J. H. Simpson, Secretary 1118 Jackson

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

E. W. Carpenter 1209 Taylor
 W. H. Stringer 2007 Taylor
 H. P. Frear 908 Pine
 A. C. Reid 899 Pine

22d Senatorial Club.

C. U. Brewster, President 2418 Post
 Edgar Sutcliffe, Secretary 1148 Sutter

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. D. Colquhoun 1512 Franklin
 J. J. Searle 1310 Laguna
 Pierson Durbrow 1615 Washington

23d Senatorial Club.

C. W. Weston, President 766 Bryant
 Wm. H. Vallette, Secretary 322 Geary

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. W. Neal 34 California
 James D. Graham 766 Bryant
 James Noble 311½ Jessie

24th Senatorial Club.

W. L. Peet, President 411½ California
 L. A. Munger, Secretary 515 O'Farrell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

Col. Mason Kinne 711 Jones
 W. F. Schultz 435½ Jessie
 L. A. Munger 515 O'Farrell

25th Senatorial Club.

A. D. D'Ancona, President 1488 Howard
 H. H. Adams, Secretary 625½ Larkin

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. H. Countryman 625½ Larkin
 D. J. King 637 Ellis
 George Mann 124 Fulton
 E. A. McDonald 513 Ellis

26th Senatorial Club.

J. C. Sellers, President 2032 Mission

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

F. M. Thompson 26½ Zoe
 Geo. Cox 321 Capp
 E. H. Black 5 Rondel Place

27th Senatorial Club.

D. Lambert, President 534 Haight
 T. A. Hays Secretary 721 Hayes

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

John Laflerty 730 Grove
 Chas. E. Wilson 629 Hayes
 Harrison Jones 721 Webster
 L. L. Janes 815 Haight
 J. M. Pettigrew 933 Haight

28th Senatorial Club.

C. H. Evans, President 823 Capp
 F. M. Walsh, Secretary 826 Shotwell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

G. M. Robertson 308 Bartlett
 G. F. Day 17 Bartlett
 J. Benson 2710 Howard

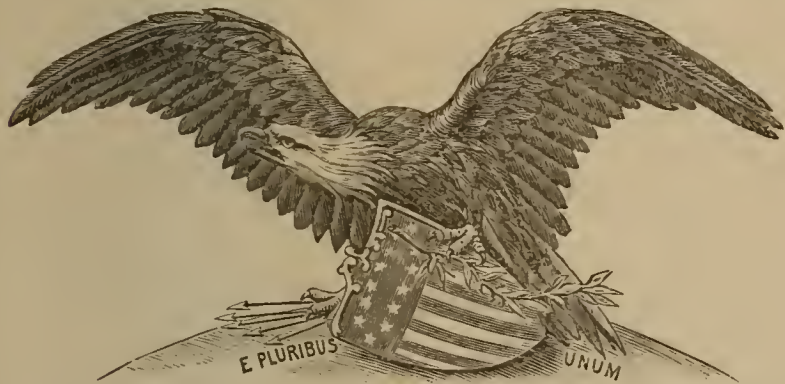
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 31 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 31 California Street, San Francisco.

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The action taken by the State Central Committee last Wednesday evening is one of the most hopeful signs of the growth and development of the American party. By a unanimous vote it was decided to call a State Convention for the purpose of electing delegates to a National Assembly for the nomination of a complete presidential ticket. California thus takes the initiative in the national movement, but it will have close seconds in Colorado, New York and Massachusetts. The fear that the American party would become but the tail to either Democracy or Republicanism is dispelled. There is to be no combination. The party stands by itself, on its own platform of principles, and will challenge the older parties at the polls. Success is not to be expected at this election, but sufficient strength will be shown next November to convince the doubting Thomases that there is an American party, and that it has entered the political race to stay. Without dissent Abram S. Hewitt seems the unanimous choice of Americans throughout the country as the coming man for the presidency. Resolutions urging his nomination have been adopted in this city by the American Alliance, the County Committee, the State Central Committee, and various of the senatorial clubs, in Oakland by the City Central Committee, by the American Club of Livermore, and the American Alliance of Stockton. There is no doubt of Mr. Hewitt's receiving the nomination or of the fact that he will accept the candidacy. The American party will poll 1,000,000 votes for Abram S. Hewitt.

In this issue of THE AMERICAN is given a full account of the American meeting held in Cooper Institute, New York City, May 4th, together with an editorial from the N. Y. Times. The daily press of this city scarcely noticed the meeting, although they find full space to enlarge upon every Irish Home Rule gathering which may assemble in one of the miserable little towns of the old country to plot treason against the British government, and Irish and Irish-American societies in this country, easily manage to have detailed reports of their proceedings appear in the San Francisco journals. All honor to the Times that it does not truckle to the foreign element, or more properly foreign majority in the population of New York City. The time is ripe for an aggressive movement upon the part of Americans. Offensive foreignism can and must be put down. The respectable portion of our foreign-born population, our merchants, farmers and professional men of foreign birth are with us. They recognize that the American movement is not directed against men of foreign birth, but against a certain foreign element, that the line is drawn between those with American ideas and those possessed of alien sentiments. Americans should prepare to take and hold their own.

A New York dispatch of the 14th inst. says:

"Five hundred brewery workmen who have been locked out four weeks because the boss brewers refused to recognize their union, marched down to Mayor Hewitt's office to-day, and asked the Mayor, through S. E. Shevitch, a noted anarchist, to do something in their behalf. The Mayor advised the men to go back to work. Shevitch said that if the men did they would be called scabs. That was too much for the Mayor. He intercepted Shevitch and excitedly denounced labor organizations for their tyranny in compelling men to join them. It is a tyranny, he said, that no American will submit to. You have half a million in two labor organizations, let us say two millions in the United States, yet you seek to control 58,000,000 people. You have no right to take away my liberty. It is a violation of law. You talk of scabs as a term of reproach. I consider a scab a moral hero, who refuses to surrender his individual liberty. The Mayor has written to the Boss Brewers asking, in the name of 1,500 idle men, that a settlement of some kind be arrived at."

This places Mayor Hewitt right on the labor question as well as upon that of offensive foreignism. There is no man of political prominence so popular with genuine Americans as is Abram S. Hewitt to-day. A vote for Hewitt is a vote for American principles.

A mass meeting will be held this evening in Stockton, under the auspices of the American Alliance of that city, at which Hon. P. D. Wigginton will deliver an address upon the American movement.

State Central Committee.

One Executive Committee of the State Central Committee met at headquarters, Room 1, Flood Building, Wednesday evening, May 16th, with the following members present: E. A. Garnett, President; J. R. Robinson, Secretary; F. W. Eaton, G. W. Hooper, D. Lambert, C. E. Wilson and Benard Marks of San Francisco, A. W. Beam of Contra Costa, E. C. Williams, C. F. Burnham, S. B. Paige of Alameda, and W. M. Towle of Sierra.

A mass of correspondence from various sections of the State and Union was read by the Secretary, the sentiment of which was strongly pro-American and favoring the calling of a National Convention for the nomination of a presidential ticket by the American party.

A communication from the American Alliance was read, in which the genuineness of Mr. Pixey's Americanism was questioned. This evoked considerable discussion, and it was finally resolved to answer in brief, that Mr. Pixley is still a member of the State Central Committee.

A communication was received from the 28th Senatorial Club stating that J. T. Taylor had been elected to represent that club in the State Central Committee. On motion Mr. Taylor was declared a member. It was also resolved in the future selection of members to choose, as far as possible, from among the organized clubs.

T. W. Eaton offered a resolution calling for a meeting of Americans throughout the various counties of the State on or before the 25th day of June, for the election of delegates to a State Convention to meet in this city July 4th, for the nomination of delegates to the National American Convention, and providing that such State Convention in its appointment of delegates to the fifty-two counties of the State of California, adopt the same ratio of representatives provided for in the Republican Convention. The resolution was adopted unanimously.

In discussing nominations for a national ticket, Abram S. Hewitt was declared the choice of California for the Presidency, and P. D. Wigginton was named in connection with the Vice-Presidency.

Resignations of membership in the State Central Committee were received from James Gamble of Alameda, E. W. Charles of Nevada, D. W. Frank of Tehama, C. L. Paige of Shasta, A. T. Hatch of Solano, Marion Allison of Santa Clara, B. F. Cooper of San Mateo, and George S. J. Oliver of Santa Barbara. To fill the vacancies thus formed, the following names were suggested: G. H. Chase, M. C. Allen, R. J. Langford, L. R. Titus, J. W. Canfield, E. R. Swartout and C. P. Wilson.

A letter was read from Joshua Chadbourne of Pleasanton, requesting that L. W. McGlauffin of this city be allowed to act as his proxy, and one from the Livermore American Club urging the calling of a State Convention and declaring in favor of Hewitt for Presidential candidate. A discussion of plans for the campaign followed, and the meeting stood adjourned.

Inyo Americanism.

Where is the true-born or faithful naturalized American citizen whose cheek will not mantle with the blush of shame and his pulse quicken with indignation as he reads that the Legislature of the great State of New York, by the surprising and humiliating vote of 104 to 4 voted against the adoption of a resolution forbidding the hoisting of any but the American flag upon public buildings? Such truckling to a part of the foreign vote—for it is foreign, being naturalized in name only—is disgusting to patriotic Americans. "One country and one flag," should be the rule, and it should be rigidly enforced. Americanized foreigners or foreignized Americans who don't like it should emigrate. We can spare them.—*Inyo Index*.

A Straight American Ticket.

May 10th, 1888.

MR. J. R. ROBINSON, SECRETARY AMERICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE:

Yours of April 28th requesting the views of the members of the State Central Committee of the American Party, relative to calling a State Convention of the American Party for the purpose of choosing delegates to the National Convention, has been received and duly considered. I would beg in reply

1st. I think the Chairman of the State Central Committee should call a meeting about the first of June, for the purpose of deciding upon the manner of electing delegates to the National Convention; also to nominate candidates for Congress from each Congressional district.

2d. I fully endorse the action of the San Francisco American Alliance and the Alameda County Committee in making a square American ticket. Let the American Party stand or fall upon its own merits, regardless of either of the old political parties. Time alone, and time it will take, for the American people to free themselves from party ties and political bossism, as the platform and principles of the American party are recognized by every patriot in the land, and will ultimately prevail, if the leaders do not smother them by affiliation with town bosses and political place hunters.

3d. I think it about time that all those that wish to affiliate with either of the old political parties should be requested to step down and out from the State Central Committee. They have been a clog upon the wheels long enough. We want no traitors or spies in our camp.

Respectfully,

J. C. POGUE,

Member State Central Committee American Party.

"America for Americans."

The politicians who have for years been propitiating "the foreign vote" may learn something to their advantage by considering the meeting that was held at Cooper

Union on Friday night. There was very little preliminary advertisement of the meeting. So far as appears nobody who took any part in getting it up and nobody who attended it had any "axe to grind." The people who organized it and the people who attended it seem to have been animated only by disinterested patriotism. Yet in numbers the audience was such as completely to fill the great hall, and intelligence, respectability, and enthusiasm was such as is very seldom seen at a public meeting in New York.

Everybody knows the occasion of the meeting. Mayor Hewitt had forbidden the display of a foreign flag, not, by the way, the symbol of any foreign nation, on the City Hall, and the Aldermen, with their eyes on the foreign vote, had assumed to their own board the power of regulating the exhibition of flags on the public buildings. It had been attempted to provide by law against the display which the Mayor had prevented, but the legislators, with their eyes also on the foreign vote, had defeated the attempt, which was sustained in the Assembly by four members only. The meeting in Cooper Union was called to protest against the action of "the political demagogues and cowards" in the Legislature.

The proceedings of the meeting show that there is "an American vote," and that politicians will be ill advised if they continue to ignore it. There are also such things as American political ideas. Nobody who does not understand what they are can be a useful or a trustworthy American citizen. Of the foreigners whom we are admitting to citizenship by thousands every year in New York and other great cities, only a proportion diminishing as the size of the foreign colonies in these cities increases, ever comes to understand them or be in any but a legal sense "naturalized." The exhibition of the American flag is an object lesson which the most ignorant foreigners cannot fail to understand. In order to have its effect this exhibition upon our public buildings should be exclusive of any foreign emblem whatever. This is the ground upon which Mayor Hewitt wisely and properly forbade the display of what is called the flag of Ireland upon the City Hall. He followed up this action by a message showing very conclusively that the proportion of Irish tax eaters in the community in the various capacities of office holders, paupers, and criminals was very much larger than the proportion of Irish taxpayers. As we said at the time, this showing, though doubtless exact, was superfluous and unwise. It is not to be desired that there shall be a Know-Nothing revival, or that any discrimination shall be made among the various elements of which our population is composed. If politics and the retail trade in liquor divert an unusually large proportion of our Irish fellow-citizens from productive industry, the fact, however curious and interesting, is not one upon which political action can properly be taken, and hence is not a theme suitable for the Mayor to discourse upon in his official capacity. Nevertheless, those politicians who declared, when the message was delivered, that Mayor Hewitt had committed political suicide, seemed to have reckoned wrongly. The meeting at Cooper Union shows that the politicians who have for years gone so in fear of the foreign vote that they have abjectly done whatever ridiculous or disgusting thing

they supposed to be required to propitiate it, may begin to transfer part of their alarm to the native vote. New York is, with one or two exceptions, the American city in the population of which the foreign element is largest. Yet if Mr. Hewitt is again a candidate for Mayor, and if it is possible to restrict the canvas to the issue raised by his action concerning the Irish flag, and the action upon it of the Board of Aldermen, and the inaction of the Legislature, the result will be likely to astound the practical politicians, and cause them to revise their notions of the first principles of their trade.

Nobody who keeps his eyes open can doubt that the action of the Mayor was timely and necessary. The Know-Nothing movement of 1854 was the natural result of the great impetus to emigration given by the potato famine in Ireland and by the revolutions of 1848 on the Continent of Europe. It was mainly directed, however, against Irish politicians, since the Germans had not taken an active nor a united part in politics. Although of late years the Irish politicians have divided upon American and local politics, and in this city Irishmen who make a trade of politics seem to be quite indifferent whether they deal with one party or the other, or both, they are united upon Irish politics. The Irish vote thus constitutes as great a danger as ever, since a great part of it will be cast for whichever party seems the likelier to embroil the United States in difficulties with Great Britain. To the representatives of this party the peaceable settlement of the fisheries question was a great blow. It is a little trying to have the Irish dynamite newspapers demanding a "truly American" foreign policy which has a quarrel for its object. While the Germans are in the main as good citizens as ever, the most dangerous attack upon public order ever made in the United States was the work of a few Germans who had imported and acted upon ideas of government and society that could not possibly have originated in the United States. There is much to be done in order effectually to prevent this country from being made the battleground of foreign quarrels with which American citizens as such have no concern. Whether or not immigration can safely and profitably be restricted, naturalization can be—and should be. This is a question for Congress. In the meanwhile it is the duty of every American office holder to refuse to make or acknowledge any discrimination among American citizens by reason of their origin. This duty Mayor Hewitt has performed, and the public satisfaction with the manner in which he has performed it, specifically recognized in the meeting at Cooper Union, is likely to receive still more general and more effective recognition.—*New York Times*.

Cheering for the Flag.

Three thousand Americans and two Irishmen assembled in the great hall of the Cooper Institute, New York City, Friday evening May 4th. The Americans were there to do honor to Mayor Hewitt for his action in refusing to allow any but the American flag to float over the public buildings, and the Irishmen were there for purposes of their own. It was as respectable and intelligent a crowd

as ever gathered in the Cooper Institute. A few ladies were present, but most of the auditors looked as though they might be business men in comfortable circumstances. They were Americans to the core, and loudly applauded every utterance that even suggested an approach to the old-time sentiment of "America for Americans."

George Washington was on the stage in bronze, mounted on an American flag and a wooden stand, and around and behind him, in the flesh, sat a number of gentlemen whose names were read as Vice-Presidents of the meeting. J. W. Jarboe called the meeting to order, and Peter Forrester was made President. Mr. Forrester made a brief address, which was loudly applauded, after which a very good band played the "Star Spangled Banner," and Col. Pearce, the Secretary, a gentleman with a very deep voice, read a number of letters from gentlemen who had been invited to be present, but who were compelled to send their regrets. The writers all expressed sorrow at being unavoidably kept away and hearty sympathy with the object of the meeting. The letters signed by Ernest H. Crosby, Robert Ray Hamilton, Charles A. Fuller, Wm. H. Kimball, Albert A. Drake, Andrew Jackson Boyer and Andrew H. H. Dawson. A long list of Vice-Presidents was then read. The list included the names of Chauncey Shaffer, E. B. Loew, J. Edward Simmons, Charles H. Ditman, George S. Rockwell, Benjamin F. Manierre, Charles E. Johnston, U. S. Grant, Jr., and W. L. Curley.

S. E. Church was the first speaker. He made a stirring address, and so worked upon the feelings of his hearers that they would not allow him to stop when he got through. "The time is coming near," he said, "when we will again hear the old cry, 'America for the Americans.'" At this time the entire assemblage went mad and fairly made the big building shake with their cheers. In the course of his remarks he was interrupted by a gentleman with a decided Irish brogue, who was very promptly hustled out by a policeman. The band played "The Star Spangled Banner," and Col. John H. Pearce made an address which was enthusiastically received. The band then played "Rally 'Round the Flag," and Judge Robert H. Shannon made a speech, complimenting Mayor Hewitt strongly, and saying that "Americans must stand on guard to rule America now and forever." The whole tone of the meeting, in fact, may be summed up in the old political battle cry "America for the Americans." The Rev. Mr. Reeve, of Brooklyn, made a stirring address, in which he said: "America must and will be governed by Americans, if we have to dynamite every immigrant ship in mid-ocean. I deny the right of any escaped brigand or unreformed emigrant convict to come here and receive his naturalization papers 20 miles out to sea."

The band played national airs throughout, and the audience joined heartily in singing "Rally 'Round the Flag." The following resolutions were adopted by a standing vote, after having been received with uproarious cheering:—

"At a spontaneous meeting of the people of New York, filling its largest hall, and assembled without regard to creed or party to consider the recent action of the Mayor in refusing the demand of a section of our people to permit other than a national flag to be hoisted upon the public buildings and the refusal of the Legislature to sustain such

action by appropriate legislation, this assemblage, having had the subject under consideration, does unanimously

"*Resolve and Declare*, That our national flag—its colors borrowed from the sky—is at once the symbol of our national unity, power, glory and strength. In it and through it our people are taught to revere and love their country, to give to it and to its defense the undivided loyalty of their hearts and their lives.

"We acknowledge no other fealty; we share its honors with no other flag. We welcome, indeed, and salute with honor the flags of all nations which come to us in peace, and we blend our colors with theirs in friendly ceremonies, but in peace or war our own flag first, foremost and forever.

"We deprecate on anniversary or ceremonial occasions among our own people the introduction of flags and banners, which serve only to remind us of ancient antagonisms having their birth in foreign lands, to awaken and keep alive antagonisms in our own land, or to teach us in any form that we are other than one united American people, having one country, one flag, one destiny.

"Especially do we deprecate the unfurling of such flags in connection with our national ensign, upon our national flagstuffs, or upon our public buildings, at the demand of any section or sections of our people, or their recognition in any official way by our national, State or municipal authorities.

"We do therefore heartily and earnestly approve the action of the Mayor in refusing to hoist upon our public buildings, in connection with the Stars and Stripes, a flag not known to our people, of no national character, and which teaches no sentiment of national union or of personal patriotism. And we do as earnestly deprecate and condemn the almost unanimous action of our State Assembly in refusing by appropriate legislation to protect our public buildings against such intrusion, as an act unworthy the representatives of the people, and fit only to be done by political demagogues and cowards, while we hold in the highest honor the names of those true men, Ernest H. Crosby, Robert Ray Hamilton, Charles A. Fuller and Wm. H. Kimball, faithful among the faithless, who forgot themselves in their greater love for their country and its flag.—*Protestant Standard*.

The American Party.

What we want, what we must have to accomplish a victory for our party: We must have unity, for in union there is strength. The American party, as a mass, are the majority of the voters of the United States, but an army not disciplined, drilled, or properly organized can't capture a well fortified, drilled, disciplined and equipped smaller force. Hence the importance of concert of action. What is the American party? of what is it composed? So that the indifferent, careless politician may understand, we answer: Every native-born American citizen, it matters not in what State or Territory he may live; every naturalized, true, foreign-born citizen of the United States and its Territories, who has in his oath of naturalization fully understood and confirmed to that sacred oath, laying down his allegiance to foreign powers, and pledging himself and his sacred honor to forever defend and protect the principles of American liberties. Then if this be our strength, why can't we achieve a victory at the polls. We answer: We can, if we are fully apprised of our great strength and ability, and have concert enough of action. How shall we organize? We answer: Let us organize by letting our objects be publicly known, and our strength fully defined.

The two old parties are headed by primary organizations, delegates to such primary conventions, seven-tenths of whom are bar room selections, electing the choice of bar room projectors. Thus with a quiet, law-abiding people,

left to choose rulers from district magistrates to president of the United States, the selection is made of bar room demagogues, nine-tenths of whom are foreign-born and non-allegiant to the principles of a free government. Now these are facts, which the unprejudiced mind cannot deny. Now shall we, an enlightened American people, be content to thus grovel in ignorance, rear and educate our rising generation to mock principles of American liberties, a liberty purchased for us by the blood of our ancestors, and defined in our Constitution that all men are created equal? (Yet we are not equal under the present state of affairs.) Can we, as a people, be aroused to this sense of justice, of that duty we owe to our God, to ourselves, and to our succeeding generation, to protect and maintain our American liberties? To do this, we must support to positions, from the highest to the lowest, none but true Americans, the constitution of our common country defining what a true American citizen is. With this for our polar star to guide our ship of Liberty, and none on board but true patriots, we can succeed. We can reach the port of entry with our full cargo, with Americans in charge of the vessel. To accomplish this, we must each and every one of us, with all energy and ability, arouse from the stupor into which we have relapsed, shake off all despondency, and do all in our power to open the eyes of our neighbors to the condition we are in. Let no voice be a discord in the interest of this great cause, for fast are the shackles of oppression and tyranny being forged, clinched and riveted against our American liberties by foreign legislators in primary convention, where foreign influence selects our rulers, from highest to lowest. So much have they already achieved that you can scarcely see a corporate city in the United States but what is largely, if not wholly, controlled by the foreign element, from mayor of city down to corporate contract works let and run by such—and true Americans sitting back paying the taxes and bearing the burdens of expense imposed on them by such legislators. County officers are in many instances the same, and yet they are not content; they are reaching for State Governors, and soon, yea very soon, they will have us as the spider gets the fly, completely webbed in, bound hand and foot, so that power then will be out of our reach. Let us strike now, every freeman. Strike for liberty. Do not wait. Delays are dangerous. We have the power, if we have the unity and concert of action. So let the bugle of liberty sound. Let every freeman, in this great and good country, respond to the call on next November, and march to the polls of every precinct in the United States. Go boldly up, untrammelled, unpersuaded, determined and undivided, to do his duty. Elect a ticket from top to bottom composed of nothing but true Americans.

Yours truly,

VOICE OF TENNESSEE.

MEMPHIS, May 10.

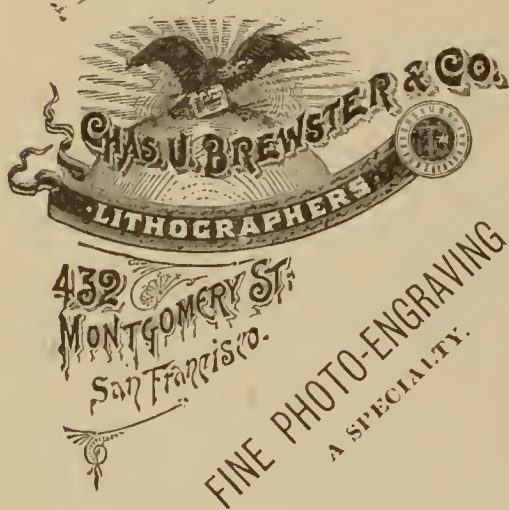
In 1880, says a writer in the *Chicago Times*, the Irish in the United States were said to number 1,854,000, while the British and Canadians numbered only 1,639,000; giving

the Irish a majority over all of 215,000. Deducting twenty per cent. for death and loss from 1881, to the beginning of 1887, the figures would stand thus: Irish, 1,500,000; British and Canadians, 1,300,000; Irish majority, two hundred thousand. From the first of January, 1881, to the thirty-first of March, 1887, there arrived in the United States, 393,000 Irish emigrants, and 886,000 British and Canadians; the British alone being over 456,000. Deducting ten per cent. for losses, and adding the remainder to the figures for 1880, there were at the beginning of 1887, in the United States, of British and Canadians, 2,090,000, and of Irish, 1,850,000; a British and Canadian majority of 240,000.

But it must also be remembered that of the emigrants to the United States from Great Britain a large majority are men, while those of the Irish emigrants the majority now are women. The year ending June 30, 1885, the numbers from Ireland were men 15,187, women 26,608; female majority 11,421. For the year ending June 30, 1886, the British emigrants were thus divided, men, 38,910; women 23,809; male majority 15,101; while the Irish emigrants numbered, men 24,425; women 25,194; a female majority of 769.

In the three months ending March 31st, 1887, the arrivals in the United States from Great Britain were, of men 10,642, women 8,627; male majority 3,015. During the same period there came from Ireland of men, 3,796, of women, 4,776, a female majority of 938. Thus it appears that a ship-load of British emigrants contains about ten men to seven women, while a shipload of Irish emigrants contains about ten women to eight men. This fact, which it may not be difficult to account for, has an important bearing upon the political status, and it follows that the corrupt domination of Irish Catholic rumsellers over the politics of American cities is liable to terminate whenever the British Protestant element in the community chooses to exercise its power.

It must also be remembered that the Irish emigration has to a great extent already spent its force; the population of Ireland having decreased by famine and emigration from 8,175,124 in 1841, to 5,412,377 in 1871, leaving some five million people on twenty million acres of land in Ireland; while the emigration from England, with her forty millions of people to less than eighty million acres of land, has just begun, and is liable to increase immensely. And when a few millions of honest Bible-reading English workingmen are planted in America, we may see quite a change in the political atmosphere, so that it is possible that vote-seeking politicians will find more profitable occupation than irritating the British Lion to capture the Irish vote; and enterprising daily papers may devote as much space to a great Evangelical Alliance as they do now to the Irish prize fights, and perhaps may use as large head-lines to call attention to the fact that under Irish rule in Boston Protestant ministers are sent to jail for *preaching the gospel of Christ*, as they now use to inform us that Irish Catholic priests are sent to jail in Ireland for mixing themselves with politics, land leagues, boycotting, "plan of campaign," and similar matters in the Emerald Isle.—*The Christian*.



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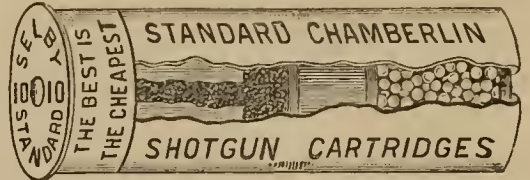
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American Clubs.

For the benefit of those who wish to identify themselves with the American party, who are desirous of joining its clubs, or who may wish for information with respect to its aims and purposes, or who may desire to organize other American clubs in districts not as yet represented, herewith are appended a list of the various American clubs as now organized in this city, with names and addresses of their respective officers.

American Alliance.

President,.....V. J. Robertson
Vice-President.....A. H. Herriman
Recording Secretary.....C. Union Brewster
Financial Secretary.....R. D. Colquhoun
Treasurer.....E. B. Cutter
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

P. B. Pettigrew, J. K. Lynch, J. M. Curragh, Pierson Durbrow, W. D. Caldwell, J. J. Searle, W. A. Beatty, E. A. Walcott.

ENROLLING COMMITTEE,

J. M. Pettigrew, G. L. Underhill, W. S. Coleman.

Club meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. For further information address the Secretary, American Alliance, Headquarters 209 Grant Avenue.

American Club No. 1.

President,.....J. L. Merguire
Secretary,.....Louis Bartel

Meets at Washington Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

Mission Club.

President,.....E. H. Black
Secretary,.....G. F. Day

Meets at Mission Hall, subject to the call of the chair. For further particulars address the Secretary.

County Committee.

Chairman.....Geo. L. Underhill
Vice Chairman.....J. L. Merguire
2d Vice Chairman.....A. D. D'Ancona
Recording Secretary.....W. M. MacMillan
Corresponding Secretary.....L. S. Clark
Treasurer.....E. A. McDonald
Sergeant-at-Arms.....L. A. Munger

MEMBERS FROM THE

19th District.—Ai Rollins, R. F. Gibbs, C. E. Farnum, T. C. Beckeart, J. O. Jephson.

20th District.—Morris U. Bates, Dr. E. L. Willard, J. H. Porterfield, Dr. J. M. Curragh, L. C. Bonestell.

21st District.—J. M. Simpson, A. C. Reid, J. M. Chase, E. J. Locke, H. C. Cottingham.

22d District.—Geo. L. Underhill, J. K. Lynch, Pierson Durbrow, C. U. Brewster, R. D. Colquhoun.

23d District.—C. W. Weston, W. M. Vallette, H. F. Emeric, R. W. Neal, H. V. S. McCullough.

24th District.—Alfred S. Moore, L. A. Munger, W. F. Schulz, Dr. G. M. Pease, W. L. Peet.

25th District.—E. A. McDonald, A. D. D'Ancona, A. A. D'Ancona, R. D. Bristol, W. H. Warren.

26th District.—J. C. Sellers, J. L. Merguire, L. S. Clark, F. M. Thompson, E. H. Black.

27th District.—L. L. Janes, H. M. Rosekrans, Harrison A. Jones, W. H. Warden, Jr., P. B. Pettigrew.

28th District.—W. M. MacMillan, J. G. Levensaler, Geo. F. Day, A. F. Spear, E. M. Walsh.

Senatorial District Clubs.

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F. C. Beckeart, Secretary.....559 Howard

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

Ai Rollins.....Russ House
R. F. Gibbs.....American Exchange
I. A. Heald.....115 First

20th Senatorial Club.

J. H. Porterfield, President.....4 Pine
F. W. Stowell, Secretary.....34 California

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

S. A. McDowell.....620 Merchant
Dr. J. M. Curragh.....413 Bush
Dr. E. L. Willard.....523 Kearny

21st Senatorial Club.

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J. H. Simpson, Secretary.....1118 Jackson

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E. W. Carpenter.....1209 Taylor
W. H. Stringer.....2007 Taylor
H. P. Frear.....908 Pine
A. C. Reid.....899 Pine

22d Senatorial Club.

C. U. Brewster, President.....2418 Post
Edgar Sutcliffe, Secretary.....1148 Sutter

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. D. Colquhoun.....1512 Franklin
J. J. Searle.....1310 Laguna
Pierson Durbrow.....1615 Washington

23d Senatorial Club.

C. W. Weston, President.....766 Bryant
Wm. H. Vallette, Secretary.....322 Geary

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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James D. Graham.....766 Bryant
James Noble.....311½ Jessie

24th Senatorial Club.

W. L. Peet, President.....411½ California
L. A. Munger, Secretary.....515 O'Farrell

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

Col. Mason Kinne.....711 Jones
W. F. Schultz.....435½ Jessie
L. A. Munger.....515 O'Farrell

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A. D. D'Ancona, President.....1488 Howard
H. H. Adams, Secretary.....625½ Larkin

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

R. H. Countryman.....625½ Larkin
D. J. King.....637 Ellis
George Mann.....124 Fulton
E. A. McDonald.....513 Ellis

26th Senatorial Club.

J. C. Sellers, President.....2032 Mission

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

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Geo. Cox.....321 Capp
E. H. Black.....5 Rondel Place

27th Senatorial Club.

D. Lambert, President.....534 Haight
T. A. Hays Secretary.....721 Hayes

ENROLLING COMMITTEE.

John Lafferty.....730 Grove
Chas. E. Wilson.....629 Hayes
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L. L. Janes.....815 Haight
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C. H. Evans, President.....823 Capp
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G. M. Robertson.....308 Bartlett
G. F. Day.....17 Bartlett
J. Benson.....2710 Howard

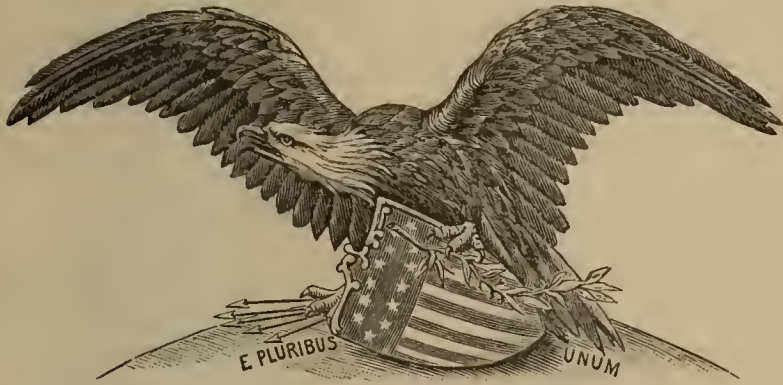
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THE AMERICAN

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1888.



"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union."

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday, at 34 California Street, San Francisco. Subscriptions through the mails for points within the United States or Canada, Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. To foreign subscriptions add postage rates. The Trade supplied by the San Francisco News Company. Address all communications to The American, 34 California Street, San Francisco.

Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

The *British-American Citizen* of Boston claims that there are 70,000 men of British birth resident in the commonwealth of Massachusetts who are eligible to citizenship. All such are strongly urged to take out their papers, pay their poll taxes and become good and thorough-going American citizens. It seems the British-American movement is assuming large proportions in the East, and as a political factor will soon cause truckling to the Irish vote, especially in Boston, to cease. There is one thing about this movement which commends itself to Americans, and that is that the British disclaim any object of bringing foreign quarrels into American politics, but have simply united in behalf of good government and for the protection of American institutions by the ballot. The movement among the British-born to obtain the rights of citizenship has begun in this State. Two clubs are organized in this city, and steps preparatory to the formation of a British-American Association in Oakland, have been taken. The British-American movement, as a factor in American politics, and as an ally of the American party, will lead to a complete change in the methods of our politicians, and will have a wholesome effect upon local and general elections.

The *Bulletin* says editorially: "The American Alliance has decided to run a straight-out American ticket for the national, State and municipal elections next November. There are some pretty good representative Americans whose names are now being considered in connection with the Republican nomination for President, who might answer the purpose of these very enthusiastic and straight Ameri-

cans, without helping to elect the rather un-American incumbent of the Presidential chair."

It might be pertinent to ask of the *Bulletin* where these "pretty good representative Americans" are to be found. Perhaps they are in the Republican legislature of the State of New York, where a hundred odd majority voted against recognizing the stars and stripes as the flag of this country, and were for sharing the honor with the harp and sunburst of Ireland. Perhaps Chauncey Depew is a good American though he endorses the following:

"If the Democratic Mayor and the mugwump press will insist upon a revival of Know Nothingism; if the evil genius of race hatred is to be invoked; if the co-religionists of Lafayette and of Carroll, Jack Barry and Phil Sheridan, and the compatriots of Shields, and Meagher, and Corcoran and Mulligan are to be made the pariahs of political society in America; and if the flag that was borne beside the stars and stripes over the gallant Sixty-ninth at Fredericksburg is to be banned and hidden as a sight unworthy to be displayed, let the unrighteous task be committed to the hands of Democrats, Mugwumps and Tories. Republicans, stand from under."

James G. Blaine may be a good American but his actions and speeches warrant the assumption that he is a better Irishman. If we are to choose our American candidates from the prominent leaders of the Republican party, where shall any be found leavened with the spirit of Americanism? The American party is thankful for the solicitude evinced for its welfare by the Republican press, and is duly grateful to the party which endorses the sentiments of such an American as John F. Swift, but it prefers at present to be guided by its own counsels rather than the lukewarm advice of pretended friends.

The *Monitor* of this city, an organ of the Irish, speaking of the recent mass meeting held in Cooper Institute, endorsing Mayor Hewitt's action with reference to foreign flags, heads a column of re-hash from the *New York Herald*, "Cranks in Council," "An American Party Meeting," "Specimens of Native Eloquence," "The Americans Who Want to Rule America." By the side of this column of anti-Americanism, appears a report headed "Ireland's American Flag," in which David B. Hill is mentioned as the only Democrat in New York, and is cheered as the future President of the United States, while three groans are given for Mayor Hewitt. The question of Irish or American ascendancy in the United States seems open for settlement, and this settlement will come about in a way not wholly agreeable to our naturalized but not Americanized Hibernians.

State Central Committee.

The Executive Committee of the State Central Committee met at headquarters, Room 1, Flood Building, Wednesday evening, May 16, with the following members present: L. A. Garnett, President, J. R. Robinson, Secretary, F. W. Eaton, G. W. Hooper, D. Lambert, C. E. Wilson, and Bernard Marks of San Francisco, A. W. Beam of Contra Costa, E. C. Williams, C. F. Burnham, S. B. Paige of Alameda, and W. M. Towle of Sierra.

A mass of correspondence from various sections of the State and Union was read by the Secretary, the sentiment of which was strongly pro-American and favoring the calling of a National Convention for the nomination of a presidential ticket by the American party.

A communication from the American Alliance was read, in which the genuineness of Mr. Pixley's Americanism was questioned. This evoked considerable discussion and it was finally resolved to answer in brief that Mr. Pixley was still a member of the State Central Committee.

A communication was received from the 28th Senatorial Club, stating that J. T. Taylor had been elected to represent that club in the State Central Committee. On motion Mr. Taylor was declared a member. It was also resolved in the future selection of members to choose, as far as possible, from among the organized clubs.

F. W. Eaton offered a resolution calling for a meeting of Americans throughout the various counties of the State, on or before the 25th day of June, for the election of delegates to a State Convention to meet in this city July 4th, for the nomination of delegates to the National American Convention, and providing that such State Convention in its appointment of delegates to the fifty-two counties of the State of California, adopt the same ratio of representatives provided for in the Republican Convention. The resolution was adopted unanimously.

In discussing nominations for a National ticket, Abram S. Hewitt was declared the choice of California for the Presidency and P. D. Wigginton was named in connection with the Vice-Presidency.

Resignations of membership in the State Central Committee were received from James Gamble of Alameda, E. W. Charles of Nevada, D. W. Frank of Tehama, C. L. Paige of Shasta, A. T. Hatch of Solano, Marion Allison of Santa Clara, B. F. Cooper of San Mateo, and George S. J. Oliver of Santa Barbara. To fill the vacancies thus formed the following names were suggested: G. H. Chase, M. C. Allen, J. R. Langford, L. R. Titus, J. W. Canfield, E. R. Swartout, and C. P. Wilson.

A letter was read from Joshua Chadbourne of Pleasonton, requesting that L. W. McGlauffin of this city be allowed to act as his proxy, and one from the Livermore American Club urging the calling of a State Convention and declaring in favor of Hewitt for Presidential candidate. A discussion of plans for the campaign followed and the meeting stood adjourned.

American Alliance.

The American Alliance held its regular bi-monthly meeting Tuesday evening May 22d. A large attendance was present. The regular routine of business having been

transacted, and two applicants admitted to membership, the club proceeded to discuss the question of a straight-out American ticket as opposed to the endorsement of candidates of the other parties who might favor American principles. G. W. Sweeney, H. H. Robbins and Dr. C. E. Farnum spoke in favor of the plan of endorsement, and J. H. Simpson, G. L. Underhill, Dr. S. W. Dennis and J. H. Porterfield advocated the placing in the field of a straight-out American ticket without compromise and without entangling alliances with the Democratic or Republican parties. A lengthy discussion followed, and when the question was put a rousing majority decided in favor of a straight American ticket. Various matters relating to the welfare of the club were discussed, and the meeting adjourned to Tuesday evening, June 12th.

American Alliance of Stockton.

The American Alliance of Stockton held a rousing meeting Saturday evening, May 19. An address on Americanism was delivered by Hon. P. D. Wigginton, which was received with great enthusiasm. A number of Americans from this city and Oakland were in attendance and Stockton Americans turned out in full force. The club in Stockton is one of the largest and best organized in the State, and is thorough-going in its Americanism. Abram S. Hewitt was endorsed as the choice of the club for the American candidate for the Presidency.

Twentieth Senatorial Club.

The Twentieth Senatorial District Club of the American party, met at the rooms of the Alliance Wednesday evening, May 23d, J. H. Porterfield, president, presiding. Vacancies in the County Committee caused by the resignations of Dr. S. W. Dennis and F. W. Stowell were filled by the election of Morris U. Bates and Dr. E. L. Willard. F. W. Titus was elected to represent the club on the State Central Committee. A resolution was passed favoring the nomination of a straight American ticket. An assessment was levied of fifty cents per member to meet current expenses, and the club adjourned to the call of the chair.

Alameda Club.

The American Club of Alameda meet Friday evening, May 18th. A discussion of plans for the campaign and for the proper representation of the club in the State Central Committee, constituted the major portion of the proceedings. The club decided to make active preparation for the fall elections.

British-American Association.

Branch No. 1, of the British-American Association, met at 115 First Street. The charter for the club was received from the Central Association in the East and permanent organization was effected. E. H. Carson was elected President, Alexander Kennedy Vice-President, Alexander Bonick Secretary, and Wm. Wainwright Treasurer. A committee of three in the persons of E. H. Carson, Alex-

ander Kennedy and I. H. Heald were appointed to meet and compete with Branch No. 2 of the Association in this city with reference to organizing the State. The club now numbers 40 members.

"The American Vote."

Politicians, please take notice !

The "American vote" has come to the front and demands recognition. The alien vote has had the foremost place in your esteem entirely too long. We think it is our turn, now, and we propose to take an inning.

You have been striving for so long to "please" the various foreign votes that it may come a little awkward to you at first to try to please the American vote, but if you go about it in the right way and persevere in the good work you will, perhaps, succeed. But, then, again, perhaps you won't succeed, and if you don't you will be politely, but firmly, notified to step down and out and let a brand new set of real American statesmen take the places which you vacate.

This would, of course, be a trifle unpleasant for you, as you and your friends have held a monopoly of the offices for so long that, of course, you feel just as if you owned them outright. In order that you may avoid the cruel necessity of giving them up and being turned out upon a cold and heartless world to earn an honest living, we will take the liberty of offering you a few hints, as to how you had best conduct yourselves in the future if you wish to please us.

You must recognize a fact which you have shown a disposition to ignore of late years, viz.: that you are the paid servants of the public and not its masters.

You must be satisfied merely to represent the people and must cease attempting to dictate who shall, and who shall not, be nominated and elected to office; and what laws shall, and what shall not be passed by our legislative bodies.

You must, obediently, do the will of the people, and must not, hereafter, attempt to force them to do your will. If you refuse you will certainly meet with disaster, as we have fully made up our minds not to submit to boss tyranny any longer—it is entirely too much like old-fashioned king tyranny to suit us, and we have decided that it is just about time to put a stop to it. The despotic and corrupt methods, which you have of late years got into the habit of using to carry your points, are a trifle old-fashioned, we think. They would have suited well enough in the middle ages, perhaps, but we are not living in the middle ages just at present. The sooner you get your eyes opened to this fact, the better it will be for you, we think. We are at least sure of this much, that if you don't get them opened, and keep them so, too, we will be obliged, in defense of our own rights and interests, to try to open them for you. We know of a medicine which is a certain cure for blind politicians; we know how to administer this medicine, too, and there are certain politicians in this and other States who will most certainly get a good dose of it ere long if they do not make a radical change in their line of conduct.

Furthermore, if the present party managers wish to retain the support of the "American vote" they must get rid of a few false notions which they now hold. They must give up the idea that the people are not wise enough to know when they are being sold out to corporations and boodlers, or sensible enough to know when false and worn-out issues are being put forward, and kept alive, just to turn their attention away from the real ones. The "American vote" which now proposes to take the field for active service cannot be juggled with and misled in this fashion as the politicians will soon learn, to their sorrow, if they attempt to play the old threadbare game of "buncoing" the public in the future.

The bosses must also rid themselves of the notion that the people have grown tired of governing themselves in the good old-fashioned way, and are ready to surrender the duty of self-government into the benevolent hands of a few over-zealous partizan leaders. Such is not the case at all; and the kindly efforts of the bosses to relieve the public of the labor of carrying on the politics of the country are not appreciated by the "American vote."

The hope that these few hints and suggestions to the party leaders will be received in the generous spirit in which they are offered, and that the worthy gentlemen may profit by them. We are led to hope that they will not refuse to grant the wishes of the "American vote" by the fact that they have always shown such great anxiety in the past to do all in their power to please the German, Irish and Norwegian vote. We have every reason to hope that for the future they will show the same anxiety to please the native that in the past they have shown to please the exotic vote. It will, at least, be very strange if they do not. It will be more than strange—it will be a virtual declaration of war against the American vote by the party bosses. If it should come to this we feel quite safe in predicting a political revolution that would be very, very disastrous to our "friends," the bosses.

And, now, there is one more phase of this question which we must touch upon before leaving the subject. We feel that we owe it to the politicians to warn them that there is a certain thing which above all others they must avoid if they wish to stand well with the "American vote." To explain ourselves we will state that there is a widespread suspicion in the minds of the public that certain conspicuous individuals, belonging to both parties and not confined to either, have, under the pretence of "political management," been carrying on the business of wholesale and retail dealers in votes. In other words, they have first exerted their influence in their parties to elect men whose votes they could control, to places in the legislature and other law-making bodies, and then peddled out the votes so controlled to any corporation or individual who wished to get a law passed, and was willing to pay for it. In various parts of the country there are men who are suspected of having made enormous fortunes in this way. This is a very grievous suspicion, but recent developments and exposures, brought about by legislative investigations at Albany, N. Y., Boston, Columbus, and elsewhere, force it upon the minds of the people. It is to be hoped that this business of vote brokerage has not been carried on in our

own State, and that we have no professional vote peddlers among us; but however that may be, we wish to inform the politician that the "American vote" does not look with favor upon such transactions. On the contrary it regards them with much disfavor. All true Americans know that bribery is just as much a crime as theft, arson or murder—the law says so and all true men think so—and they will no more give countenance and political support to men who practice it than they will become the accomplices of thieves and assassins. Their idea is that statesmanship is the science of pure and wise government, and not that of turning votes into dollars and pocketing the proceeds.—*Pittsburgh American.*

What Next?

"WASHINGTON, April 20 (Special). Phelps stock has fallen several points since yesterday. The bear raid which began so actively as soon as there seemed any likelihood of the English diplomat securing the nomination, has had a partial effect, and if the President had any serious intention of honoring Mr. Phelps, he is probably reconsidering it now. This, at least, is the impression of numerous Democratic senators who called on him yesterday. There was a great revolt in that part of the Democracy which is represented in Washington against the threatened nomination, and a large-sized delegation marched to the White House yesterday with big clubs in their hands. This is why there is not as much talk to-day about Minister Phelps becoming Chief Justice. Rumor has it that one of the men with clubs was Maurice J. Power, boss of the New York County Democracy, and intercessor in behalf of the Irish vote in New York, which, unless delicately handled, is likely to be for James G. Blaine next November, assuming, of course, that said Blaine is the Republican candidate for President. Mr. Power is said to have made a long call on Mr. Cleveland yesterday, and to have pointed out in his own practical way the political folly of naming Phelps. Perhaps the outcome of all this will be that Mr. Phelps will not even go back to England, to say nothing of not taking a seat on the Supreme Court Bench."

Can any intelligent *American*, whether he be native-born or naturalized, wonder at the need for some power in the American body politic as an antidote for this influence called and termed the "Irish Vote?"

One would think there might be times when some of our public men, and more especially those who are in high places, could be able to rise above the influences of any "vote," and yet it seems not. Day after day instances are recorded where Mr. So-and-so is to do this and not to do that, for if he does or does not, this high and mighty power will be invoked for his political destruction.

It may here be remarked, it matters not whether this influence be for good or evil, it is unwise to have in this country a *class vote*. There is no place for it and it is not needed. What the country does need, and it becomes most apparent when we read such stuff as that above quoted, is an *AMERICAN* vote, and not an Irish or any other foreign vote.

It is in the highest degree humiliating to any one who has the slightest degree of pride of his country to see this measure or that adopted or defeated simply to meet the whims and caprices, the loves or the hates of the—vote.

It is not our purpose to refer to Mr. Phelps or any gentleman who may be named for what may be justly termed the most important and honorable position it is within the power of this country to bestow upon one of its citizens. We may fairly presume some one will be named, in due time, who will be able and thoroughly competent to perform its duties.

The purpose of the British-American movement is not to raise up a "British vote," even though such a vote will necessarily destroy the power and influence of the "Irish vote," by reason of its superior numbers.

But it was the need of some power to counteract and destroy any class or influence that was pernicious in its effect upon the American institutions, and because it has been proven beyond peradventure the Americans alone were not able to cope with this power; had they been it is probable there would have been no need for, and hence no British-American associations.

There are to-day more Britishers in this country than will outnumber this "vote," and every one of them should apply at once for citizenship. Don't ask are you needed or will you be welcome. Simply ask yourself have you come here with the intention of making this your home, and then read the paragraph quoted at the head of this article, and you will see the necessity of becoming naturalized into full American citizenship.

Further it has been and is contended that this—vote is influential and a menace to the institutions of our adopted country, and more especially to that one we prize so much—our school system. Here, then, is another and convincing reason why all British-born residents in this country should naturalize.

If this—vote is to dictate who shall be our Chief Justice, why not who the Associate Justices, who our Ministers to foreign countries, who our Presidents, etc., etc.?

It might be well to enquire why do Americans not emigrate. If they cannot govern their own country it is certainly time they were up and moving, and as *Puck* once aptly put it, "Go to Ireland, it's the only country *not* governed by the—vote."

Seriously and earnestly do we ask every Britisher who intends staying here to become an American citizen, that he may be able to join his American cousins and brethren in ridding the country of the pernicious effects, the debasing influences of any class vote—and especially the so-called "Irish vote."

Britons, the natives welcome you, for with your aid it can be done —*British-American.*

The *Times*, realizing that a great danger threatens this country in the unlimited immigration permitted and the subservience manifested toward the foreign vote, will from this time on devote some of its space toward the encouragement of a more healthy and courageous Americanism. We believe that the American people are ripe for revolt

against the timidity of other days, and we propose to do all we can to foster a love for America and Americans in the breasts of the young voters who are just beginning to participate in politics. The *Times* has always been American; now it will keep the American idea strictly in view. That idea is in brief a combination of self-reliance and freedom. Americans have enjoyed less freedom of speech and action, less freedom of the press and less free thought than the foreigners who come here and live among us. A candidate for office is often required to contribute to some European cause, to spend his money at fairs given by other nationalities in this country, and to proclaim his sympathy with certain foreign movements about which he really does not care a baubee. He must run with the Irish in order to catch the Irish vote; or he must placate the Germans in order to influence them. Mr. Blaine's hypocritical pandering to the Irish is one of the saddest, at the same time that it is one of the most contemptible facts, in recent politics. The editor of a newspaper is often told that he must not take issue with the foreign politics that has been imbedded in American affairs, lest he offend certain foreign elements. There is hardly an editor in America who would have the temerity to criticise home rule for instance, even if he did not believe in it, and was thoroughly convinced that it was not a wise measure; and it is no doubt a fact that many an editor has written complimentary articles about causes and movements in Europe for the purpose of pleasing certain elements in this country, when he knew or cared nothing about the causes themselves. We don't see any reason why an American should not look an Irishman in the face and tell him that he does not care anything about St. Patrick's Day, and that he cannot see what our public officials have to do with the wrongs of Ireland, or why America should be called on so constantly to supply alms to that nation and provide her sons with office. We don't see any reason why American editors, politicians and officials should not tell the workingmen plainly of the errors they fall into. No disinterested or sane man believes that one workingman has a monopoly of labor because he belongs to a union, or that a workingman has a right to compel an employer to hire him *nolens volens*; or that a man ought to be hounded down and even killed because he has accepted employment that has been surrendered by another; yet the number of editors and public men who dare to speak their earnest convictions on these subjects is not very large, though, fortunately, it is increasing. The time has come to be frank. Of bitterness there is no need. Of reason and truth-telling there is much. The young voter as well as the old voter is asked the question: "Whether he desires, or will permit, America to be made the dumping ground for the refuse of Europe?"—*Memphis Sunday Times*.

Verse—Old and New.

INTERLUDES.

I. MEMORY.

My mind lets go a thousand things,
Like dates of wars and deaths, of kings,
And yet recalls the very hour—
'T was noon by yonder village tower,

And on the last blue moon in May—
The wind came briskly up this-way,
Crisping the brook beside the road;
Then, pausing here, set down its load
Of pine-scents, and shook listlessly
Two petals from that wild-rose tree.

II. A REFRAIN.

High in a tower she sings,
I, passing by beneath,
Pause and listen, and catch
These words of passionate breath—
"Asphodel, flower of Life, amaranth, flower of Death!"
Sweet voice, sweet unto tears!
What is this that she saith?
Poignant, mystical—hark!
Again, with passionate breath—
"Asphodel, flower of Life, amaranth, flower of Death!"

III. ACT V.

First, two white arms that held him very close,
And ever closer as he drew him back
Reluctantly, the loose gold-colored hair
A thousand delicate fibers reaching out
Still to detain him; then some twenty steps
Of iron staircase winding round and down,
And ending in a narrow gallery hung
With Gobelin tapestries—Andromeda
Rescued by Perseus, and sleek Diana
With her nymphs bathing; at the farther end
A door that gave upon a startlit grove
Of citron and elipt palm-trees; then a path
As bleached as moonlight with the shadow of leaves
Stamped black upon it; next a vine-elad length
Of solid masonry; and last of all
A Gothic archway packed with night, and then—
A sudden gleaming dagger through his heart.

IV. ON REVISING A DISCARDED POEM.

The Song I made and cast away
Comes singing to my heart to-day,
And pleads: "I know my many faults;
I know that here's a rhythm that halts,
And there—a thing we both abhor—
A very much-mixed metaphor.
In certain passages, I hold,
My story is not clearly told
Those lack dramatic touch, and these
Are clouded with parentheses.
And yet, by dropping here and there
The dactyls that I well may spare,
And forging new ones, just to bind
The sequence, you will surely find
I'm not so poor a little thing.
I pray you, sing me!" So I sing.
And if these random couplets seem
Too light a prelude to the theme—
Why, 'tis the sun that casts the shade;
Of gall and honey life is made;
A discord helps the perfect note
On harpstring or in linnet's throat;
Crouched in the blue of April skies
The unleashed lightning somewhere lies.
So let Thalia laugh; anon
Melpomene comes sweeping on.
One actor in both parts appears:
The self-same eyes that smile, shed tears.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich in *Century*.



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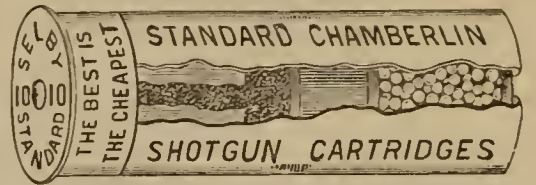
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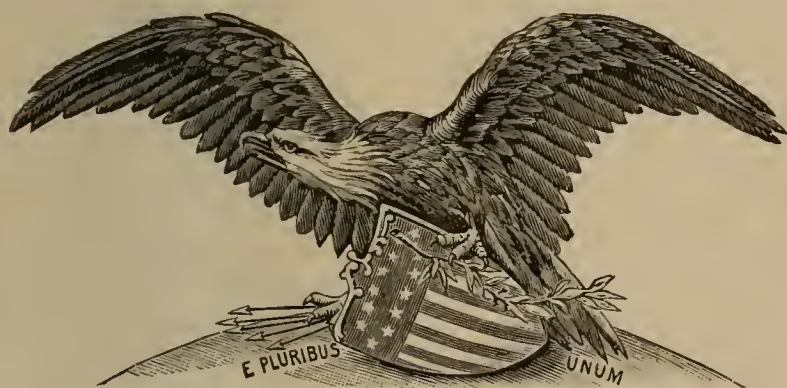
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Entered for transmission through the mails at the San Francisco Post Office as second-class matter.

With this issue *THE AMERICAN* completes the year and ceases publication. The paper was started as a business venture and as such has not proved a financial success. Realizing months since that the continuance of publication would prove unprofitable, no efforts have been made to renew the subscriptions of old subscribers or to obtain new ones. Hence the greater portion of our subscriptions expire with the date of issue. For the benefit of those whose subscriptions extend to dates beyond June 2, arrangements have been made with *AMERICA*, a first-class weekly journal published in Chicago, to continue the same to their respective dates of expiration. To our entire subscription list sample copies of *AMERICA* will be mailed. It is a journal well gotten up from an artistic and typographical standpoint. Its financial backing is sufficient to warrant its success. In its literary feature contributions from the best pens in the United States raise it at once to the first rank. Its tone is pure Americanism, strong and aggressive. As a weekly journal it has no equal published west of New York city. We commend it to the American party of this Coast and wish that every member of our party might become a paying subscriber. To those who have aided *THE AMERICAN* in its year of existence, the publishers desire to express their thanks. It is not without some regret that publication is ceased, and not without some pride that this is done with clean accounts and without in-

debtedness. Though *THE AMERICAN* has proven a profitless business venture, all connected with its publication believe as firmly now as at any time in the right and justice of the principles of the American party, and will endeavor to promote their advancement, each individually, with the same zeal as heretofore.

To those sectarian papers, and those mostly of a single sect, which have for years cried out so clamorously against the godless public schools, and have belied and berated the free system of instruction maintained in accordance with the provisions of the respective constitutions of the various States which compose the Union, the recent developments at St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum near San Rafael, must prove instructive reading. It is hardly supposable that if this institution be a fair sample of the manner in which Catholic institutions for the support and education of children are managed, that the Catholic portion of our population will be eager to aid in the maintenance of such institutions of vice, filth and cruelty. Citizens of San Francisco were ill-prepared to believe that in California could be found an institution that in so many ways was a veritable Dotheboys Hall, and that Squeers, that inimitable creation of incarnate cruelty, should be discovered in the person of a California school-teacher. Americans will hardly be convinced by revelations such as these, that a parochial system of instruction should be substituted for the free common schools of America. It may be well to ask if our legislators would not be doing the State justice and humanity mercy by closing up such institutions, and applying funds for charity purposes directly under State supervision; forming State orphan asylums under the control of State officials and free from the intermeddling of any religious sect.

A dispatch of the 28th inst. says:

"The labor unions of Ontario and Western Canada are becoming alarmed at the enormous influx of immigrants from Europe and the rapid decline in wages all over the Dominion. They have in a body petitioned the Dominion Government to use more care in allowing immigrants to land, but their appeals have been unheeded. Last week thirty pauper Poles landed at Montreal, and three days later they were working on the Beauharnois Railway for \$1 a day. The pay for Canadian laborers was \$1.30 to \$1.50 per day. A mass meeting of the Trades' Labor Council and all the unions of the city, was held last night, and a resolution was adopted that the Dominion Government should take steps to prevent the landing of paupers, also to prevent the misleading of any class of English people as to the real condition of Canada's labor market."

It would not be at all surprising if Canada should grapple with the immigration question and settle it, so far as the Dominion is concerned, before the bills introduced into Congress by a few of our more American representatives are even brought up for discussion. In the strife for party victory, which seems to animate our law-givers, there is but little chance of any remedial legislation being advanced. It has been the custom of some of our wise sages to twit Canada, Australia and other British possessions of their dependency upon the crown, and hence lack of legislative power, but it seems that any question bearing directly upon the welfare of the people, is much earlier and more easily settled in a colony, than in the free United States. Canada and Australia seem to arrange their statutes bearing upon the restriction of the Chinese about to suit themselves, while the Pacific Coast was for years at the mercy of Eastern inactivity, and only recently secured a partial remedy by reason of the political balance between the two great parties which forced both Democracy and Republicanism to solicit the support of the Pacific Coast, and made the leaders of these parties suddenly discover that the Chinese question was one which should receive settlement.

Blaine's final letter of withdrawal opens the race for the presidential nomination to all ambitious Republicans great and small. Sherman, Depew, Hawley, Alger, Allison, Harrison and Gresham will all have their supporters in the national assembly shortly to convene. At present, appearances indicate the selection of Gresham as the Republican standard bearer. The Democracy is united on Cleveland, and the American party wherever a club exists has expressed itself in favor of Hewitt. As to fitness for the position any of the three named, Gresham, Cleveland or Hewitt, easily meet the requirements. The strife will be narrowed down between the former two, with a complimentary vote by the American party for the last named. The American party has no expectation of electing its candidate, but every vote cast is one for principles' sake and not one idly thrown away as old politicians would have us believe. A good, solid American vote thrown at this election crystalizes the sentiment of Americanism into a great national party, and makes the possibility of success in the future the outcome of defeat in the present. As to who may win, whether it be a Republican or a Democrat, Americans need have little concern. Both parties will of necessity select good men, and the result of the next election need disturb no one of American ideas but with leanings toward either of the old parties. The country will not go to destruction whether a Democrat or a Republican guides the Ship of State. The country would be benefitted by an American administration. Sectionalism would be completely annihilated, foreignism crushed out, and labor troubles cease to vex government and industry. That these ends may be accomplished Americans must stand together, and regardless of the present petty issues between their old-time parties, hold fast to the principles of Americanism, and patiently work for the time which shall bring success to crown their efforts.

Subscribers in arrears to THE AMERICAN are requested to remit the amounts due on their subscriptions at once.

What the Public Schools Should Teach.

"People have to pay for being stupid." "Industrial ignorance is the mother of idleness, the grandmother of destitution, and the great-grandmother of socialism and nihilistic discontent." "In order to the common weal there are, in general, four things that an adult, man or woman, ought to know; four things, therefore, that the State ought to see that its children have a fair opportunity to learn, namely: to think, to work, to behave, to love their country." "Furthermore, honesty and its associate virtues are no more hereditary than arithmetic and spelling, but have to be acquired by somewhat the same tuitional process, which must begin with the boy's beginning and grow with his growth, if it is to be in him an integral element." "Public schools ought to teach children to love their country. This obligation is particularly urgent at such a time as this, when there are so many coming among us whose prime interest in this country is a good deal like the interest with which a burglar regards the bank he is trying to crack, or that a lawyer feels in the estate he is attempting to settle. One of the most solemn questions an American can put himself is whether we have sufficient national vitality to assimilate, to Americanize, all the adventitious material that is now being thrown into the national mass. If ever a nation was in danger of dying of dyspepsia, ours is."

REV. DR. C. H. PARKHURST.

America for the Americans.

A century ago, rather more, the country that now flourishes under the Stars and Stripes was a dependency on the crown of England. The infatuation of "an old and foolish king," and the tyrannical proclivities of an aristocratic government, were working for the further enslavement of the colonists, and to use America not for the benefit of Americans, but primarily for the purposes of the English Crown and parliament. The founders of the Republic were not the men to purchase union at the price of slavery. They had probably never dreamed of separation from the mother country, and would never have desired separation for its own sake. But when union meant the loss of liberty, they did not hesitate. The hand of tyranny was forced to relinquish its hold, and the United States became a free and independent nation. America was preserved for the Americans. It was right that this great continent should be released from the influence of monarchical and aristocratic institutions, and made the home of freedom for all nations. From 1776 to 1888, millions of human beings from nearly every nation under heaven have sought its shores; and to-day America presents an example unique in history by its assimilation of people of all races, creeds and climes into one nation, under one government, and under one flag.

But after the lapse of a century, the problem which, for several generations, was settled by the war of Independence, again presents itself for solution by the American people. Shall America be preserved for Americans, or shall any one of the races that find welcome on its shores dominate its government, control its legislatures, and dictate its laws? Shall the land that in battle and in blood

was consecrated to freedom and progress become the theatre for the reconciliation of all races and their union into one grand brotherhood, or shall it become the battle-ground where ancient animosities shall be perpetuated, and foreign feuds be made a constant menace to the public peace, and fought out even at the peril of the nation's honor and life?

It is the glory of America that it has been able to incorporate millions of human beings of all races and creeds into one grand nation. Shall it continue to be one nation, or shall a foreign flag share the place of honor with the Stars and Stripes? Americans, this is your question. Your Constitution has won the admiration of men of all nations. The noble sentiments of your Declaration of Independence have kindled higher aspirations in the hearts of millions of human beings! Will you tarnish the glory of your great Republic by yielding up the the control of your legislatures, your public schools, your free institutions to an organized conspiracy that seeks to frame your statutes, appoint your public officers, and administer your laws in the interest of one particular race, and on one particular creed? Is it consonant with the honor of a great nation that its public affairs should be directed with special reference to the internal quarrels of a foreign country? Is it safe? We British Americans stand to-day for the policy of preserving the politics of this country free from undue foreign influence, and entirely free from foreign complications.

We may reasonably appeal to English, Scotch, Irish, German, French, Italian—to men of every nationality, to sanction the cause to which we are pledged. We of the British-American Association seek citizenship not to plot for British interests, but to aid America in presenting theirs. Our movement is not directed bigotedly against any race or religion. Our work, for which we claim the sympathy of every American, is to induce English, Scotch, Irish, and all others, to sink their peculiarities of race or creed in the honor and duties of American citizenship, and to labor to uphold our free institutions, and to preserve America for the Americans now and forevermore—*British-American Citizen*.

That there are just four patriotic Americans in the lower New York house is evinced by the following: the contention which arose in New York City St. Patrick's Day over Mayor Hewitt's refusal to allow the Irish flag to be raised over the City Hall, found its way to Albany, and a bill was introduced in the Assembly making it a misdemeanor to raise any foreign flag upon any building owned by the state or any city or village therein. It created a heated discussion, and was voted down without ceremony—yeas, 4, nays, 104. These four men deserve the respect of all Americans, who consider that American public buildings are designed for the use of the American nation, and not for triumphal monuments to mark the progress of the alien invasion of our country. The four men who voted for this bill have the courage of their convictions. The 104 men who voted against it are either professional foreigners or political tricksters, who will wallow in the mire of servitude, with the hope of receiving a vote morsel from the hands of the haughty foreign vote mongers.—*America*.

Foreignism in Politics.

The persistent forcing of foreign politics upon public attention here in America has become very tiresome to most Americans. It is high time for the Irishmen in our midst to recognize the fact that if they are really American citizens, they have no longer any business to try to meddle with the government of the British Isles. We on this side of the water have no right to attempt to dictate to England how she shall, or how she shall not govern Ireland, than she has to attempt to dictate to us how we shall govern Alaska. It is about time for our Irish fellow citizens to make note of this fact and regulate their conduct accordingly. Uncle Sam has grown quite weary of their eternal din and uproar, and would be greatly obliged to them if they would subside for a while. To be sure we are all willing to admit that England has been unjust and cruel to Ireland in the past, and that she is not yet as good to her as she might be, perhaps, but as we have said before it is exceeding doubtful whether the Emerald Isle would not be infinitely worse off if allowed to govern herself than she now is under English rule.

If it should be her sad fate ever to fall under the control of the Irish "boodlers" like the McGaragle crew in Chicago, or the Irish "combine" which sold the Broadway franchise to Jake Sharp, her plight would be sad indeed. In that case it is doubtful whether there would be money enough in the whole island to keep them in good stealing for a month.

It is high time for all foreigners to realize that we have plenty of politics of our own to occupy our minds without interfering in those of foreign nations. Americans perceive this fact already, and are pretty generally making up their minds to give much greater attention to home affairs and much less to foreign than they have done in the past. They are seeing more and more clearly every day that the constant discussion of the abuses of European governments tends to divert our attention from threatening abuses which are growing up in our own, and to thwart our efforts to remedy them. They know that this is a very unhealthy state of affairs, and have about concluded to try and alter it—*The American (Pittsburgh)*.

Immigration.

The statement of the representatives of the various transatlantic steamship lines that the demands for passage by immigrants are larger this year than ever before ought to have the result of forcing upon the attention of Congress the need of more stringent legislation to regulate the incoming of these foreigners. Years ago, when the rates of ocean transportation were high and the voyage a long and wearisome one, very few persons came to this country who were not possessed of some capital, and of an exceptional amount of energy and intelligence. We obtained in those days, so far as health and industry were concerned, the cream of the population of Europe. But, as we have repeatedly pointed out, for several years past the conditions regulating immigration have been altogether different, and those who have come to these shores to the num-

ber of hundreds of thousands a year have been to an uncomfortably large degree the veritable dregs of European society—many of them directly or indirectly sent hither as characters whom their native country could well afford to dispense with. Added to these are increasingly large numbers from southern and eastern Europe, who come to make by their labor a small sum of money and then return to the land of their nativity.

It is the competition of this class of men, persons who have not the least sympathy with the American social system, and who have no wish to become American citizens, which threatens to reduce the position of the lower class of American wage earners to a deplorable level. It will not have any material effect upon the pay of the skilled mechanics and operatives, but it must inevitably tend to reduce the rate of wages of those who have only their physical strength as a means of earning a livelihood. Such a change is one which cannot fail to occasion grave concern. The report of the commissioner of labor of the State of Connecticut shows that the laborers coming from southern Italy find no trouble in subsisting on an outlay of from ten to fifteen cents per day, and it is obvious that when forced into competition with labor of this class the honest and respectable, though uninstructed, American laborer cannot maintain himself and his family in a condition that will meet even the decencies, to say nothing of the comforts of life. Unless we are willing to have established in this country a great proletariat class—a class only one remove from the brute and incapable of social advancement—some method must be adopted of placing a barrier in the way of undesirable immigration.—*Boston Post*.

Thousands of ignorant and depraved Italians come to America every year, with the intention of remaining on this side of the ocean only long enough to gather up a few hundred dollars apiece. They work in gangs, like slaves, their labor being bought and sold by an agent, generally one of their own race, who has more intelligence than they. These creatures lodge in filthy tenements, supplying cities with revolting plague-spots. They crowd together by dozens in small apartments, like rabbits in a warren. It costs them literally almost nothing to live. They will gladly work for wages which would not keep American laborers from starving. They are voted in droves at elections by political bosses. At the end of two or three years, they go back to Italy with small stores of money in their shirts, buy vineyards, and live in comfort. America is nothing to them except a place to make money with which to enjoy life in Italy. No one detests these cheap foes of American laborers more heartily than do the respectable Italians who reside in this country, and who are good citizens. Their unclean presence is in itself a pestilence. They should be excluded from this long-suffering land.—*America*.

Call for the Convention.

DEAR SIR: At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Central Committee, held on the 16th ult., the enclosed resolutions were adopted:

In conformity with these resolutions you are urgently requested to call together the American electors of your county on or before June 25, 1888, and select in such manner as you deem best your representative quota, consisting of——delegates to a State Convention to be held in the city of San Francisco, July 4, 1888.

It is confidently expected that you will take immediate measures to assume the trust and duties imposed upon you by these resolutions, for we hope to see assembled a delegation of at least 450 representative Americans; and we trust that their deliberations may be characterized by a unanimity of action and enthusiasm which will prove a sure augury of success. It is hoped that all who have the principles of Americanism at heart will bestir themselves in this matter. Too long has the country suffered from the acts of designing men. Too long have unimportant issues been used to distract the popular mind from questions of vital importance to our country. Pandering politicians, to secure the foreign vote, have ignored the rights of the American. To carry out their selfish ends, the foreign rabble have been admitted to our fair land, until grown insolent through power and numbers, they seek by bomb and dynamite to destroy her institutions. Frauds have been allowed to go unchecked, until our public domain is fast passing from our grasp. Year by year our country is becoming less American, and unless we now take hold and do our duty, it may be too late to ward off the dangers which threaten us.

Respectfully,

J. R. ROBINSON, Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 23, 1888.

Verse—Old and New.

THE AMERICAN PARTY.

Here, remember, are no "Mugwamps; no Free Traders in disguise;
Still the principles we cherish, all are noble, honest, wise;
Just laws for all our citizens is the precept we would teach,
And our country for its people is the doctrine that we preach.

The Anarchist we would banish to the land from whence he came,
And in public schools the teachings of all children have the same;
That the German and the Irish when they seek our peaceful strand
Should Americans be numbered, such as serve no foreign land.

Immigration we would fetter, paupers are not welcome here,
Agitators that would govern, not in love but through their fear,
All non-residents who have purchased fertile lands of vast domain,
These the laws, and makers of them, we would ask them to constrain.

Protection for the workingman, his happiness to secure;
Taxation for the richer man, as well as for the poor;
Socialism it curses us, and the Romish Churches our foes,
But in the hate of both of these the American Party grows.

Black and white of all conditions, men to whom these things pertain,
All the way from California, to the eastern shores of Maine,
Let us use our best endeavors to improve our abject state,
Seize the present, times are coming when perchance 'twill be too late.

Rally now about the ballot, freedom's rights, our party's cry,
When oppression comes to crush us, we it well then may defy,
Make one grand move all together, merit now should meet success,
And our children then will bless us, pour caress upon caress.

Look about you, men of reason, what the later years have told,
See you not our statesmen blunder, prostitute our rights for gold?
Both debased, the "Grand Old Party" has outlived its day of use,
Democrats will never serve us, practice they the same abuse.

But a younger and a purer, great requirements now call forth,
Come and add your votes to others, not deferring, nothing loth,
Come Americans, native, foreign, all who seek a noble aim,
Let your footsteps lead to glory, shield our country's fairest fame.

An American.

A VISION.

Stood the tall Archangel weighing
All man's dreaming, doing, saying,
All the failure and the pain,
All the triumph and the gain,
In the unimagined years,
Full of hopes, more full of tears,
Since old Adam's conscious eyes
Backward searched for Paradise,
And, instead, the flame-blade saw
Of inexorable Law.

In a dream I marked him there,
With his fire-gold flickering hair,
In his blinding armor stand,
And the scales were in his hand.

Mighty were they and full well
They could poise both heaven and hell,
"Angel," asked I humbly then,
"Weighest thou the souls of men?
That thine office is, I know."
"Nay," he answered me, "not so,
But I weigh the hope of man
Since the power of choice began
In the world of good or ill."
Then I waited and was still.

In one scale I saw him place
All the glories of our race;
Cups that lit Belshazzar's feast,
Gems, the wonder of the East,
Kublai's sceptre, Cæsar's sword,
Many a poet's golden word,
Many a skill of science, vain
To make men as gods again.
In the other scale he threw
Things regardless, outcast, few;
Martyr-ash, arena sand,
Of St. Francis' cord a strand;
Beechen cups of men whose need
Fasted that the poor might feed;
Disillusions and despairs
Of young saints with grief-grayed hairs,
Broken hearts that brake for man.

Marvel through my pulses ran
Seeing then the beam divine
Swiftly on this hand decline,
While earth's splendor and renown
Mounted light as thistle-down.

James Russell Lowell in America.

Magazines.

Among the living topics of the day which are discussed in the *FORUM* for June are: *The Pending Tariff Discussion* by the Hon. W. D. Kelley, who makes a review of American tariff legislation during the last hundred years to show what disastrous effects the passage of the Mills Bill would have; *The Negro in Politics*, by Senator Wade Hamp-

ton of South Carolina, who reviews the reconstruction period of politics in his State to show the effects that negro supremacy had there; *Railway Problems*, by Senator J. F. Wilson, who discusses the Government regulation of railways, and by Prof. Arthur T. Hadley, who shows that the remedy for railway strikes is to be found in the development of railway managers, who are great leaders of men as well as great makers of dollars; *Labor Troubles*, by W. H. Mallock, the distinguished English essayist, who makes a plea for the universal study of the principles of political economy; *Family Economics*, by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who discusses the pecuniary obligations of a man to his wife and daughters.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY again offers in its June number a list of subjects and articles which will command, as they deserve, the attention of intelligent and thoughtful readers. The opening article, on *The Surplus Revenue*, is by the eminent economist, Edward Atkinson, and suggests a way—a very simple way, too—apparently overlooked by other economists, of solving the great problem of dealing with the surplus, which does not involve any conflict of economic policy between the dominant parties. Another economic article, on *The Philosophy of Commercial Depression*, by H. G. S. Noble, indicates, as the ultimate source of all financial disturbance and mischief, "militant tendencies," which still predominate in a part of the world and embarrass the rest of it. A third paper in the same line is that of Mr. Joel Benton on *The Earned Decrease vs. the Unearned Increment*, which is devoted to the demolition of Mr. George's great bugbear, and shows, pretty effectually, that if land-owners ever make money by holding their estates, they have, on the average, to earn it more than once before they realize it in possession. One of the most potent documents for temperance ever published is Dr. George Harley's *The Effects of Moderate Drinking*. Interesting anthropological subjects are presented in Mr. Goodrich's *Study of the Ainu of Yezo*, and Mr. Sundermann's *The Island of Nias and its People*.

LIPPINCOTTS' for June opens with the complete novel *Beautiful Mrs. Thorridyke*. An interesting story is that contributed by Henry Doone, entitled *The Yellow Shadow*. Albion W. Tourgee, presents the fifth of the series of sketches with Gauge and Swallow, in *A Shattered Idol*. *From Libby to Freedom*, is a well told account of escape from the famous Confederate prison. In *A Little Treatise on Plagiarism* by Louise Imogen Guiney the older writers of repute are shown to be not clear of the sin literary. Several poems, our Monthly Gossip and Book Reviews complete the number.

Miser Farrell's Bequest, a new serial, begins the ATLANTIC MONTHLY for June. This with the installments of *Yone Santo: A Child of Japan* and the *Despot of Broomsedge Cove*, give the magazine somewhat more than its just proportion of fiction. An excellent review of *Recent American Fiction* is contributed. *To Cawdor Castle and Culloden Moor* is a beautiful descriptive sketch of the Scotch-English border and historical reminiscence. *The Discovery of the Rocky Mountains* and *A Southern Planter* are articles of interest. Several poems above the usual grade of magazine verse appear and the usual supplementary work completes the number.

The OVERLAND MONTHLY for June contains some really good illustrations, which will rank in point of excellence with similar work in the *Century*. *Rancho Chico* is an interesting as well as an instructive article, furnishing a striking instance of a Spanish grant, developed by the continuous proprietorship of an enterprising American. President Holden, director of the Lick Observatory, contributes an article on *Stellar Photography*, and John S. Hittell a paper on the doom of the *California Indians*. The series of industrial articles by distinguished business men of San Francisco is continued in a paper on *Manufacturing in San Francisco*, by A. S. Hallidie. In the line of stories *Margaret's Room-Mate* is continued, developing into a valuable paper on middle class life in San Francisco. *The Last of the Ship's Crew* is one of the OVERLAND's famous short stories of pioneer life, and *Melissa* is a touching picture of a little back-woods heroine.



THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY
FOR 1888

Will contain three Serial Stories:—

The Aspern Papers. (In three Parts)
By HENRY JAMES.

Yone Santo: A Child of Japan,
By EDWARD H. HOUSE.

The Despot of Broomsedge Cove,
By CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK.

Six Papers on the American Revolution,
By JOHN FISKE.

Boston Painters and Paintings,
By WILLIAM H. DOWNES.

Three Studies of Factory Life,
By L. C. WYMAN,
Author of "Poverty Grass," etc.

Poems, Essays, Short Stories

May be expected from Mr. WHITTIER, DR. HOLMES
MR. LOWELL, MR. NORTON, COL. HIGGINSON, MR.
WARNER, MR. ALDRICH, MISS PRESTON, MISS LARCOM,
MISS JEWETT, MRS. THAXTER, MR. SCUDDER, MR. WOOD
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